The Boston Weekly Globe.

VOL. X.—NO. 10. BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1882. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WASHINGTON.

Other Rods in Pickle for the Peruvian Company.

Blaine and Shipherd to be Called Upon to Testify.

Pitney Makes Further Revelations —Bouquets and Vouchers.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The House committee on foreign affairs will next Wednesday begin the investigation of Chili-Peruvian affairs, provided for in a recent resolution of the House. The foreign affairs committee and the Senate committee on foreign relations are each to ascertain if any minister of the United States in France, Peru or Bolivia has used his position to advance the interest of any company or corporation organized to assist Peru in paying a war indemnity which victorious Chili might demand; also, to inquire as to the abstraction of certain documents from the files of the State Department. The missing papers are five letters from Jacob R. Shipherd, manager of the Peruvian Company, to ex-Secretary Blaine, and three letters from Horace N. Fisher, the Chilian consul at Boston, to ex-Secretary Evarts. The substance of the missing letters from Shipherd to Blaine, according to the "packets" on the official registers at the State Department, seems to have been printed in the correspondence already published. What the missing letters of Mr. Fisher may contain is not known. The committee on foreign affairs has already subpœnaed several witnesses, among them Jacob R. Shipherd, who will be one of the first examined. He will be required to tell all that he knows about the organization of the Peruvian Company of New York, its members, officers, attorneys, etc. Mr. Blaine will be subpœnaed by both committees, and he says he will very willingly give them all the information in his possession. The committee on foreign relations will meet tomorrow, and possibly one or more witnesses may be examined.

A Passage Between Cox and Robeson.

The House spent Saturday in the consideration of the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. The event of the day was a passage between Cox of New York and Robeson of New Jersey. Cox pressed Mr. Robeson hard, as a member of Grant's cabinet, to state whether he approved of the odious Bancroft naturalization treaty. Mr. Robeson in reply, with some skill, evaded a direct answer to this question, except to make the argumentum ad hominem that George Bancroft was born a Democrat, raised a Democrat, and is still a living representative of Democratic principles. Cox, in a five-minute speech, later, taunted Mr. Robeson with having evaded a direct answer to the question as to the Bancroft treaty. Mr. Robeson, with an attempt at sarcasm, contrasting the zealous efforts of the Republicans for the rights of man with the noisy clamor of the Democrats, compared Mr. Cox and his party to the great Republican leaders in the sentence of Edmund Burke: "A great grasshopper that chirps upon the bough is not the only occupant of the fields where a thousand noble cattle chew their cud and are silent." Mr. Cox was looking at the bill in a serious aspect, and was very earnest in endeavoring to push forward the work, even at the expense of the loss of his opportunity to display his remarkable power as a wit. He did, however, find time to retort upon what he called Mr. Robeson's "large and magnificent generalizations and rhetoric."

The National Land League Convention in April.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—Upon the invitation of the central executive committee, the various Land League clubs held a meeting in Shea's Hall yesterday afternoon. There was a large attendance in anticipation of business relating to the union ball of April 12, and the general convention of the National Land League of the United States, which will commence its sessions in Washington on that date. Thomas Smith occupied the chair and William Ryan was chosen secretary. Mr. Hugh Caffrey reported that Odd Fellows' Hall had been secured for April 12. A circular letter from officers of the general organization was read, explanatory of the object of the next general convention. A member of the committee on collections reported that over $200 had already been received toward Washington's contribution. The following committees in connection with the ball were then appointed: On hall, John M. Keogh, David F. Moran, E. J. Lynch; reception and invitation, J. D. O'Connell, M. Emmett-Urell, E. D. Wright; floor and music, Peter McCarney; master of ceremonies, John H. O'Brien, Joseph A. Holston; printing, Thomas Smith, William Ryan, Hugh McCaffrey, Martin Glynn. The tickets that have been issued for the ball on St. Patrick's night were ordered cancelled and new ones issued in their place in consequence of the postponement of the ball to April 12. The new tickets will be issued in Shea's Hall on Sunday next. The convention, which meets in Lincoln Hall in the forenoon of April 12 next, will have before it the election of a new executive, the ratification of the policy and purpose of the Irish people, as expressed by their Land League convention at Dublin, and the emancipation of Ireland from landlord robbery and foreign oppression.

Opposition to the National Banks.

Senator Vest began a tilt against the national banks when the funding bill was up in the Senate Wednesday, and he planted the first gun for reopening the engagement. The opinion of the attorney-general, published last week that under existing laws without additional legislation by Congress the national banks should continue their existence with the same privileges and powers now conferred upon them, aroused Mr. Vest's ire. He introduced a bill in the Senate today to prohibit the issue of bank notes or currency by national banks that may be organized after the 1st of July. Mr. Vest desires to make for the Democratic party a square issue against the national banks at the present session of Congress. Mr. Vest, in introducing his bill this morning, said that 393 of these banks were going out of existence between May 1 and February 1, 1883. In view of the decision of the attorney-general the present banking system might continue for an indefinite period of time. He therefore desired to bring the question fairly and squarely before Congress at once. Mr. Vest believed the committee on finance was opposed to any such legislation as he proposed, but he hoped they would report his bill back either favorably or unfavorably, so that it might be considered. The bill was referred to the finance committee.

Proposed New National Railroad.

Mr. Robinson of New York has introduced a bill in the House authorizing the organization of a National Labor League Railway Company. The bill names Messrs. Francis B. Thurber, Nicholas Muller, Thomas Kinsella, Samuel Barlow, William H. Grace, A. B. Mullett of New York, and a number of others of New York, Illinois, Nebraska, Iowa and California as a national board of commissioners to manage the proposed road. The bill fixes the capital of the proposed company at $40,000,000. The proposed road, according to the reading of the bill, is to run from New York to Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Col., Utah, and to San Francisco, and proposes to give each alternate section of all unoccupied public lands west of Missouri, within fifty miles on each side, to aid in its construction. It also authorizes the government, in view of depression of business caused by withdrawal and destruction of national currency, to hire a reasonable number of men to work upon the road. Mr. Robinson took the precaution to add that the bill was presented by request.

Appropriations for Indian Affairs.

The House on Wednesday took up the Indian appropriation bill, which appropriates $5,841,713 for Indian affairs for the fiscal year. This is divided as follows: Current expenses, salaries, etc., $252,100; fulfilling treaties with and support of Indian tribes, $3,009,795; general incidental expenses of the Indian service, $225,500; trust funds, $99,218; miscellaneous supports, $1,413,300; miscellaneous, $841,800. During the consideration of the bill quite a discussion arose over the motion made by Mr. Hutchins of New York to strike out the paragraph for the expenses of the peace commission on the claim that such a board was no longer needed. It was favored by Messrs. Hutchins, Scales and Hooker, and opposed by Messrs. Robeson, Haskell and Atkins. The motion was defeated by a decisive vote. After spending the entire afternoon on the bill it was passed without any important amendments.

Roscoe Conkling Confirmed.

The nomination of Roscoe Conkling to be associate justice of the Supreme Court was confirmed by the Senate Thursday. Thirty-nine votes were cast in the affirmative and twelve in the negative. The negative votes were as follows: Republicans—Messrs. Hoar, Dawes, Morrill and Hawley; Democrats — Messrs. Bayard, Pugh, Hampton, Beck, George, Jonas, Johnson and Camden. Senator Sherman announced that he was paired with Senator Pendleton of Ohio, but if Mr. Pendleton had been present he would have voted against confirmation. Senator Butler of South Carolina was paired with Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania. If Mr. Cameron had been present Mr. Butler would have voted no. Mr. Vest was opposed to confirmation, but paired. Senator Slater was also opposed to confirmation, but paired. Call of Florida and Groome of Maryland were present, but did not vote. No speeches of any importance, either for or against confirmation, were made, and those who had anticipated a row from the opposition developed on the day the nomination was made were disappointed. One or two senators briefly stated in voting their reasons for opposing the nomination, but no set speeches were made. It was reported here this morning that Mr. Conkling had arrived in the city for a consultation with the President relative to his appointment. The President this morning had not been advised of any intention on the part of Mr. Conkling to come to Washington, nor had he received any intimation from that gentleman as to what his intentions are in this matter. The nomination of ex-Senator Sargent as minister to Germany was also confirmed.

Scoville Abandons Guiteau's Defence.

It is stated on good authority that at a conference between John W. Guiteau, a number of lawyers and others interested in the defence of the assassin, it was determined to place the case in new hands, and to make an effort to secure a new trial before the court in banc, which those concerned in the movement profess to believe will be successful. Mr. Scoville's relatives admit that he has done all in his power for his brother-in-law, but they believe that an abler advocate can be secured. Mr. Scoville, therefore, abandoned the case entirely, and started for home. It was stated that important new evidence about the alleged previous insanity of the prisoner had just been obtained, and it is on this ground that a new trial will be asked. It is not expected that the points raised in the list of exceptions will prove of any avail in pleading for a new trial. The nature of this alleged new evidence, those informed about the matter, refuse to disclose.

A Jersey Woman's Letter to Guiteau.

A new sensation, connected with the Guiteau case, is regarding a young woman, signing herself "Clara Augusta Davis, Hoboken, N. J.," who wrote a thirteen page letter to Guiteau, in which she assured him of her devotion to his interest, and announced her intention of getting him out of jail if money could accomplish it. The prisoner replied at once, but Scoville learned of the letter and prevented its delivery until he had personally investigated the matter. As he could find nothing of the young woman he concluded it was merely a scheme to get possession of an autograph letter from Guiteau as a souvenir. Guiteau discovered those facts and abused Scoville in the most outrageous manner. This was the cause of the recent quarrel between counsel and prisoner.

Pitney Unbosoms Himself Upon the Bouquet Question.

Additional points of the evidence given by O. L. Pitney before the Senate committee that is investigating the disbursements of the treasury contingent fund have been disclosed. In relation to the purchase of flowers for the department Pitney testified that he knew cases where vouchers described things other than those furnished. He said: "We paid vouchers for flowers that never came to the department; but there was a constructive delivery, from the fact they were for the use of Secretaries Windom or Sherman. I do not think we ever paid for any flowers directly as flowers. I should think bills of this class amounted to at least a couple of hundred of dollars a year; perhaps more."

Indictments of Star Routers.

Indictments have been brought by the grand jury against Samuel G. Cabell, John N. Minnix and Charles H. Dixon for conspiracy to defraud the government of the United States by means of fraudulent bids for 3100 post routes, located in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi, and corruptly combining to obtain contracts for the same by means of bogus sureties, Cabell being the principal and Minnix and Dickson the bondmen. It further indicts Minnix and Dickson for perjury, in falsely swearing that each owned 275 acres of unimproved coal land in Morgan county, Kentucky, valued at $100,000.

The Mason Court-Martial.

General Bigelow, upon the assembling of the Mason court-martial Thursday summed up the case for Mason. He spoke for an hour, and was followed by Judge-Advocate Brown in a fifteen minutes' review of the testimony. The court, after being out twenty-five minutes, returned with a sealed verdict, which will be forwarded to General Hancock. The verdict is not known, and will not be until General Hancock makes it public.

Sergeant Mason has been returned to his cell. It is rumored that his sentence will be three years' imprisonment in Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. He will remain in the same jail with Guiteau until General Hancock approves the finding of the court-martial.

The Democratic Congressional Committee.

The members of the Democratic Congressional Committee, so far as chosen by delegations, are as follows: Barbour of Iowa, Cassidy of Nevada, Clark of Missouri, Cobb of Indiana, Cox of North Carolina, Davidson of Florida, Deuster of Wisconsin, Evins of South Carolina, Flower of New York, Hardenburgh of New Jersey, Herndon of Alabama, Jones of Arkansas, King of Louisiana, Martin of Delaware, McLane of Maryland, Morse of Massachusetts, Phelps of Connecticut, Randall of Pennsylvania, Rosecrans of California, Singleton of Mississippi, Thompson of Kentucky, Townshend of Illinois, Wellborn of Texas, Whitthorne of Tennessee.

Indians Assuming a Threatening Attitude.

Agent Patton, at the Southern Ute agency, Colorado, writes to the commissioner of Indian affairs, under date of February 23, that he has no fears of an outbreak among the Ute or Navajo Indians, but the Piutes have assumed a threatening attitude. He says the Mormons have been furnishing them with arms, ammunition and whiskey for years.

The Select Committee on Pensions,

bounty and back pay has instructed General Whitthorne to report to the House the bill introduced by him, giving to invalid pensioners in the Mexican and other wars, whose names were stricken from the rolls during the rebellion and subsequently restored, the arrears for the time between their suspension and restoration.

Carrying Out a Promise of Garfield.

It is understood that the President has under consideration the appointment of President Hinsdale of Hiram College, Garfield's old friend, to the mission to Hawaii. It is claimed that he will do this, or give Hinsdale some other place equally as good, because President Garfield promised him an appointment.

Arthur Will Not Encourage Party Factions.

A delegation of Mississippi Republicans, who have been here several days seeking a general overturning of the offices in the State and the appointment of "Stalwarts," were delicately dismissed by the President Thursday. He told them he did not propose to encourage party factions in his appointments.

Notes.

The committee on coinage reported adversely the bill for the exchange of standard dollars for trade dollars, and the recoinage of the latter.

Harry Garfield, the late president's son, will marry Miss Lulu Rockwell, daughter of Colonel C. H. Rockwell, U. S. A., when his college course is completed.

Senator Hawley of Connecticut has accepted the invitation tendered him by the Corporal Skelley post, G. A. R., to deliver the memorial address at Gettysburg on Decoration day.

The attorney-general has decided that the stockholders of expiring national banks can resume business under the same name providing it meets with the approval of the comptroller of the currency.

In accordance with an act of Congress, the postmaster-general today delegated to the third assistant postmaster-general the power to sign all post office warrants. This relieves the postmaster-general of much work. The number of warrants required to be signed each day average 500.

Mr. Atkins made a personal explanation in the House in regard to his criticism of Mr. James, declaring that the New York Times' statement that he said Mr. James was in any way in collusion with the Star route thieves an infamous falsehood. He said he had good reasons for his reflections on Mr. James.

Triple Hanging in Arizona.

FORT GRANT, A. T., March 3.—Dead Shot, Dandy Jim and Skippy, three Indian scouts, were hanged at this post at 1.05 o'clock this afternoon, for the murder of Captain Heuting and his men at Cibien Creek. Nothing occurred to mar the proceedings or to interfere with the carefully-prepared arrangements. Dandy Jim was depressed when told that this was his last day, but the other Indians laughed at the spectacle they would make when hanging to the end of a rope. When taken to the scaffold they all expressed themselves as satisfied with their fate, since they would soon rejoin so many of their friends. They laughed as the ropes were being adjusted around their necks. After hanging seventeen minutes their bodies were cut down.

The Latest Delusion, Or Illusion.

TROY, N. Y., March 5.—The alleged apparition of the Virgin Mary appearing daily on the walls at No. 300 First street, a somewhat shabby tenement occupied by a family named Jones, has drawn hundreds to witness the phenomenon, and all are at loss to account for it. About 5 o'clock each afternoon since February 18 the apparition comes and goes almost instantaneously.

Sick-Headache.

Mrs. J. C. Henderson of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered terribly, as often, on an average, as once in ten days." Of all druggists.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Queen Victoria Fired at Near Windsor Castle.

The Assassin Fails in the Attempt on Her Life.

Bradlaugh Again Returned to Parliament—Other News.

LONDON, March 2.—The news that an attempt had been made on the life of the Queen at Windsor this afternoon for a little while caused great excitement in the metropolis, but the agitation speedily passed away when it was known that her majesty was uninjured, and that the assassin was probably a crazy person. The facts respecting the attempted assassination are very few and simple. The Queen returning from London in her usual special train descended from it at Windsor station, where her carriage was in waiting to convey her to the castle. The railway station at Windsor is a small and unpretentious building, and, except on extraordinary occasions and by special orders, no precautions are taken to prevent the public from entering the station or yard which surrounds it. Today the usual crowd of sightseers and others was assembled at and around the station waiting to catch a glimpse of the Queen. Her train, on its arrival, stopped on the right-hand side of the station, and her majesty, accompanied by her usual attendants, stepped upon the platform, entered the room reserved for her use at the station, and in another moment emerged from the opposite door and advanced to her carriage, which was waiting for her. A little crowd stood near, and among them was observed a miserable-looking man who had the appearance of a laborer out of work or a tramp. Just as the Queen crossed the platform and was about to step into her carriage this man suddenly pushed his way to the front of the spectators, drew a pistol from his breast, pointed it in the direction of the Queen and fired. A shout of horror went up from the spectators, and the man was immediately seized and disarmed. The shot was harmless. It touched neither her majesty nor any one else. Judging by the report of the pistol it did not seem heavily loaded. There was a moment of wild confusion and agitation, but the people, perceiving that the Queen was unharmed, speedily became comparatively calm. The composure of the Queen was unbroken. She stood for a moment looking at her would-be assassin in the hands of his captors and then with a face that had not even blanched she bowed majestically to the people on her right and left, entered her carriage and was driven to the castle amid the enthusiastic cheers of the populace.

Meanwhile the police had hurriedly rushed the man into the station, where they placed him in a room under guard until orders could be received concerning him. No absolute facts respecting him have as yet been obtained.

He gave the name of Roderick MacLean, and said that he committed the act through starvation, but several valuable articles and a small sum of money found on him disprove this assertion. Several ball cartridges were also found on him. After firing the shot he dropped the revolver in the station-yard, where his captors found it with two chambers still loaded. The would-be assassin has been pronounced sane by several physicians, who have visited him at the police station.

This is the fifth time time that an attempt has been made on the life of the Queen. The first was in June, 1840, by a crazy lad named Oxford. He was sent to an insane asylum for life. The second was in 1842 by John Francis, who was sentenced to be hanged, but who was transported for life. The third was in July of the same year by John Bean, who escaped with eighteen months' imprisonment, and the fourth was in 1875, by a half-witted Irish boy, O'Connor, who got off with a year's imprisonment and twenty lashes.

The Plan for Her Assassination.

LONDON, March 3.—Queen Victoria after the dinner at Windsor Castle last evening retired as usual to her apartments, and this morning it was stated that she had slept well and had felt no evil effect from the shock of the attempted assassination yesterday. The remarkable self-composure and courage of the Queen in this, as on the former occasions when her life was attempted, is the theme of general praise and admiration. The bullet which was discharged from the pistol of the would-be assassin has been found in the station yard at Windsor. A private examination into the antecedents of the assassin is now going on, but its results have not been made public. The impression increases however that McLean is something more than an insane vagrant, and that the investigation will show that something like a half-digested plan for the assassination of the Queen had really been formed.

MacLean a Released Madman.

LONDON, March 4.—Members of the town councils and other public bodies throughout the country have passed resolutions congratulating the Queen on her escape from death. Her majesty states that she only heard the report of the pistol, but did not see the person who fired it. Princess Beatrice, who was with the Queen, first noticed MacLean raise the pistol and point it toward the Queen. MacLean was insane, and was released from the Wells Lunatic Asylum last September.

Bradlaugh Returned to Parliament.

LONDON, March 2.—The election at Northampton to fill the vacancy caused by the expulsion of Bradlaugh from the House of Commons was held today, and proved to be a very close contest. Bradlaugh was returned by a majority of 111, the poll standing: Bradlaugh, 3798; Corbett, 3687. Corbett was the unsuccessful candidate at the last election.

More About the Nihilists' Trial and Sentences.

LONDON, March 6.—The Official Messenger of St. Petersburg publishes the text of the indictment and sentences of the Nihilists recently on trial. The sentences are the same as already reported, except that Frolenko, Tetejerka and the woman Jakimora are also sentenced to death, and Trigonia and Lustig are condemned to imprisonment for twenty years, and Baraniakoff and Merkuloff to hard labor in the Siberian mines for an indefinite period. The minister of justice has recommended the Czar to commute Lustig's sentence to imprisonment for four years in a fortress, with hard labor.

Strict orders have been issued to prevent foreign correspondents in Russia from holding telegraphic communication with their papers. An inquiry has been opened, under the direction of General Ignatieff and Secretary Voickoff, with a view of ascertaining by what means "certain foreign newspapers, and especially the New York Herald," lately succeeded in baffling the authorities in reporting the Nihilists' trial.

Secretary Forster in Ireland.

DUBLIN, March 6.—Saturday Mr. Forster held a consultation with the county inspector of constabulary at the house of Mr. Clifford Lloyd, Limerick. Every precaution was taken for the secretary's safety; while he was in consultation armed sentinels were placed near the house, and bodies of police patrolled the streets. It is rumored the introduction of martial law was recommended. Equal precautionary measures were taken when Mr. Forster drove in an open carriage to Tulla. The chief secretary visited the scenes of the moonlight outrages, and expressed sympathy with the sufferers. Mr. Forster paid personal visits to the bedside of Constable Wills, and to the tenant, Moroney. Both lie at the point of death. He also visited the house of Colonel O'Callaghan. The windows were barricaded, and the house garrisoned. At Gort station a crowd heartily hooted the secretary and groaned for his coercion policy. This was the only manifestation of ill-will during Mr. Forster's trip into this section where lawlessness reigns supreme.

The Jewish Question Before the Commons.

LONDON, March 4.—Baron Worms offered a motion last night in the Commons calling on the government to use its good offices with the Czar to prevent a recurrence of the outrages upon Jews in Russia. He said that 201 women had been violated, fifty-six Jews killed and seventy wounded, 20,000 persons rendered homeless, and property to the value of £16,000,000 wrecked. Mr. Gladstone said the intervention of a foreign government would be certain to cause a strong reaction, not merely among those who committed the outrages, but among those who were averse to anything like an invasion of their national independence. Baron de Worms then withdrew his resolutions.

General Skobeleff Makes Another Speech.

VIENNA, March 4.—General Skobeleff, who has arrived at Warsaw, at a reception given him by a number of citizens, made a speech to the effect that he wished that the Poles were more closely allied to Russia, and said that if Warsaw was not garrisoned by Russian soldiers it would be garrisoned by German soldiers, and in conclusion expressed his esteem and respect for the Poles, and amid cheers from those present drank to the health of the common Fatherland.

Thousands of Russian Jews to be Expelled.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 5.—The agricultural and administrative system at present in operation in the Jewish colonies upon the crown lands of the southern governments of Charson and Jekatterinosliew is to be reorganized. Altogether these Jewish colonists number some 33,000 persons, of whom but a small number pursue agriculture, the majority being engaged in industry and trade. It is considered by the Russian government that the latter are not permanently living upon the lands and consequently are leaving their agricultural neighbors to pay all taxes, and are merely a burden upon the colony and should be expelled. The entire community will therefore be subjected to a careful scrutiny and all such Jews as do not devote themselves to agriculture and are not settled residents will be required to quit the crown estates. It is estimated this measure will involve the expulsion of some 2000 families, who at present use the land for trade, and go and come as they like.

Fighting the Insurgents in Algeria.

LONDON, March 6.—Reports from Algiers are to the effect that a body of 300 French troops, reconnoitring in a southerly direction, was surprised and defeated by the insurgents. Fifteen hundred insurgents afterward endeavored to bar the passage of the French. The insurgents were completely routed, leaving 100 killed and wounded. The French lost twelve killed and wounded.

Sympathy for the Herzegovinians.

LONDON, March 6.—The Cyril Methodius Slavonic Society of Odessa, in order to testify its sympathy with the Krivoscians and Herzegovinians, has unanimously elected Stojan Koraczevics, the insurgent leader, an honorary member, and has applied to the government for permission to organize subscriptions in aid of the refugees in Montenegro. Generals Gourko and Skobeleff also were elected honorary members.

Sand Adulteration of Cotton.

OLDHAM, March 6.—The cotton workers held a meeting here Saturday night, at which it was stated that enormous losses were being made by sand adulteration of cotton. The season was reported as one of the worst in the cotton trade.

A HUGE LAND SLIDE

And Another Expected—Scores of Reptiles Unearthed by the Fall.

CLEVELAND, March 6.—"Black Dog" cut, on the Valley Railway, two miles northwest of Akron, was the scene Wednesday morning of a monster land slide, the heaviest the road has ever suffered. At this point the railroad passes through a succession of towering hills, and the cut obstructed is the deepest on the road, the sliding bank being nearly eighty feet high. The soil is of a loamy character, the clay entering into its composition tending to produce deep crevices. The recent rains and thaw have softened the earth to a great extent, and workmen were engaged last week clearing up small and unimportant slides in this cut. The slide is 100 feet long, and, judging from the amount of earth piled upon the track, it must have been many feet in thickness. Another slide of the same lenth, about 10 feet thick and probably 70 feet high, is imminent, as a great mass of earth of these dimensions has already sunken bodily six feet, forming a natural shelf in the side of the steep bank. From the crevices issued scores of snakes, many of them of great size. Telegraph poles were buried under the falling earth, and communication was interrupted until the arrival of the construction train.

BANKRUPTED BY A BOOK-KEEPER.

How a Noted Lard House in New York was Compelled to Suspend.

NEW YORK, March 4.—The Tribune publishes today an explanation of causes which led to the failure of the lard firm of V. W. Macfarlane & Co. It is authoritatively stated by the Tribune that the book-keeper, Peter Ronaldson, is a defaulter to a considerable amount, and that he has left the city. The first discovery of the singularity was made in the cash account last Saturday, and when Ronaldson was called before Mr. MacFarlane on the following Monday he admitted the cash account was deficient to the amount of several thousand dollars, and he would make it good if the firm would be lenient with him. On Thursday he sent a note to Mr. MacFarlane from Brooklyn, stating that he had been running about considerably, and had succeeded in borrowing enough to meet the amount of the deficiency, but as he was rather sick he would not come over to the office until today. As he did not come at the appointed time a messenger was sent to Ronaldson's house, and learned that he had fled. No information as to where he had gone could be obtained, and then it was decided to put a detective on his track. It is thought that he may have gone to Cuba. The amount of the deficit has not been ascertained. Ronaldson has a wife and two children in Brooklyn. He went to MacFarlane & Co. about five years ago from Duncan, Sherman & Co., and was highly recommended. The firm kept a close supervision upon him for about three years, and to all appearances he was perfectly honest. He was not a drinking man, nor did he seem to be inclined to be "fast." He has speculated in cotton to a considerable extent and has also speculated in provisions.

UNHAPPY NEWARK.

The Plans for the Mechanics' Bank Settlement Miscarry.

NEWARK, N. J., March 3.—Every effort to resuscitate the Mechanics' Bank has failed. This morning, after a long and stormy meeting, the directors received a letter from Stephen H. Condict saying that he no longer felt under obligations to fulfil his subscription, but that he would yet subscribe $150,000 if half the amount was taken in real estate. On this eleven of the directors issued a circular to the depositors and shareholders, stating that the plan of settlement had miscarried. This will ruin nearly all the shareholders and many depositors. Receiver Frelinghuysen says he cannot now pay more than 50 per cent. He will pay tomorrow $521,465, which will be the last dividend for some time.

TORMENTED TO SUICIDE.

A Canadian Criminal Complication of Seduction, Persecution and Murder.

KINGSTON, Ont., March 6.—Edith Gray, alias Mary Sweet, who shot herself here, died Thursday morning. At the coroner's inquest held over her remains revelations of a most startling character were made. It appears that two years ago Miss Sweet lived with a family named Pierson at Pleasant Bay, Ont., where she became acquainted with a man named Emmons, by whom she was led astray. On the night of the appearance of Emmons at the girl's window, young Pierson, who it seems was jealous of Emmons, shot him dead. Miss Sweet was hurried off to the Loretto convent, at Lindsay, Ont., to prevent her testifying at Pierson's trial. Since then she has been paid, it is alleged, large sums by the Piersons to keep the affair a secret, and Pierson's friends, it is said, have ever since been trying to do away with her. She was shot at twice, and once an attempt was made to abduct her, but she escaped. The secret of the crime and these attempts to get her out of the way so preyed upon the girl's mind that she determined to put an end to her misery by committing suicide. It is now probable that young Pierson will be arrested for the murder of Emmons.

A Proposed Shut-Down of the Fall River Factories.

FALL RIVER, March 6.—The question of shutting down the mills for a certain period has been agitated for some days past. The outlook in the print cloth market, and the general feeling of depression in all business connected with the manufacture of cotton, leading to this result. Manufacturers claimed that at present prices, and in view of the slackening demand for goods at a fair profit, that a general shut-down would be the only legitimate means of giving tone to the market, and placing the mills in a position where there may be a healthy demand for their products. The stock of print cloths in the country has been steadily increasing for the past three years. For the purpose of reference, figures are shown giving the stock for the five years past at this time of the year: In 1878, the stock in the country, March 1, was, 1,391,000 pieces; in 1879, 1,084,000 pieces; 1880, 25,000 pieces; in 1881, 862,000 pieces; in 1882, 1,160,000 pieces. The steady increase in the past three years is looked upon by some of the manufacturers here as an indication that the mills are making all the print cloths that the country demands, and as a remedy advise shutting down of the mills. Probably no action will be taken until the approach of milder weather, but the question is under discussion, and if there is no change for the better in the goods market a shut-down is looked upon here as the course most advisable.

End of the Bourne Will Contest.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 6.—The Bourne will contest is ended, but in an unlooked-for way. Mr. Allen Thorndike Rice will receive $500,000 besides one-third of the residue of the estate. The facts in the case are these: Mrs. M. A. Thorndike, widow, married Mr. Bourne of Boston. She had three daughters, one of whom was Mr. Rice's mother. Mrs. Rice died before her mother's second marriage. The other two daughters bitterly opposed the marriage. Young Rice, however, entertained a filial regard for Mr. Bourne, who expressed a desire to further the young man's interests. Mr. Bourne left his property to his wife, who carried out her husband's wishes. The other two daughters opposed the will, with the result above named.

The Doctors Discussing Guiteau's Sanity.

NEW YORK, March 6.—Before the Medico-Legal Society Thursday night Dr. Hammond read a long paper on lunacy. "morbid impulse," etc., and claimed that everything went to show that Guiteau was the subject of "reasoning mania," and hence a lunatic, but a lunatic deserving of the punishment accorded him. Dr. Parsons coincided with Dr. Hammond, but not as to the punishment. Dr. Spitzka held to his ideas of original insanity in Guiteau, and doubted whether his punishment would deter other cranks from similar crimes. Drs. Barry, Mann, Gray and Henry indorsed Dr. Hammond's premises.

FLOODS AND WINDS.

Loss of Life and Stock Along the Mississippi.

The Levees Broken for Over Three Hundred Miles.

The Damage to the Levees Will Exceed $400,000.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 4.—A hurricane of wind and rain, last Monday night, destroyed the last hope of holding the water at the bay between Helena, Ark., and Arkansas City, a distance of 300 miles. It was a red-letter day in the history of the river, and in the log of the steamer Dean Adams, which was transformed into a huge life-saving boat. About twenty breaks occurred in the levee at about the same hour—4 o'clock Tuesday morning—the principal ones being Carson's, Riverton and Bolivar. At Riverton the scene was appalling. The town is directly behind the levee, which broke for a distance of two miles directly in front of the town. The water poured through the crevasses like a cataract and swept everything before it. The landing keeper, Ben Haines, was drowned, and also two negro children. Brick chimneys were whirled around like tops, and several houses set on end. The people ran out in their night clothes, and while some climbed trees, others perched upon logs or the roofs of their houses. There were only two boats in the place, and but for the arrival of the Adams, many must have been drowned before they could have been taken from their places of temporary refuge. The breaks affect the whole of Bolivar, Washington and Isaquena, the richest cotton counties in the State of Mississippi. It is impossible now to estimate the damage, but it is thought it will be great. The levee is studded with stock which must soon starve unless relief comes. The damage to the levees will exceed $400,000. The loss to the planting interest will be measured by the duration of the overflow.

Suffering and Loss in Mississippi.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 4.—By the break of the levee of Riverton, Miss., the country will be flooded in Bolivar, Washington, Leflore, Warren and Issaqueno counties, and may reach within a short distance of Vicksburg. Fully 30,000 people suffer, and the probable loss cannot be estimated. Fifteen persons were drowned at Riverton Landing, Miss., by the flood, and a settlement of 150 persons on Bogue Phalia will probably be engulfed. Forty persons have been drowned near Helena, Ark. Not less than 30,000 head of stock have been drowned, and large numbers that escaped the flood are dying. One hundred families below Memphis, up to and including Hopefield on the Arkansas side, are utterly destitute. One hundred horses and mules and many more cattle are in a starving condition. Not less than 1500 head of stock have been drowned in Quitman county, Miss., and the losses will be far greater if the water remains high a great length of time.

Great Suffering in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 4.—A gentleman from south Arkansas reports a deplorable state of affairs in that section. The water is fourteen inches higher than was ever known before. Stock has been drowned and fences and other improvements washed away. The levee is gone from Hushehucking to Vicksburg. This involves a loss which will reach nearly $41,000,000. At Catfish Point the Mississippi levee gave away during the night, sweeping stores, residences and outbuildings into the timber. Several negroes were drowned, as they would not heed the warning given. The loss of life is numerous all along the river. No one seemed to realize that the flood was upon them, and, therefore, failed to take the necessary precautions. Gaunt hunger stares the people in the face. To sum up, 20,000 people are left without any present means of sustenance and with no stock, seed or fences to make another crop, and are entirely bereft of money or credit, with nothing left except their land, and that under water from four to twenty feet.

Five Thousand People Made Destitute.

VICKSBURG, Miss., March 4.—Reports from above Vicksburg are very discouraging. The flood is spreading over the interior on both sides at many places. Rosedale is about seven feet under water. The steamer City of Providence, going up, is filled with fleeing refugees, taken on at different points. At a mass meeting of citizens of Mississippi county, Ark., the statement was directed to be published that 90 per cent. of the land of the county is under water, and 60 per cent. of the population of 8000, mostly colored farm laborers, are destitute. The levee system in Bolivar county, Miss., is a general wreck, and practically the whole country is under water. Cattle and hogs are generally abandoned to their fate.

A New Break in the Bank near Lafourche Parish.

NEW ORLEANS, March 6.—At Pittman's place, three miles below Lafourche parish, the left bank gave way about 10 o'clock Sunday morning, and there is a sweep of water thirty feet wide and ten feet deep. Three large plantations are under water already on the left on the Morgan track. There is another serious crevasse about a mile and a half from Lafourche parish, which started at the same time. Already E. J. Gay's and Ledardes places are covered. The water has fallen in the bayou a foot on account of the breaks.

Weak Levees in Danger.

BATON ROUGE, March 5.—The levees at West Baton Rouge cannot much longer stand the pressure. A call will be made upon the interior parishes for help.

The parishes protected by these levees produce 120,000 hogsheads of sugar, besides molasses, cotton and rice.

Relief Asked for the Flood Sufferers.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—Appeals continue to come to the War Department from the Southwest flood sufferers. Secretary Lincoln said yesterday afternoon that the losses and consequent suffering exceed any estimate yet made. The senators and members of the House from the afflicted States are also in receipt of urgent telegrams calling for an appropriation commensurate with the disaster. From Little Rock alone there are reports of 12,000 persons made absolutely destitute, and to feed these even until the flood recedes will require double the sum set aside for that State from the appropriation by Congress. Senator Garland says the present distress is only a beginning. The levees are broken in so many places that the impoverished communities will be entirely unable to repair them in time to prevent overflow when the June rise comes. It is also feared that, under the best circumstances, the ground will be in such condition as to delay planting until too late for a good crop. At an informal meeting of the members of Congress from the afflicted States, held this morning for consultation, it was resolved to ask for an additional appropriation of $400,000, and a resolution will probably be introduced in the House. A proposition was also made to ask for an appropriation to repair the levees at once. To do this promptly and effectively, so as to be of service to the people this year, would require not less than $1,000,000.

Unworthy Petitioners for Relief.

NEW ORLEANS, March 6.—Governor McEnery had received up to yesterday petitions from Richmond parish asking for 2500 rations, and various petitions from Cataboula and Concordia parishes. Some of the signers of these petitions are wealthy men and independent planters. One of them makes more than 1000 bales, and has more than $150,000 deposited with a cotton house in this city. Responsible citizens have written to the Governor saying there is no need for relief in these districts, since they are not affected by any crevasse. The Governor is watching the matter closely.

The Freshets in the East

have been many, but not in any instance accompanied with loss of life. Owing to the thaw, the ice has formed a jam at Veazie, Me., four miles above Bangor, and the water is higher than it has been since the great flood of 1847. Some of the bridges have been slightly lifted, and one small building near the mills has floated from its foundation. Fears are entertained that the freshet may do considerable damage. The ice went out above the dam at Lawrence, Mass., Saturday afternoon, and in its course carried away the supports of one span of the iron bridge in the course of construction, letting the unfinished portion of the bridge into the river. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the escape of all was almost a miracle.

Heavy Rains Cause Two Serious Disasters on the Rail.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., March 2.—A terrific rainstorm prevailed over northern Vermont last night, causing a heavy freshet. As the snow melted at St. Albans, last evening, the place was inundated and cellars flooded. Two serious railroad accidents were caused by washouts. The freight train leaving here at midnight ran into a washout at Swanton, eight miles from here. Alfred Deuel of St. Albans, fireman, was killed, and William Embery, the engineer, and E. A. Thomas, brakeman, are reported injured. The track is blocked, and a large force of men are clearing it. A special to THE GLOBE bureau says that the express passenger train for Ogdensburg, leaving here at 7 last evening, ran into a washout just beyond Mooer's Forks, N. Y. James Chambers, engineer, and the fireman, Petrie, were killed.

The Mohawk River Highest for Ten Years.

ALBANY, March 3.—The Mohawk river is higher than for ten years. The Central railroad track is two feet under water in some places. The water tore up the rails near Canojoharie, and the cars are off the track there. The Hudson is nine feet above its usual level and still rising. The piers are under water and commerce along the river front has to be transacted in boats.

Damage by Freshets in New York.

TROY, March 5.—The Hudson has fallen five feet. There is no floating ice in the river, which is free to New York, and it is expected the boats will run next week. At Weavertown, Warren county, the freshet was disastrous. Bridges and fences were swept away, telegraph poles levelled and a tannery destroyed, involving $5000 loss. At Keene, in Essex county, the floods carried away a bridge, and near Warrensburg the iron structure that spans the Hudson is in danger. A $10,000 bridge at Plattsburg is destroyed.

New Jersey Slowly Soaking.

PHILADELPHIA, March 5.—At Petty's island, opposite Port Richmond, the wharves are all under water, and a quantity of timber has been carried down stream. Between Florence and Bordentown at least twenty houses, barns and workshops are standing in a lake about three feet deep, and fields and meadows are submerged. Below Trenton the overflow at some points is from ten to fifteen feet, and the railroad tracks between that city and Bordentown are partially submerged.

Notes in General.

Perry's reservoir in Dudley, Mass., washed out yesterday, tearing out forty rods of the embankment of the New York & New England road to Southbridge. The reservoir covered about forty acres.

An Easton, Penn., despatch says the Delaware river is twenty-three feet above low water mark, and is still rising. The river is filled with lumber and broken rafts. Considerable damage has been done.

A despatch from Little Rock says: The Cache river bottom, sixty-five miles out on the Memphis & Little Rock railroad, is flooded, and nearly 100 miles of the road are useless. The damage to the Little Rock railway is not less than $500,000.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

A San Francisco Firm Awarded the Contract for Eight Miles of It.

PANAMA, February 25.—On the 16th inst. the Panama Canal Company awarded to Messrs. Hueme, Slaven & Lynch of San Francisco, the contract for the excavation of 6,000,000 cubic metres, from Colon to Gatun, a distance of about eight miles, the price agreed to being one and a half francs per cubic metre. The duration of the work is to be three years.

A BLINDING BLIZZARD.

Damage Done During a Thunder Storm in Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 6.—Saturday a most phenomenal electrical disturbance startled the inhabitants of this city and suburbs. Snow and rain, interspersed with terrific thunder and lightning, have alternated at intervals, and now a blinding blizzard is raging over a vast area of the Northwest. During the thunder storm last night, at Henderson, a barn owned by Fred Oldenburg was struck by a bolt. A fine blooded horse, while being groomed by one of the farmer's sons, was stricken dead, and fell upon the lad in such a way as to crush him so that little hope is entertained of saving his life. A brother of the injured boy was climbing a ladder into the hay mow at the time of the shock, and was precipitated into the stall with such violence that he was also severely injured. Singular as it may seem, the barn was not burned by the subtle fluid, which brightly illuminated the whole interior.

RARE FRIENDSHIP.

A Merchant Kills Himself Rather Than Testify Against a Friend Who Had Swindled Him.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 6. — Nathan D. Marshall, a well-known produce dealer, committed suicide Thursday morning by cutting his throat with a razor. Marshall was to have appeared today as a witness against Horace Hammel, who is charged with defrauding numerous citizens out of large amounts of money by issuing bogus certificates of stock in the Newton Building Association, of which he was secretary. Marshall is a victim to the extent of $1000. Rather than appear against Hammel, who was an old friend, he ended his life. He gave that as the cause before he died.

TROUBLE AT MARTINIQUE,

And the Part a United States Consul Played in It.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Steamer Flamborough from Martinique reports that, during the negro insurrection there a short time ago, the United States vice-consul had distributed hand torpedoes among the white residents, to be used in their defence. The vice-consul was imprisoned by the blacks and kept in close confinement five days, and released only on his promise not to take any part in the insurrection. He was also compelled to give up the names of persons to whom he had given torpedoes. He was further made to pay a fine of 25,000 francs. Dr. Lota's house was razed, other houses were sacked, and for a while it seemed as if the blacks would attempt to exterminate the whites. All was quiet when the Flamborough left.

INSPECTING MONITORS.

The House Naval Committee on a Trip to Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6.—The House naval committee has completed the examination of the unfinished monitors Amphitrite and Puritan at Wilmington and Chester. The great majority of the committee think, after the inspection thus far made, that if the vessels should be completed they would prove useless except for harbor defence, and notwithstanding their cost will be nearly $4,000,000, one or two of the committee insist that it would be wisest to sell the vessels for old iron. One advantage of the trip has been to show the success and facility with which steel working is prosecuted at Chester, and the liveliness of the shipbuilding interest in the yards of Mr. Roach and others visited. The committee will return to Washington Saturday night.

Inexplicable Conduct of a Captain.

CHATHAM, March 6.—Just after daylight yesterday the schooner George L. Fessenden of Greenport was discovered about two miles southeast of Chatham lights with her colors union down. There was a very heavy sea on, with the wind northeast. Two boats with eighteen men went at the risk of their lives to her assistance, which the captain refused. The boats' crews found it impossible to return on account of the heavy sea, and went on board the schooner F. F. McDonald of Belfast, where they were hospitably entertained by Captain Kane, who afterward took them around inside of Monomoy Point, whence they returned home. The Fessenden afterward got under way with difficulty, and proceeded.

New York Pilotage Fees.

NEW YORK, March 6.—Before the Chamber of Commerce, Thursday, the committee appointed to inquire into the utility of steam pilotage and a reduction of pilot fees in this port made a lengthy report recommending that the pilots reduce their fees about 25 per cent., and that the restoration of rates of pilot fees as fixed prior to 1865 should now be demanded by the chamber. In regard to steam pilotage, the committee asked for further time, which was granted it. The committee was empowered to prepare and cause to be offered to the Legislature a bill for the reduction of the pilot fees.

Seventy-Seven Days Spent on Stormy Seas.

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 2.—Yesterday the bark John Black arrived from Barrow, G. B., after a tempestuous passage of seventy-seven days. The captain started with a crew of six. After being out forty-two days one man died in a fit. Eight days later R. H. Bell of Sackville was drowned. Two other seamen were disabled February 13, and it left the captain and two men, the oldest 18 years, to work the vessel. To make matters worse, the mate was hurt so that he could scarcely work.

Curious Epidemic Among Mill Hands.

MARLBORO, N. H., March 6.—Tuesday the help in the card room of the Monadnock Blanket Mills were taken suddenly ill, vomiting. A new set of hands was put in and they were taken sick, and the help in the other rooms were taken in the same way. The next day nearly the whole were out sick and at noon so many were sick that the mills were shut down. What it is that causes the sickness is a mystery, but it is probably something in the rags.

After Fifty-four Days of Fasting.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., March 6.—Miss Mary Herman is still alive, and will probably last until the end of the week. There is no particular change in her condition; she continues to be unable to retain even water on her stomach. This is the fifty-fourth day of her fast.

LIVELY SKIRMISHING

Between Surveyors and Squatters in Virginia,

On General Butler's Immense Tract of Land.

The Surveyors Defeated and Made to Retire.

COVINGTON, Va., March 4.—The people in the upper part of Bath county, in this State, are in a wild state of excitement over a series of pitched battles which have been going on in that county between armed bodies of countrymen and a surveying party headed by Captains Campbell, Strong and Barrett. About a year ago General Benjamin F. Butler of Massachusetts gained possession of an immense tract of land known as the Wilson Survey. The land includes several hundred thousand acres, stretching across Bath county in Virginia to Lillie mills beyond the border of West Virginia. The Wilson Survey, by the revenue officers. The Wilson Survey, which General Butler has gotten hold of, is larger than a German principality, and embraces some splendid land. During the latter part of last month he began to pay some attention to the property, and sent a full corps of surveyors to divide it. The members of the party, about twenty strong, began their task early last week and proceeded for several days without molestation until they reached the vicinity of Dillon's mill, when their presence began to attract the attention of some of the deer hunters in that section. When the object of the survey was known, and when it leaked out that General Butler was endeavoring to perfect arrangements and get possession of the land,

The Excitement Became Intense,

and the intelligence spread from cabin to cabin. The hardy mountaineers and farmers began to gather together very rapidly, all armed and ready to resist what they contended was an invasion of their rightful domain by a general against whom some of them once fought, and for whom few of them had any love. Law, or no law, they determined to resist the surveying party. Messengers were sent to Captain Campbell with the information that he and his party must clear out or the place would be made too hot for them. The surveyors, who were well armed, took no notice of what they regarded as idle threats and continued their survey, but at the same time notified the hostile parties that it would be better for them to attend to their own business. The mountaineers and others then began to get ready for a fight. Wednesday a company of about fifteen of them well armed with double-barrelled shot-guns attacked the surveying party. Campbell and his companions, however, were well prepared for them, and as soon as they came in sight warned them to come no nearer. As the surveying camp at this time occupied a commanding position on the mountain side, and its force was larger than that of the attacking party, the latter withdrew for reinforcements. Its force was recruited rapidly, and yesterday this party again moved on the surveying party with a force of seventy-five men, the cry being, "Down with Ben Butler's land sharks." The surveyors were warned of the approach, but did not retreat at that time, as they believed that the strength of the attacking party had been exaggerated. They, however, took the precaution to entrench themselves well in their position. Yesterday, at 12 o'clock, the two parties met and a sharp engagement ensued,

Over a Hundred Shots Being Fired

in a few minutes. It was a kind of Indian warfare, the besieger's force being scattered and keeping behind the trees. The surveyors held their camp behind a natural fort of boulders, and for a time prevented their assailants from gaining on them. Ten of the assailants were then sent out and managed to creep through the undergrowth until they obtained a position higher up the mountain side, behind the surveyors, and then they had an unobstructed range at them. The surveyors surrendered, for when the skirmishers behind them began to pour shot down on them they had to throw themselves on their faces, thus uncovering their front and giving their assailants ample time to charge up to their fortress. This was done amid the triumphant yelling, "Charge'em boys." Campbell had time to raise his white handkerchief on the end of his ramrod as a signal of surrender, and so saved the lives of many of his party. The camp was at once taken possession of, and although the party of Virginians and West Virginians which composed the victorious foes were excited, no violence was offered to the prisoners. They were simply warned to leave the country, and notified them not to come back unless they wanted tar, feathers and brimstone. Particulars just received here are to the effect that seven of the combatants were wounded in the skirmish, but it is believed none are mortally hurt. The surveyors at once beat a hasty retreat, and are now on their way to this place, having given up all idea, it is understood, of attempting to continue the survey. The people in this section are much excited, and insist that they will not submit to what they term "Ben Butler's land grab. General Butler, it is understood, has a clear title to the vast tract, but he will have trouble in getting it. The civil authorities may be appealed to, and possibly the Virginia and West Virginia Volunteers called out to aid the surveyors in completing their survey, if necessary.

CHICAGO'S GAMBLING FRATERNITY.

The Mayor Barely Escapes Indictment for Malfeasance of Duty.

CHICAGO, March 6.—The grand jury brought into court, Saturday, seventy-six indictments. One hundred and two persons were indicted under the law prohibiting gambling, forty for renting property for gambling purposes and sixty-two for gambling. The January grand jury attempted to acquire evidence against this class of men, but to no avail. Detectives Ryan and Londegan, the same men who were given the last jury, were given this, but this time there was a little extra inducement for them to get evidence. Chief of Detectives Currier was unwilling, but was given to understand the jury wished information, and his most politic course would be to furnish it. The Mayor, chief of police and chief of detectives knew that gambling existed, but, in palpable omission of their duty, had failed to acquaint themselves with the identity of the transgressors of the law. It was whispered that these officials were amenable, and could be indicted, and a sort of tacit understanding was reached that, unless evidence was obtained against the gamblers, the officers should pay the penalty of their inexcusable ignorance. Somehow these gentlemen learned of the proposed plan, and immediately afterward Officers Ryan and Londergan furnished the names of a number of gamblers, and gave the evidence necessary to find a true bill. Some of the gamblers took the preliminary steps, and scheduled enough property to bail out the whole number. Some of the property owners were the most prominent citizens of Chicago. Among them were Potter Palmer of the Palmer House, Benjamin Grossman, Godfrey Snydocker, John Barden, Thomas J. Shreve of Louisville, Ky., James Todd of Louisville, Ky.; Ephraim Morrison, L. G. Wheeler, H. A. Kahn & Brothers, wholesale clothiers; John M. Durant, now in Paris; James J. Gore, G. S. Chopin, E. Mendell, J. E. Otis; J. H. Andrews, county commissioner; John Mattox, E. G. Mason, the well-known lawyer; J. O. Rutter, George Ruchold and A. Ortmayer. During the deliberations of the grand jury, Mayor Harrison, for nonfeasance of duty, escaped indictment by only one vote. The chief credit of the work is due to E. F. Cragin.

Odd Fellows' Ritual Revised.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 6.—In September last at the session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., a committee, consisting of Judge Henry F. Garry of Maryland, Charles M. Busbee of North Carolina, William R. Hazlett of Ohio, John T. Jakes of Delaware and Joseph S. Pope of West Virginia, was appointed to revise the ritual of the work of the order. The committee has been in session in this city during the past week, and completed its labor. The revised work will be ready for the use of lodges by the 1st of June next. The principal charge requires the working of all subordinate lodges in the third degree, which is to go into effect after the 1st of July next. Messengers will be sent to Germany, Switzerland, Australia, Canada and other foreign lands where the order exists, to instruct the lodges in the new ritual.

A Hurricane Seventeen Days Long.

NEW YORK, March 6.—Captain Humphrey of the ship Columbus, from Antwerp, says he never encountered such temptestuous weather in his entire seafaring career. His vessel met a series of hurricanes from January 26 to February 12, with tremendous cross seas running all the time. As fast as sails were set they were blown away, and it became necessary to make several new ones. The vessel's decks were swept continuously by heavy seas, and seaman Robert W. Muller was washed from the jibboom and drowned.

Baby's Appeal.

"What makes I cry and folks say Ize naughty?
Cause stomach ache and sour in my mouffy;
Cause, too, can't seep, and worms bite ze belly;
Fever, zay say; feel like I was jelly;
Guess your babies cry, Dick and Victoria,
When mamma's gone and don't have Castoria."
"You're right! they fairly yell." "There, Uncle C.
Cousin Frank have Castoria, he don't cry."

AROUND THE FARM.

[FROM OUR AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.]

THE HORSE.

Pink-Eye in Horses.

Dr. C. E. Page writes to the editor of the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal as follows: This disease in horses is one of the varieties of catarrhal or influenza colds, so called, prevalent in this climate among human beings, and springs from the same cause, viz., excessive, over-frequent, or otherwise injudicious eating. The custom of working or exercising horses, directly after eating; of feeding them directly after hard work, and before they are thoroughly rested; baiting at noon, when both these violations of a natural law are committed; these are the predisposing causes of pink-eye, and of most diseases that afflict our horses. The symptoms denominated pink-eye are not indicative of dangerous disease, unless feeding is kept up; if it is, then pneumonia, which is merely an aggravation of the original disease, is very likely to result. Keep the horse quiet, dry, warm, and in a pure atmosphere. The nearer outdoor air the better, and stop his feed entirely at the first symptom of disease, and he will speedily recover. As prevention is better than cure, horsemen will do well to heed the hint here given and keep their creatures from contracting this or any other ailment. It has been demonstrated in tens of thousands of cases in family life that two meals are not only ample for the hardest and most exhausting labors, physical or mental, but altogether best. The same thing has been fully proved in hundreds of instances with horses, and has never in one instance failed, after a fair trial, to work the best results. An hour's rest at noon is vastly more restoring to a tired animal, whether horse or man, than a meal of any sort, although the latter may prove more stimulating. The morning meal should be given early enough for partial stomach digestion before the muscular and nervous systems are called into play; the night meal offered long enough after work to ensure a rested condition of the body; a diet liberal enough, but never excessive;

THIS IS THE LAW AND GOSPEL OF HYGIENIC DIET

for either man or beast. If it be objected that these conditions cannot always be fully met in this active work-a-day world, I reply, let us meet them as nearly as possible. We can, of course, do no more than this; but we can come nearer the mark on the two-meal system than on three. I will add, in parenthesis, that the nervous disorder commonly known as "pulling" will yield readily to this principle of treatment. It makes the puller healthy; he is better nourished and therefore less nervous, and he will do more roading, and without excitement or profuse sweating. He is not made less ambitious by reason of reduced muscular power, but by reason of better digestion and assimilation—more nourishment and less stimulation. Horse dealers or others whose business or pleasure depends on the plump appearance of their animals, regardless of the size of their muscles, who must have a horse fat if he is not fleshy, for style, may have to take the chances and feed three times a day; but of this I am by no means sure. I have never tried to fatten my horses, for I long ago learned that fat is disease; but I have always found that if a horse does solid work enough he will be fairly plump if he has two sufficient meals. Muscle is the product of work and food; fat may be laid on by food alone. But for perfect health and immunity from disease, restriction of exercise must be met by restriction in diet. Horses require more food in cold than in warm weather, if performing the same labor. In case of a warm spell in winter I reduce their food, more or less, according to the circumstances, as surely as I do the amount of fuel consumed. I also adopt the same principle in my own diet. The result is, that neither my animals nor myself are ever for one moment sick.

Horse Notes.

An old horse, in spite of the best care and twelve quarts of meal a day, persisted in keeping thin. This was the experience of last winter. During the summer, on grass, there was some improvement in condition. Counselling with a veteran horseman at the beginning of this winter in regard to this horse, he surmised that ragged or sharp teeth were the cause, and suggested that he have the opportunity to file them off, using an instrument called a "float," made especially for this purpose; charge, $1. It was done, and now, on three quarts of meal a day and oat straw, the same horse is getting fat. No doubt many other horses in the country are suffering from the same defect, which is so easily cured. The grinders wear unevenly, having sharp points on the outer edges, which lacerated the mouth, making it so sore that the animal will not masticate its food, or will not eat enough to keep in condition.

Another horse, which was fed eighteen quarts a day, as he was a large animal and doing hard work, could not be kept in condition. Various remedies were tried to improve the looks of his coat and to increase his flesh. One of the changes was increasing his daily feed from fifteen quarts of oats to eighteen. At last it occurred to me that he was overfed, which made his blood feverish and overtaxed the functions of his stomach. The allowance of grain was cut down to twelve quarts of oats, with a small mess of carrots—about four quarts—when he immediately began to thrive, his coat growing brighter and his general condition improved. This satisfied me that he had been fed too much.

A gentleman connected with the American Express Company informed me that when the horses used in the company's business in New York, where they are fed oats and hay, give out, that they are sent to Buffalo to be recruited. The system of feeding there, which invariably improves the horses, is; morning and noon, a moderate feeding, with oats and hay; at night a half-bushel of hay cut fine, two quarts of wheat bran, and two quarts of cornmeal mixed together with a small handful of salt, and the whole mess mixed with hot water and fed when cool.

A horse which should begin the winter thin in flesh would hardly be expected to thrive on oat straw alone, but when put into the stable in good condition it may be kept so on quite coarse fodder, even on oat straw. A fine pony, not now needed for work, is kept in a box stall and fed exclusively on oat straw. It has continued to gain flesh during the entire time. This fact demonstrates that it is much more economical in the long run to feed strong, if necessary, in the late autumn or early winter to get stock in good condition before cold weather. This ensures a vigorous appetite, which is an important requisite, and fits the animal for less dainty fare.

In my judgment box stalls are so much preferable to the narrow ones, in which horses must be tied, and especially colts, that I consider them indispensable. Colts should not be confined so that they cannot roll over in the stable. They will invariably attempt to do this, although tied with a halter, which often results in their getting cast and becoming permanently injured. They are also liable to get their feet over the halter, with fatal results. Two valuable young animals have been lost on this farm in this way. Both accidents occurred in the same stall. In a box stall they can also get needful exercise without risk or exposure.

There is a large demand at the present time for horses for export, but the kinds wanted are not to be procured. Fashion and popular tastes greatly affect trade. The English want work horses, principally for the use of street railroads—"tramroads," as they call them—larger than our common horses, but not so large and stylish as those required for carriages, and hardy and tough. Such horses come from Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and Indiana chiefly. The companies have learned that a good horse is cheaper than a poor one. Some of the teams at work on our car routes have cost $350, and at $125 to $175 there is a steady demand for them.

Colts may be handled to advantage in light snow, now that we are not so much hurried with other important work. Do not endeavor to make them fear you, but to respect your superiority, and to look to you for protection; in order to secure this you must look well to your own patience and temper, for we cannot well control animals unless we can govern ourselves.

A is asked at a fair how much he will take for his horse, and after some dicker sells him to B for $100. A few hours later B comes around and says the horse is not what he thought he was; he is sick of his bargain and will sell him back to A at a discount. A buys back the horse for $90, and by a lucky hit sells him soon after to C for $110. Now, how much did A make by that day's horse-trading? Don't ask what the horse cost A in the first place, because that has nothing to do with it—the question being simply how much A bettered himself by his trading on that day?

The practice of clipping horses has spread into the country, and horses which are driven much on the road are now quite generally clipped. It is no doubt true that it is less fatiguing for animals to travel when shorn of their winter coats, and it is equally true that they will suffer from the cold unless properly covered when standing still. When the clipping is done before cold weather sets in and the change is not so trying, and the hair has time to grow out considerably before winter, the practice is not so objectionable, but may really be beneficial. One of the horses on the farm, which, on account of a thick coat, when driven would require a nighttime to dry out, was clipped the middle of November, and although driven in all sorts of weather has never shown any signs of a cold or other disease. Of course this animal has been rubbed dry when exposed to the rain, and has been warmly blanketed. Without these precautions and care horses should not be clipped, and when they are left to the care of disinterested persons or unprincipled hostlers it is safe and more humane not to deprive them of the protection which nature has given them.—[F. D. Curtis in Tribune.

HOW TO RAISE PIGS.

When Is the Best Time to Have Pigs Come?

In this article I have no reference to breeds, for, whatever variety of hogs the farmer may raise, the same treatment will be required. Taking it for granted, then, that the farmer has selected his breeding stock judiciously, the first point I would make is that he should keep a record of the time each sow is bred. I believe that more pigs have been lost from neglect of this precaution than from any one cause. The period of gestation in swine is 112 days, and they vary but little from this. I have never known a sow to go over 115 days, and a young sow will often farrow in 106, and has been known to do so in 100 days, and save her pigs. In making the record of breeding I always also enter the date at which the pigs may be expected, as follows: "Spotted sow Bess, bred December 26; expect pigs April 17." When is the best time to have pigs come must be determined by circumstances. If you are breeding from young sows, or are intending to winter the pigs and fatten them the second fall, it is best to breed so as to come in May. The risk of losing the pigs from cold will be much less; the sow will not be so likely to eat her pigs, as green food will be abundant and she will not be in danger of getting in the costive, feverish condition which is the cause of this unnatural act. For the same reason she will give more and better milk, and be likely to give her pigs a better start. If the farmer is raising fancy breeding stock, or intends to make pig pork and sell his stock when from eight to ten months old, he should breed so as to have his pigs come by the middle of March; and in this case, if several sows are kept, it will pay to arrange a house so as to heat it. It is a great loss and disappointment after having kept a valuable sow for a year to lose her litter, and

THE RISK CAN BE GREATLY REDUCED

at a small cost by arranging a house for fire heat. The house may be made very cheaply. If no loft is made overhead the sides need not be more than four feet high. A room eighteen feet square will give a tier of three pens on a side 6x6 feet, and a hall four feet wide through the centre, where the stove can stand and a few barrels of meal and a swill barrel be kept. Such a building would take but a little over 1000 feet of lumber and a little less than 3000 shingles, and could be put up all complete for less than $40 if no floors were laid, and these would not be needed. All the partitions should be made movable, so that, when not in use for the sows and pigs, the house could be used for storing fodder, stabling stock, or any other purpose. In recommending that a stove be used for early pigs, I do not mean that hot-house treatment is necessary for them; but we are so liable to fierce snow squalls and cold, penetrating wind in March, that it is hardly safe to have early pigs come out without this precaution. Some years it would not be necessary to fire up at all, and I do not think in any weather pigs would need a fire after they are five days old, and two fires a day would probably be sufficient in any weather. The cost for fuel would be but a trifle, and a cheap stove would answer. The sows should be placed in the pens not less than two weeks before farrowing, and should be fed on loosening diet, largely bran and some oil meal, unless roots or green food can be had. The sows should be handled and petted so that they will not fear you or get excited in case it becomes necessary to enter the pen to assist them or remove a pig. There is no questioning the superiority of mature mothers. Their pigs are stronger and have greater vitality, and old sows are much more likely to save their pigs than young ones. I have found it profitable to breed twice a year, and this can be easily done if the first litter comes in March, as the second will then come in September. When I breed young sows for May litter, if any of them lose their pigs I at once breed again for September. These late pigs, if kept in small lots, with a warm, clean bed, and fed some warm slop, will grow as well as summer pigs, and can be sold to the butchers in the spring, or may be pastured one summer and fattened in the fall.—[Rural New Yorker.

SURFACE MANURING.

Better Results Said to Follow the Application of Manures on the Surface.

Gradually the best farmers are adopting the practice of applying barnyard manure to the surface, especially on grass lands, some time previous to ploughing, so as to permit the soluble parts of it to be washed down into the soil by the rains. By applying manure on the surface it mellows, moistens and enriches the soil. Another advantage of surface over deep manuring is that the effect of the manure will be immediate, as the liquid portions will be assimilated by the young roots when most needed, while the coarser particles of manure will gradually decay, thus continuing to feed the plants during their subsequent growth. Experience and observation will convince any one that better results will follow the application of manure at the surface, or at least within three inches of it, than if ploughed under to three times that depth. For immediate results, all well-rotted manure should be intimately mixed with the surface soil by repeated cultivation or harrowing. The even distribution in this case is important, for the soluble portions will then be held by the particles of soil where they can be readily assimilated by the roots of the plants. By this means the roots spread out in the early stages of the growth of the plants, while later, as the manure descends by reason of subsequent rains, the roots follow, which is an advantageous result during a period of drought. That successful farmer, John Johnston, near Geneva, N. Y., says that he early discarded the then current theory in regard to the benefits of ploughing under manure, and that he adopted the plan of placing it in heaps on grass lands during the spring and summer, and in September spread it, and in the spring following ploughed it under for corn. When spread previous to October the grass sprang up through the manure, and the land, although a heavy clay, ploughed up mellow in the spring. His long experience had taught him that his best wheat crops were produced by harrowing in well-rotted manure before drilling in the seed, and he therefore wisely concluded that if he could, by surface manuring in the fall, enrich the soil and thus produce a rich coat of grass to plough under in the spring, he would, as his experience has since more fully demonstrated,

PRODUCE A BETTER CROP OF CORN

than to place the manure in the bottom of the furrow. From a carefully-kept record of a live "Farmers' Club" in Montgomery county, Md., it is shown that in the year 1852 the club was equally divided as to whether manure should be ploughed under in the fall for corn the ensuing spring, or should lie on the surface during the winter. The subsequent experience of the members so thoroughly convinced them of the practical benefit resulting from the latter method, that sixteen out of the seventeen farmers composing the "club" thereafter adopted the practice of having the barnyard manure spread on the surface during the winter. The result of a series of experiments suggested by the Massachusetts State Agricultural Society, for the purpose of determining the depth to place barnyard manures, was in favor of a depth not exceeding four inches. A further conclusion was reached, that for the potato and other shallow-rooted crops the best method was to put the manure still nearer the surface. Undoubtedly the depth to which manure should be covered, when incorporated with the soil, depends largely upon the kind of soil, manure and the crop to be grown. The more shallow the depth at which the manure is placed the finer should the soil be pulverized, in order to prevent the evaporation of moisture surrounding the manure, so that it will the more speedily become decomposed. Where the surface soil is underlaid with a sandy or loose, gravelly subsoil, it is an absolute waste of manure to plough it in deeply, there to decay, because the soluble parts would leach downward without being utilized. In soils of such a character the surface application of well-decomposed manure in an almost indispensable requisite of success. Meadows on such lands can be manured to the best advantage by hauling out the manure and top-dressing them, even if the land is not ploughed for a year or two thereafter. In one case on such lands, where my hay crop had dwindled down to about one-fourth of what it should have been,

I SCATTERED THE MANURE,

as fast as it accumulated at the barn, on the most exposed and poorest places, and the result was an abundant yield. An instance is on record where the keeper of a livery stable, in which fifteen horses were kept, spread all the manure on one and a half acres of meadow land, for several years in succession, and took off at three crops seven and a half tons of good hay in a year—as much as he would have gotten had the manure been spread on three or four acres. Mr. George E. Waring, Jr., who is a close observer of current agricultural facts, says: "Practice has gained a triumph over the old theory. Manure so spread is subject to some waste; but what is not wasted is so much better incorporated with the soil by the rains that the effect produced is better than if the raw manure had been immediately ploughed under. Ammonia is formed only during decomposition, and as there is very little of this going on in manure which is thinly spread upon the surface of the land, especially during cold weather, the loss from this cause is not great." A wrong principle, and one exceedingly difficult to overcome, is the spreading of the available manures over too large an area of land. It has been tersely stated that we invariably underestimate the capacity of our soils for production when they are rightly managed.—[Farm and Fireside.

CRANBERRY CULTURE.

A Well-Established Cranberry Meadow Sure to Pay a Good Profit.

There are few investments that pay so sure a profit as a well-established cranberry meadow, provided, of course, that it is carefully managed by intelligent and experienced hands. It is also a fact that a great deal of money has been wasted in unprofitable attempts to grow cranberries in locations not suited to their needs, and by bad management in places where the natural conditions were good. The natural requisitions for a good cranberry bed are as follows: A peat meadow, with a foot or two of black peat, so situated as to its surroundings that it can be drained by open ditches to a depth of about a foot below the surface, and also flooded, during the winter at least, with two feet of water. Another indispensable condition of success is a plenty of clean, sharp sand near by, as free as possible from loam and sods. The chief purpose of flooding is to protect the vines during winter and early spring from frosts; if the vines start too early in spring the blossoms are sometimes blighted by late spring frosts, and is therefore customary to keep the vines flooded till about the 10th to the 15th of May. If there is sufficient flow of water to flood the meadow in a few hours, during June and October it is sometimes of great advantage to be able to do so; but there are many good meadows where this cannot be done from insufficient supply of water. The object in flooding in June is to kill the cranberry worm, and in October to protect the ripe berries against frost until the picking is over. Where this can be done it will add very much to the certainty of success, and will be regarded as an important help in the natural conditions, but not absolutely essential to success. To reclaim a piece of wild meadow and plant it with cranberries,

IS A RATHER EXPENSIVE JOB,

costing usually from $200 to $400 or $500 per acre, and, since no return can be expected for two or three years, and a full crop not before five years after planting, it is evident that whoever undertakes cranberry culture will need some patience and perseverance as well as the ability to wait for his returns. The first thing to be done is to dig ditches to carry off the water, at least a foot below the natural surface; the ditches are usually made about thirty or forty feet apart, leaving the meadow in square beds, with a headland ditch running along the edge of the upland to cut off surface water. After cutting the ditches the sods or bushes are to be entirely removed from the surface to some convenient place of deposit, and either used for a bonfire or for composting manure. The surface is then to be carefully graded so as to give each bed a slightly rounding surface, sloping toward the ditches. It is then to be covered with clean, sharp sand, to a depth of two or three inches; the deeper the peat the more sand will be required. After raking the sand smoothly off the young vines are set out in rows about two feet apart each way; this is best done in May. The vines are usually set by hand, using a trowel for the purpose, and scattering two or three cuttings in each place. The plants should be set deeply enough to have their lower part in the peat for an inch or two. They will need hoeing and hand-weeding through the summer, for two years, after which they may be expected to keep down all foreign growth by the dense sod they make, and the picking of fruit will usually be pretty good by the third year. The dam for flooding the meadow is

ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT

and also one of the most troublesome things to maintain in the whole affair. It is very apt to become the home of muskrats, and their burrows are sure to become watercourses and undermine the work when the water is raised for flooding the meadow; the best remedy is to trap them and fill up their holes. The dam must of course be provided with a sluice gate and flash boards, and the frame of the gate must be well packed around with clay puddle. The picking of cranberries for market is best done by hand, the rake sometimes used for the purpose injures a good many berries, and also gathers much chaff, which must be culled out by hand; the rake is chiefly useful on wild meadows where the fruit is scattering and of poor quality. All soft berries are rejected in putting up No. 1 fruit, and unripe ones are best sorted out and sold separately. Like most other fruit, much of the success in handling it depends on care and skill in putting it up in clean, well-assorted packages. There are several varieties of cranberries in cultivation which are of very different value and size, and any one intending to plant them would be wise to consult some experienced grower, and be sure that he is planting a good kind, and that he is not deceived in buying his stock. It would seem that the market for this fruit has fully kept pace with the large increase in its culture; the price is now $8 to $12 per barrel, and as a good meadow will produce seventy to 100 barrels per acre in good years, with little expense, except picking, marketing and interest on the outlay, it is fair to conclude that with good management there is a large margin for profit in their culture. They are shipped to England in considerable quantities, and it is probable that the market will not be glutted with good cranberries for many years to come.—[W. D. Philbrick in New England Farmer.

COW STABLES.

To Construct Gutters in Cow Stables so as to Ensure Cleanliness.

First drive in your largest or longest cow, and chain her up in the back stall; next drive in your smallest or shortest cow in the front stall. Then give them meal or other feed in their mangers, and while they are quietly and comfortably eating, seeing that they are standing squarely on their feet, carefully mark the position of the hind feet upon the ground, and draw a line between these points across the entire stable. This line will mark the position for the front edge of the manure gutter or trough. Back of this line dig out a square ditch 16 inches wide and 8 or 10 deep. Into this drop your plank gutter, which should be made of two-inch plank. The bottom plank should be 12 or 16 inches wide, and the sides from 6 to 8 inches wide, according to the method adopted of spiking them together, so as to leave your manure gutter full twelve inches wide in the clear, and not less than six or eight inches deep. The top of this trough must be well braced at intervals of eight feet to prevent the pressure of the earth from forcing in the side planks, and thus making the gutter too narrow at the top. These gutters must be well cleaned every day while the cows are out for water and exercise, and a slight sprinkling of chaff or short straw shaken over the bottom for an absorbent, and to keep the cows' tails out of the liquid manure when lying down. The gutter must have an inclination from the back part of the stable to the front, and a free discharge through the wall of the barn into the barnyard, where other absorbent matter should be ready to receive it. No littering of these gutters would be necessary, were it not for the fact that the passage of the liquid manure will be more or less obstructed or clogged by the solid manure after the stables have been occupied several hours. The platform on which the cows are to stand and lie should also have a slight inclination to the manure gutter. The proper length of this platform I have found to range from six feet in length for the longest cow down to five feet for the shortest cow. Back of the manure gutter should be a passage-way or walk of suitable width for the wheelbarrow and the milkers. These distances will determine the proper dimensions for a cow stable, which is not less than twelve feet in depth, and of any length desired, according to the size of the barn or the number of cows. The width of the stalls should be from three to four feet. The next best method which I have seen practiced of keeping cows clean in winter is to leave them unchained in box stalls six by eight or ten feet, keeping them well cleaned and littered every day.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Raising Turkeys—To Make Poultry Pay

The success of the year depends very much upon your knowing where every bird is, where she spends the day, and especially where she lays and where she is brooding. If you have failed to make their nests in the yard or building prepared for them it is best to leave the bird to finish her litter in the nest she has selected. A few days after she has begun to brood remove her to a secure place in the yard or shed where you want her to sit. Put a coop over the nest with movable slats in front, so that she can be fastened in her nest and let out at pleasure, and put a few added or artificial eggs in the nest until the bird gets wonted to her new quarters. Remove her from the old nest at night and fasten her upon her new nest, and keep her caged for three or four days. She will not suffer in that time for want of food or water. Remove the board from the front of the coop and watch for her first coming off, about the middle of a pleasant day. You may have to drive her back and cage her for a few times, but she will soon accept her new quarters, and sit as quietly as the other hens near her. It may require some painstaking and watching to effect the change of base, but it can always be accomplished. It sometimes happens, in the process of incubation, that eggs are broken by the hen as she turns them over to equalize the heat. Her instinct leads her to remove the broken egg and to keep her nest clean, but she cannot always keep the raw egg from the shells of the remaining eggs. This matter should be looked after every day when the hens come from their nests, for the albumen and yolk will stop the pores of the live eggs and kill them. While the turkey is off wash off the fouled eggs with warm water, wipe them clean, and, after putting in some clean hay, put the eggs carefully back again into the nest. This is a frequent cause of failure in the hatching of the eggs, and should have careful attention. If the turkeys have had plenty of broken oyster or clam shells during the laying season, or have been fed with a little lime mixed in the dough, they will generally

MAKE THICK-SHELLED EGGS,

and escape this trouble. It saves a great deal of time in watching for this and other causes of damage while the hens are brooding, to have the nests all in one yard, or near to one another. Generally the sitting hens will come off about the same time of day, and it will take but a few minutes at this time to examine every nest, and ascertain if any eggs have been broken and everything is going on satisfactorily. The period of incubation lasts thirty days, and on the thirty-first you may listen for the evidence of new life in the nest. The old bird is expecting the advent, and answers the first peep from the broken shell with a soft, tremulous sound, expressing her anxious emotions. This touching and plaintiff note, so expressive of maternal sympathy, is continued as the chicks one after another break out of their shells, and thrust their heads into her soft feathers for warmth and protection. If the incubation has gone on prosperously, they will all break the shell within a few hours of each other. If the mother bird has been used to your presence, there will be no difficulty in approaching the nest at this time and examining the chicks. Generally nothing needs to be done but to remove the shells, and this the hen will often attend to herself. The chief damage at this time is from the stepping of the bird upon the chicks; but, if they come out strong, they are generally safer in the nest than elsewhere. If any are removed from the nest to the house for safe keeping, they should be restored to the mother again at night. They need no food for the first day after hatching, and you only need to feed the hen while she remains upon the nest. If the weather is favorable they should be removed from the nest on the day following the hatching, or when the last chick is a day old. If the turkey is gentle you can take the most of the brood from under the hen and put them in a basket before she will move. If she is uneasy and likely to flutter and injure the young, catch the old bird first, by the legs, and catch the chicks afterwards. To guard against lice wash the old turkey on the underside of the wings and on the body with a strong decoction of tobacco. This will do no harm if she is free from vermin, and will be sure to kill them if she has them. If the young turkeys get lousy put on ointment made of yellow snuff and grease, on the underside of the wings and naked parts of the body.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE

in this case. If they are drooping and act sleepy you may know there is trouble. Yard them immediately. Examine every bird, and apply the snuff ointment. You cannot expect to raise a large flock of turkeys without careful attention to little things. It is a good plan to mix a little sulphur with the dough occasionally, which is distasteful to the parasites that infest them. When first taken off the chicks should be confined, while the mother has her liberty. I have never found anything better for this period of their lives than a pen made of boards a foot wide, twelve or fourteen feet in length, and set up edgewise in the form of a triangle. A short board laid across the corners will make a good shelter in case of rain. The hen may be left at liberty. She will not go far from her brood, and it will be several days before they will be strong enough to get over the top of the board fence. Set a shallow pan in the yard and see that it is supplied with fresh water every morning, and with a dough made of coarse-ground Indian meal, fine-chopped boiled eggs and new milk, or other suitable food. They do not want a great deal of food, but want it often after they begin to eat. They may be kept confined in this yard for two or three days, then taken out for a few days after the dew is off in pleasant weather, and returned again before night. If any of the chicks are wet, and need more hovering than the old bird gives them, they may be wrapped in cotton or wool and put in a basket under a stove or near the kitchen fire, or what is better, put under a sitting dunghill fowl for a few hours. The natural instinct of the turkey leads her to wander about in search of food for her young. This is a necessity for herself and for her brood, and the habit of roaming should be encouraged as soon as the chicks are able to bear it. For the first month they should not be out of sight of the attendant for more than an hour at a time, except at night, and then he should know where she broods her flock and where to find her in the morning. If the old birds are inclined to go too far, or into the mowing and grain fields, tie a shingle across the wings of the old ones, with the string close to the body, so that they cannot fly. Then, if your fences are in good order, they can be kept in place about as readily as sheep and pigs. By setting the turkeys in groups of two, three or four at a time, and near each other, they will all come off at the same time, and learn to keep company together to feed in flocks through the summer. It is much better to have several groups or herds feeding separately than to have all the turkeys on the farm feeding in one flock, or scattering promiscuously in all directions. They will gather more food, thrive better, and require less attention.

To Make Poultry Pay in Winter.

It is a much easier matter to make poultry pay in summer and mild weather, when they can run at large, than in mild winter when the temperature is very low. All through the cold season they must be supplied with all the requirements of food, cleanliness and care, to keep them in health and condition. Nature requires only good feeding, and a moderate temperature, with good health, for egg production. These requirements are better supplied by giving them sound, sweet food in variety, liberally, than by any artificially prepared condiments sold for the purpose, and also giving them clean, dry, and comfortable quarters protected from cold winds, and having a sunny exposure. If necessary to doctor any ailing ones, a trifle invested in cayenne pepper, sulphur copperas and sulphuric acid, kept and administered as required, is all that will usually be required for keeping them in health. Any ailing fowl should be at once removed from the flock to comfortable, quiet quarters, and be specially treated with medicines and food. A fowl is worth saving, but is often neglected and left to get well or die. Iron is an excellent tonic for ailing fowls, and a mixture prepared as follows is useful in such cases: Sulphate of iron, eight ounces; sulphuric acid, half a fluid ounce; put these in a bottle, and add one gallon of soft or rain water. This is ready to use as soon as the iron is dissolved. It is well to feed all the fowls once or twice a week, in their soft food, half a teaspoonful of cayenne to each eight or ten fowls, and once or twice a month add a teaspoonful of sulphur for the same feed. I prefer that the grain feed should consist more of other varieties of grain than corn, although I would give a small proportion of corn. Wheat, buckwheat and oats I find are better egg persuaders than corn. In addition to the grains they need meat in some form, ground bone or oyster shells, some lime or old plaster, mortar, gravel, sand an ash-bath to dust in. There is advantage in making up a boiled dish, occasionally, consisting of mashed potatoes and other vegetables; mashing them and adding a little meal, bran or shorts, and wetting with the water they were boiled in, while hot. A little pepper is an improvement; feed while warm. The early morning is the best time to feed this warm food could it be prepared in season, but generally this takes too long, so I feed some light grain early, and the warm mess later, by or before noon, and all the grain they will eat at night. Keep good clean water by them at all times, giving it warm two or three times a day in very cold weather, less often in mild weather. I find that hens lay better if kept from the cold, wet ground in winter, than if allowed free access to wet and cold. Let them have a cabbage or something green to pick at, hung in their house at all times.

THE DAIRY.

Difficulties in Milking.

The principal difficulties in milking consist of holding up the milk, hard milking, leaking of the milk, and spattering of the milk. The first is the most troublesome, because it is a sort of intangible trouble arising out of the wilfulness of the cow, which is very difficult to deal with. It is usually first noticed at the time when the calf has been taken from the cow after having been permitted to suck. In the writer's dairy not a single calf has ever been permitted to suck its dam, and the cows that have been thus trained from birth have never exhibited any desire to let their calves suck. The cow is removed a few days before her time is expired to a secluded building, where there are all the necessary conveniences provided for her safety and comfort, in a roomy, loose stall. Here she is closely watched, and when the calf is soon expected attention is given so that, as soon as the cow has dried it, the calf is picked up and carried away to a pen out of sight and hearing of the cow. The cow is then fastened up by her neck-strap to a ring in the trough, in the usual manner, for reasons that need not be particularized. A slop of scalded bran is then given warm to the cow and she is left alone for several hours. By that time she has become quiet and her nervousness is gone. The pail is then brought in, and she is milked. If she should try to hold up the milk for the calf no harm is done at this time, because the flow of milk has not come; but it has never occurred to the writer, in many years' experience with cows, that a heifer with her first calf, and that has not herself sucked her dam, has ever refused to let her milk down at the first milking, so that it is pretty certain that a habit of holding up the milk, which some cows occasionally have, is due at first to want of proper training. But

IT IS EASIER TO POINT OUT A REASON

for a thing than to give a remedy, and a remedy for this difficulty is not always to be found, although many have been suggested by persons who have found them effective in their own cases. The most popular remedy is to lay a weight across the loins, such as a heavy chain or a bag with sand in it. There is some rational plausibility in the remedy, for the following reasons: The nerves which control the whole muscular system of the hind quarters, and the digestive, urinary, generative and lacteal organs and their functions, proceed from the spinal marrow near the lumbar regions. A pressure, then, upon the loins will necessarily have some effect upon this portion of the nervous system, and may quite possibly, and perhaps probably, interfere with the ability of the cow to control the voluntary muscles of the udder. If one will carefully note the action of a cow holding up her milk, he will be able to observe how she will draw up the udder in such a way as to contract the outlets of the milk ducts. If, then, by any means the cow can be prevented from exercising the power to interfere with the flow of milk, her attempt can be counteracted. Another remedy is to distract the attention of the cow from her milking by some enticing food, and it is frequently found that to give her a pailful of warm bran or meal slop when she is to be milked will induce her to let the milk flow. But the most effective method of overcoming the cow is to use the milking tubes. These, when inserted into the teats, pass into the large milk reservoir above the base of the teat and draw off the milk in spite of the cow's efforts to retain it. It has also been found effective to refrain from milking the cow until the udder has become painful from the retention of the milk, when she is very willing to be relieved.

PATIENCE IS ALSO A VIRTUE IN THIS RESPECT,

and if the milker will stay and tire out the cow, waiting and continuing to rub the udder and drawing upon the teats for a considerable time, the milk will come in the end. But one should never lose his temper or become impatient in such a case as this. To irritate the cow will make matters worse. A cow that exhibits affection and regard for her owner will rarely give any trouble in this or any other way, and it is a case in which it will be found very convenient to be on friendly terms with the animal, as, indeed, every owner of a cow ought to be. A hard milker is usually a good cow, and deserves to be treated patiently. This difficulty arises from a stricture of the sphincter muscle or a want of capacity of the duct of the teat. Either of these can only be remedied by mechanical means. The insertion of a silver milking tube into the teat after milking, the tube being closed at the bottom by a piece of cork or India rubber, will have the effect of stretching the membrane and enlarging the orifice, by giving a new set to the muscles of the teat or to the sphincter muscle at the base of the teat; or a piece of whalebone may be filed into a proper shape, both to enlarge the duct and to be retained in its place, without danger at the same time of penetrating too far so that it cannot be withdrawn. It should be well oiled with pure sweet oil before it is inserted into the teat.

LEAKING OF THE MILK

is caused by the exact reverse of that which produces hard milking. It is doubtful if any permanent remedy can be found for it. A temporary preventive, and one not at all difficult of application, is to smear the teats of a leaking cow with photographers' collodion as soon as she is milked. A bottle of collodion may be kept in the barn (always well corked or it will evaporate very soon), and a small quantity may be rubbed over the teat and on the end of it with the finger. The collodion contracts considerably as the chloroform evaporates from it, and practically forms a tight bandage around the teat, which compresses the duct. When, as is sometimes the case, a cow will lose two or three quarts of milk a day, it may pay to use this remedy. A rubber band around the teat has been suggested, but is not to be recommended, as it would obstruct the circulation and cause trouble. Spattering of the milk is produced by a ragged edge of the skin at the extremity of the duct of the teat. When it is permanent it will require for its removal the insertion of a short plug, by which the extremity of the orifice will be brought into more even shape. But generally the use of a piece of smooth pumice-stone, rubbed gently upon the edge of the teat before and after milking, will remove the loose scales of the skin which cause the trouble. When the stream of milk is diverted from its course, and broken in the manner referred to, it may often remedy the trouble to clear the end of the teat with the finger-nail, by which any loose scale of skin will be removed. The skin is changed in its natural manner by the flaking off of minute scales or shreds, and as these are worn off or fall off new skin appears under them. It is this continual reparation of the skin tissue which is the cause of the spattering, and when the cause is known the remedy becomes very simple. If the pumice-stone or finger-nail does not effect a remedy, the difficulty may be removed by applying a little wet carbonate of soda or saleratus to the end of the teat and rubbing it a minute; this will dissolve the scale and cause its removal.—[Rural New Yorker.

FRUIT CULTURE.

The Peach Orchard.

There is really no secret about growing peaches, and very nearly all the failures, and they are many, may be attributed to neglect and inattention to the simple needs of the tree during the first two or three years. The main point is to secure a strong, healthy growth at first, as it is impossible to grow good fruit on weak trees. It has been customary in some sections to use thin, worn-out soils for the peach orchard, for no other reason than that of expediency, because other crops would not succeed there. This is all wrong. Select, if possible, good mellow, thoroughly-drained soil in a protected situation, and especially where the penetrating northwest winds cannot injure the trees during winter. I prefer a high location on account of the frequent late frosts so prevalent in low grounds. If the ground for an orchard has been cropped the previous season with corn or potatoes, with a liberal coat of manure, so much the better; and if it was formerly an old sod, one season's cultivation will adapt it admirably to the growth of trees. We must bear in mind that a freshly turned, tough sod is not suited for orchard planting, no matter how advantageous it may be for corn. Deep ploughing is certainly beneficial immediately before setting out the trees, as a deep, loose mellow soil, will encourage the formation of fibrous roots, an indispensable auxiliary to the growth of strong, healthy branches. Another important matter in connection with peach planting is that of pruning. As many of our orchardists neglect this duty mainly because they fancy it disfigures the form of their handsome young trees, it is as well to lay particular stress upon the absolute necessity of the operation. Previous to setting yearling trees (and no other age should be used), all branches ought to be cut well back to the main stem, and the leading shoot receive a severe heading-in as well. Some of our cultivators even cut off all the branches, leaving only a straight stem; but, perhaps, it is as well to allow a short spur, of say from six to ten inches, to remain, which will furnish sufficient buds to form a fine top in one season. Every tree-planter is aware of the necessity of removing all broken and bruised roots, as a clean cut with a sharp knife is much more readily healed than a torn, ragged surface; the latter being frequently the cause of disease in some way. The same rule against deep planting with all trees

HOLDS GOOD WITH THE PEACH,

and in fact the latter will not stand the burying process, but in most instances will resent it by a weak, sickly growth. It is, therefore, better to err on the side of very shallow planting, than to place the roots too deep below the surface, beyond the invigorating influence of the air. Of course every one knows it is imperative to cultivate the soil in all young orchards, but the character of the crop is too often mistaken. The best crop is possibly potatoes or cabbage. Any vegetable of low growth is adapted to the purpose, even sweet corn; but it is a mistake to sow grain or plant the ordinary field corn between the trees, thus alternating deep shade with a sudden, full exposure when the crop is removed. Constantly stirring the soil assists the growth of young trees quite as much as it promotes the health and vigor of esculent crops, and should never be neglected. The question of pruning in after years is one upon which there is considerable difference of opinion. Some contend that, for a few years at least, the branches require a severe heading back; others insist that the trees must be left to nature, and that excessive cutting is very injurious to health; while those in the middle ground hold to the opinion that for the first year or two, at least, it is a good and safe plan to prune moderately, and especially to thin out the superabundant shoots. The latter, in my judgment, is the correct system, as excessive pruning, while stimulating growth for the time being, certainly weakens the vigor of the tree. On the other hand, it may be confidently asserted that nature is not always the best of mothers, and often neglects opportunities to assist proper development. The proper manure for the peach, all things considered, is a compost formed of old rotten sods from fence corners, etc., with good rich barnyard manure, thoroughly mixed, and allowed to stand at least six months before using. Muck from an old swamp makes an excellent basis for such a compound, and a sprinkling of salt adds to its fertilizing properties. An occasional application of lime and potash (unleached wood-ashes where obtainable) is

EXCEEDINGLY BENEFICIAL TO PEACH TREES;

and if pure and of high grade, superphosphate of lime answers a good purpose. The penurious cultivator who begrudges even a small amount of plant-food to his orchard generally fails in obtaining a crop of fruit, and this is the main reason why "peaches will not pay in his section." I approach the subject of varieties with extreme caution, as this is the one question above all others most difficult to settle satisfactorily among peachmen. After all, locality has more to do with it than anything else, as the list of kinds that will succeed everywhere and under all circumstances is small indeed. In the absence of positive proof afforded by neighboring orchards, it is the best plan to systematically test a few varieties with excellent reputations grown side by side under the same conditions. Exceptions will, of course, be made to some of these in certain sections of the country, but personal experience is after all the only sure guide in such matters. A start might be made with the early and late Crawfords, Stump the World, Oldmixon Free, Smock's Free, Mountain Rose, Reeve's Favorite and Salway, with a few Alexander for very early fruiting. Bear in mind, the above list is only suggestive, although embracing the greater portion of the more popular varieties, still there are others that in certain localities seem indispensable. One feature in profitable peach culture is thinning the fruit, and should always receive due attention. It does seem akin to sacrilege to destroy so much perfect fruit, but the end justifies the means. Peach culture is being carried on of late years in a more intelligent and liberal manner than heretofore, hence the better success in sections where this crop was formerly a failure.—[The Tribune.

Preparing Peach Stones.

Several have asked how to prepare peach stones for planting. They are probably aware that when the stones are kept dry all winter and then planted in spring, very few, if any, will germinate. In nurseries the stones are not allowed to get very dry, but they are stratified or bedded just before winter sets in. The usual manner is to mark out the limits of the bed and spread the stones over it to the depth of two or three inches; the stones are then spaded in as if turning under a dressing of manure. By this operation they are distributed through and well mixed with the soil, where they are left to freeze and thaw all winter. This treatment causes the halves of the stone to separate and the pressure within of the swelling seed can push them apart. This may be effected by other methods than that of spading in. The stones are sometimes spread upon the ground and covered with spent tanbark or sawdust to the depth of three to five inches, and thus exposed to the weather. In spring, when the ground is ready to plant, the stones that have been spaded in are separated by throwing the soil of the bed upon a riddle, such as is used by masons; the earth falls through, while the stones are left upon the riddle. Those that have been under tan or sawdust are more easily recovered at planting time. It is to be assumed that those who at this time ask what is to be done "to prepare peach stones for planting," have as yet done nothing with them, and that they are still dry. Such should at once be mixed with sand, or sandy earth, in a box, and placed where they will be exposed to all the changes of the weather. This will place them in a condition similar to those that have been spaded in, but having been dried for some months it is likely that a share of them will remain unaltered, and that in spring the halves will remain firmly together. Such stones must be carefully cracked, holding them between the thumb and finger upon a block and striking the edge with a hammer; the kernels being thus removed, are to be mixed with earth or damp moss, and kept in a warm place until they germinate. The stones that have been bedded or otherwise exposed to the action of frost, and are still unchanged, are not planted with the others, but are separated from those that have begun to germinate, and cracked before they are planted.

SILOS AND ENSILAGE.

Origin and Preparation of a Novelty in Cattle Food.

This subject is being agitated largely in the farming districts, and bids fair to quite revolutionize the agriculture of the present. If it can be made possible to keep green food sweet and wholesome for cattle all through the winter season it will greatly add to the products of the dairy and indirectly to the whole farm. The new process will be specially valuable to the farmers of New England, as many of these occupy rocky little pieces of land and have to utilize all their resources in order to make "both ends meet." In the address delivered by Mr. C. W. Mills of New Jersey before a recent farmers' institute held at Grafton, many valuable hints were given that deserve to be more widely known. Mr. Mills is the originator of the process, and it suggested itself to him in a strange way. He spent his boyhood on the farm, but, arriving at manhood, engaged in business after studying at a university, with no interest in farming until 1875, when he bought a farm in New Jersey. It is a suggestive fact that the first year his farm cost $10,000 more than the income; the second year it cost $7000, the third year it paid, and now the 300 acres "pay all expenses," supports the family, keeps four children at school in Europe and his wife always has a little pocket money for him when he gets short. Mr. Mills seeing the need of a different quality of corn, attempted to hybridize the local with the heavy Southern variety of corn. The native crop ripened, but frost came to find the new variety still green. It was like a forest of young saplings in October. The neighbors laughingly called it "two-year-old corn," and inquired if he should harvest it next year. His wife said, "I'd get it out of sight if I had to bury it." This remark gave him an idea, and the result of the thinking that followed is the silo, which Mr. Mills seems to have perfected. M. Goffart, the French authority on silos obtained the idea of preserving green food from a letter by one of Mr. Mills' New Jersey friends and Mr. Bailey took his methods from the Goffart book. It is of the greatest importance that the corn be of one variety that it may mature at one time. As is known a perennial plant is sweet and nutritious from the moment it appears above the earth, while an animal is unwholesome until it reaches maturity. The time to harvest the corn is when it is fully tasselled. It should be cut in the quickest possible time, with the least possible bruising—treading it down is the worst practice—into pieces two inches long and packed closely in the silo and then pressed evenly. Bags of grain or boxes of sand will furnish the most even pressure and is best. The only necessary thing to be observed is the following: It is necessary to put the mass in a tight enclosure, and after it is prepared the lumber about the sides may be taken down if needed for any other purpose. It will not be affected by frost, and depends upon the close packing and uniform pressure. If properly prepared the disagreeable acidity will not appear. It should not pass the lacteal state. Many farmers who have attempted it have been feeding the fodder in an alcoholic state. Mr. Mills states that a bushel of seven months' ensilage is better than two bushels ten months old, or five bushels of the same as it is taken from the field. Mr. Mills kept on his farm last winter 120 cattle and twelve horses for seven months on the product of thirteen acres of ground, less than half the feed necessary with dry food. He is doing even more this winter, but mixes daily four quarts of middlings for each animal. He cuts over fifty tons to the acre and some acres had seventy tons. His fodder cost less than eighty cents per ton in the silo. He sows his seed about eight bushels to the acre. He harvests the corn in drizzly or dry weather, another advantage over hay. With 300 pounds to the square foot no water will gather at the bottom of the pile if there is no crushing. The pressure drives out the air; no fermentation takes place, but a change takes place. Like closely-corked wine it cannot ferment, but a change occurs, and when that is over the wine will keep for years without change; so with ensilage. Cement floors are superfluous. The mass should be air-tight, irrespective of its receptacle. Cows are in this way kept at a cost of from ten to twelve cents a day. More milk is produced and of better quality. No flavor of the ensilage can be detected in the milk or butter.

A pair of beautiful Sunflowers on easels will be mailed free to any lady who will send a three-cent postage stamp to Dr. C. W. Benson, 106 North Eutaw street, Baltimore, Md.

An electrifying elixir is the verdict of the editor of New York Commercial Advertiser, of the Liebig Company's Coca Beef Tonic. Invaluable in neuralgia, dropsy, debility, dyspepsia, biliousness.

COOKS AND GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK SHOULD CALL OR WRITE TO THE Y. E. A. OFFICE, 19 WINTER STREET. WE CAN GIVE TWENTY GIRLS GOOD PLACES AT ONCE. CALL AFTER 10 A. M.

WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF EXTRACT OF CELERY AND CHAMOMILE UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,

AS INVARIABLY PRODUCED BY DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY AND CHAMOMILE PILLS.

They have been tested time and time again, and always with satisfactory results. This preparation just meets the necessities of the case. Let me state just what my Pills are made to cure, and what they have and *will cure*: Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Sleeplessness, Paralysis and Dyspepsia. These diseases are all nervous diseases. Nervousness embraces nervous weakness, irritation, despondency, melancholy, and a restless, dissatisfied, miserable state of mind and body indescribable.

These are some of the symptoms of nervousness; now, to be fully restored to health and happiness is a priceless boon, and yet, for 50 cents, you can satisfy yourself that there *is* a cure for you, and for $5, at the very furthest, that cure can be fully secured. These Pills are all they are represented to be, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction if used as directed.

Please remember that they are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Paralysis, Sleeplessness and Dyspepsia, and *will cure* any case.

Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box. Depot, 106 North Eutaw st., Baltimore, Md. By mail, two boxes for $1, or six boxes for $2.50, to any address.

Dr. Benson's New Remedy — DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE — and Favorite Prescription.

Is Warranted to Cure ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, TENDER ITCHINGS, and PIMPLES on all parts of the body.

It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing IN THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, TWO bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package.

Charles N. Crittenton, 115 Fulton st., New York City, sole agent for Dr. C. W. Benson's remedies, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Boston Office removed to 38 Hanover st.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM!

New Trial Size, 10 Cents.

CURES

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA & CONSUMPTION.

A DAM SON

Best in Quality! More in Quantity! Nicest in Taste! Surest in Cure! And Less in Price!

Of any medicine in the world. SAMPLE FREE.

Boston Wholesale Agents: GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., WEEKS & POTTER, CUTLER BROS. & CO., SMITH, DOOLITTLE & SMITH, RUST, BROS. & BIRD, CARTER, HARRIS & HAWLEY, GILMAN BROS.

LARGE SIZE, 35c. and 75c.

At Retail by All Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Can be sent by mail. Burlington, Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE POET'S COLUMN.

"AH, SI JEUNESSE SAVAIT!"

BY A. C. GORDON.

Had youth but known, some years ago,
That freckled-faced small girls could grow
In most astounding way,
To lovely women, in whose eyes
The light a man most longs for lies—
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

Had youth but known—my youth, I mean—
That you would walk as regnant queen
Of hearts in this new day—
That elfin locks could change to curls
Softer than any other girl's—
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

Had youth but known the time would come
When I should stand, abashed and dumb,
With not one word to say,
Before you, whom, in days gone by,
I'd tease until you could but cry—
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

I little dreamed in those old days
Of undeveloped winning ways
To wile men's hearts away—
When, wading in the brook with you,
I splashed your best frock through and through—
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

Your pretty nose—ah! there's the rub—
I used to laugh at once as "snub,"
Is now nez retrousse;
Upon the one-time, brown, bare feet
You wear French kids now, trim and neat—
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

The brief kilt-shirt, the legs all bare,
The freckled face, the tangled hair—
These things are passed away;
You are a woman now, full grown,
With lovers of your very own—
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

You'd plead to be my comrade then,
With tearful, big, brown eyes—ah, when,
My winning winsome May,
Will words like those your lips atween
Come back again? No more, I ween!
Ah, si Jeunesse savait!

Time turns the tables. It is meet,
Doubtless, that I here at your feet
Should feel your sceptre's sway—
Should know you hold me 'neath your heel—
Should love you, and should—well, should feel:
Ah, si Jenesse savait!
—[The Century Bric-a-Brac.

THE SNOW-FILLED NEST.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

It swings upon the leafless tree,
By stormy winds blown to and fro;
Deserted, lonely, sad to see,
And full of cruel snow.

In summer's noon the leaves above
Made dewy shelter from the heat;
The nest was full of life and love;
Ah, life and love are sweet!

The tender brooding of the day,
The silent, peaceful dreams of night,
The joys that patience overpay,
The cry of young delight,

The song that through the branches rings,
The nestling crowd with eager eyes,
The flutter soft of untried wings,
The flight of glad surprise:

All, all are gone! I know not where;
And still upon the cold gray tree,
Lonely, and tossed by every air,
That snow-filled nest I see.

I, too, had once a place of rest,
Where life, and love, and peace were mine—
Even as the wild birds build their nest,
When skies and summer shine.

But winter came, the leaves were dead;
The mother-bird was first to go,
The nestlings from my sight have fled;
The nest is full of snow.
—[St. Nicholas for March.

THE WIFE OF KILMARNOCK.

BY SARAH D. CLARK.

Jenny's temper was sweeter than is the sweet water
That runs from the mountains of Ayr in the sun;
Hor snug little cot by the brook of Kilmarnock
Was yellow with sunbeams, but gold there was none.

Jenny's heart was the treasure; this wife of Kilmarnock
Beamed over the household the light of her eyes;
If e'er she had frowned, or been peevish, or sullen,
Ben Lomond himself would have looked in surprise.

Even labor and want with Jenny were sweeter
Than horns filled with plenty where Jenny was not;
Her husband he praised her, caressed her and blessed her,
And peace was the angel that smiled on their cot.

In the hardest of seasons, when bread came but scantly,
And low in the granges were barley and corn,
Kind Jenny both sugar and crumbs from her pantry,
Would save for the birds and the bees every morn.

Now it chanced one wild autumn a storm cleft the cottage,
Yet trouble came only good fortune to bring;
For lo! in the joists, from the roof to the basement,
Was honey and honeycomb fit for a king.

Now Jenny is wife of the Laird of Kilmarnock;
Some say that the bees turned the tide in their life,
And some that the honey was Jenny's sweet temper
That brought the good fortune to husband and wife.

PATIENCE.

BY MRS. W. H. POWERS.

If your foes torment and taunt you,
If your fears harass and haunt you,
If the world seems dark and dreary—
"Wait a wee and dinna weary."

If the hopes you fondly cherish,
Dashed to earth, seem sure to perish,
Wait with patience for tomorrow—
No man's life is wholly sorrow.

If your plans don't work to please you,
If the fates should vex and tease you—
If you can—be bright and cheery,
"Wait a wee and dinna weary."

If God give you leisure, take it;
'Tis his gift—a blessing make it;
Faith in him no whit abating,
Serve his will by patient waiting.

Or, if work, instead of leisure,
Pain, instead of longed-for pleasure—
Howsoe'er your lot seem dreary,
"Wait a wee and dinna weary."

HER CHINA CUP.

RONDEAU.—BY FRANK D. SHERMAN.

Her china cup is white and thin;
A thousand times her heart has been
Made merry at its scalloped brink,
And in the bottom, painted pink,
A dragon greets her with a grin.

The brim her kisses loves to win;
The handle is a manikin,
Who spies the foes that chip or chink
Her china cup.

Muse, tell me if it be a sin;
I watch her lift it past her chin
Up to the scarlet lips and drink
The Oolong draught. Somehow I think
I'd like to be the dragon in
Her china cup.
—[The Century "Bric-a-Brac."

THE ÆSTHETIC ALPHABET.

A is Æsthetic, to which we "live up,"
B is for Blue in sweet tea-pot or cup.
C is Consummate, with soul-stirring sound,
D is the Dado, in all the rooms found.
E is to elevate tastes of the mass.
F is for "Fleshly," non-art loving class.
G is for Green, in all tints sad to saze.
H is High Art, which is now all the rage.
I is "Intense"—most intensest young man,
And J's Japanese umbrella and fan.
K is for Kyrl-ites to spread their art craze,
L is for Lily, to sit by and gaze.
M is for maudle, high priest of his school,
N's Narrow-minded, who think him a fool,
O is for oracle, when his words fall,
P is for Peacock, a feather for all.
Q is for Queen Anne in intensest of styles,
R is for Red—houses, dresses and tiles.
S is Sunflower, a dream of delight,
T is Too Too, most awfully quite.
U is for Utter, of words the most grand,
V is for Verses one can't understand.
W is Woful, man looks and regards,
X is the Xmas, æsthetic in cards.
Y is the "Yallery-Greenery hue.
Z is the Zealous for anything new.

SWEET DAY.

Stay, sweet Day, for thou art fair,
Fair, and full, and calm;
Crowned, through all thy golden hours,
With Love's brightest, richest flowers,
Strong in Faith's unshaken powers,
Blessed in Hope's pure balm.

Stay, what chance and change may wait,
As you glide away;
Now is all so glad and bright;
Now we breathe in sure delight;
Now we laugh in fate's despite;
Stay with us, sweet Day.

Ah, she cannot, may not, stop;
All things must decay:
Then with heart, and head, and will,
Take the joy that lingers still,
Prize the pause in wrong and ill,
Prize the passing day.

CARMEN FOR THE LATIN CLASS.

Cano carmen sixpence, a corbis plena rye,
Multas aves atras percoctas in a pie;
Ubi pie apertus tum canit avium grex!
Nonne suavis cibus hoc locari ante rex?
Fuisset rex in parlor, multo de nummo tumens;
Regina in culina, bread and mel consumens;
Ancilla was in horto, dependens out her clothes,
Quum venit parva cornix demorsa est her nose.

AN EX-CONSUL'S STORY.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle:

A late United States consul at one of the English inland ports, who is now a private resident of New York, relates the following interesting story. He objects, for private reasons, to having his name published, *but authorizes the writer to substantiate his statement*, and, if necessary, to refer to him, in his private capacity, any person seeking such reference. Deferring to his wishes, I hereby present his statement in almost the exact language in which he gave it to me.

C. M. FARMER,
1690 Third avenue, New York.

"On my last voyage home from England, some three years ago, in one of the Cunard steamers, I noticed one morning, after a few days out of port, a young man hobbling about on the upper deck supported by crutches and seeming to move with extreme difficulty and no little pain. He was well dressed and of exceedingly handsome countenance, but his limbs were somewhat emaciated and his face very sallow, and bore the traces of long suffering. As he seemed to have no attendant or companion he at once attracted my sympathies, and I went up to him as he leaned against the taffrail looking out on the foaming track which the steamer was making.

"'Excuse me, my young friend,' I said, touching him gently on the shoulder, 'you appear to be an invalid and hardly able or strong enough to trust yourself unattended on an ocean voyage; but if you require any assistance I am a robust and healthy man and shall be glad to help you.'

"'You are very kind,' he replied, in a weak voice, 'but I require no present aid beyond my crutches, which enable me to pass from my stateroom up here to get the benefit of the sunshine and the sea breeze.'

"'You have been a great sufferer, no doubt,' I said, 'and I judge that you have been afflicted with that most troublesome disease, rheumatism, whose prevalence and intensity seem to be on an alarming increase both in England and America.'"

HOME CULTURE.

Common Sense in Etiquette—Table Etiquette.

It is a very usual thing for those who are either unacquainted with the rules of etiquette, or who think it too much trouble to be bound by them, to sneer at them as "absurd or ridiculous," and to aver that no one with any sense ever attends to such nonsense. But those who reflect a little on the subject will soon find that almost every positive rule of etiquette has some very good foundation in reason and common sense. To take, in the first place, what is generally the first grievance attacked by those who consider manners and courtesy to be of little or no consequence—calls and card-leaving. The sense of calls is, that people call who are on sufficiently intimate terms to wish to see each other, and that those leave cards who are only slightly acquainted. Again, it is said: "Why should not visiting cards be sent by post? It would save time and trouble." But those who say this forget that the meaning of a card is: "I called at your house as a courtesy, and not finding you in, or not knowing you were able to call, I left my card." All the courtesy would be done away with if the cards were sent by post. Common sense likewise prescribes how many cards should be left. A lady only calls on ladies; therefore she leaves one card for the hostess, and, if on ceremonious terms, one for the daughters. But a gentleman calls on host and hostess, but not on young ladies; he therefore leaves a card for the host, one for the hostess, and one for any son with whom he may be acquainted, and who lives at home. The vexed question of which arm a gentleman should offer to a lady is also very simple to any one who chooses to think for a moment. Socially a lady is always considered the superior of a gentleman, no matter what may be his rank; he must, therefore, of course, always accord her the post of honor, namely, his right hand. It is, therefore, clear that a hostess who, by way of honoring the guest who takes her down to dinner, places him on her right hand puts herself in a false position. The only occasion on which this rule can properly be abrogated is when the guest is either royal or a foreign ambassador, which is in effect the same thing, for he represents his sovereign, and royalty, as a matter of course, takes precedence of everything. There is also a clear reason for a bride standing on the left of the bridegroom during the marriage service, as it indicates the inferiority and subjection of the wife to the husband.

PRECEDENCE IS A MATTER IN WHICH MANY FIND GREAT DIFFICULTY.

There are distinct rules laid down, but there is one point on which people constantly blunder. It is whether marriage confers precedence. Some people seem to imagine that the wife of an esquire, simply because she is married, would take precedence of the unmarried daughter of a baron, baronet or knight. But a moment's thought would show the absurdity of this; the unmarried lady has a place in the scale, the married has a distinctively inferior one, and the fact of her being married makes not the slightest difference. Many people, again, are wont to carp at the rules and regulations which prevail respecting mourning, and to declare that they are incompatible with good feeling. But they really rest on a basis of sense. Certain lengths and depths of mourning are accurately prescribed for various relatives. If such were not the case one relative would wear it more time than another, and much ill-feeling would ensue towards those who had chosen the shorter period as not having shown sufficient respect. When the orthodox period has been observed, no one has a right to complain, or, if they do, their objections can be met by a reference to the proper time. The use of crape is also condemned by some; but this, also, has its distinct use. Any one meeting a lady in crape must know that she has lately lost some near relation, and would avoid asking after any of her family unless certain that they were alive; it is, therefore, a protection against questions of a painful nature. The questions of whether a lady or a gentleman is to bow first, or which should be first mentioned in an introduction, are also easily settled; the rule that the lady is the superior settles the matter at once. In short, there are few, if any, points of etiquette that cannot be at once settled by a moment's thought as to the common sense of the matter.—[Godey.

Table Etiquette

is largely decided in fashionable circles by the treatment of the napkin. It is not now considered good form to spread it out to its full extent, but let it lie partially folded over the left knee, touching it as daintily and unobtrusively as possible. There is, too, a happy medium between the disposing of the napkin of the domesticated and the transient guest. That of the latter is no longer thrown with conspicuous carelessness, but is quietly laid partially folded at the left of the plate. There is nothing that so tells the whole story of one's life and associations as the manner of dining, the observing or neglect of certain forms going a great way in determining the social status. Late designs for dinner cards show a page bearing a tray of fruit; a Chinese servant with a teapot, pouring tea. For a lady's dinner card a gallant cavalier doffing his hat in a low bow; for a gentleman's card a pretty damsel curtseying; an easel with a handsome card mounted on it for guest's name, and spray of flowers thrown across upper part of full card; or a diagonal band of satin, with flower-embroidered decoration, or bows of narrow satin ribbon. Another pretty fashion is a rose or daisy cut out of cardboard and painted; glue to one corner and paint stems and leaves. Butterflies are also pretty in effect. With this decoration place a bevelled gilt-edged diagonal card near the upper right-hand corner, for guest's name. Gilded cards fastened to satin ribbon, for guest's name, are also handsome.

HINTS TO GOOD HEALTH.

Tartaric Acid in Diphtheria.

The topical use of tartaric acid in diphtheria has been successfully resorted to by M. Vidal who, in one of the foreign medical journals, remarks upon the necessity of thus making use of topical agents against the false membrane, as it has a great tendency to spread by a sort of auto-inoculation, similar to what occurs in some cutaneous affections. His formula is ten parts, by weight, of tartaric acid, fifteen of glycerine, and twenty-five of mint-water. The acid acts upon the false membrane, converting it into a gelatinous mass, and favors its expulsion.

Lemon Juice in Diphtheria.

Dr. J. R. Page of Baltimore invites the attention of the profession to the topical use of fresh lemon juice as a most efficient means for the removal of membrane from the throat, tonsils, etc., in diphtheria. In his hands (and he has heard several of his professional brethren say the same) it has proved by far the best agent he has yet tried for the purpose. He applies the juice of the lemon by means of a camel's-hair probang to the affected parts every two or three hours, and in eighteen cases on which he has used it the effect has been all he could wish.

A Simple Remedy for Diptheria.

An eminent physician says he cures ninety-nine out of every hundred cases of scarlet fever by giving the patient warm lemonade with gum-arabic dissolved in it. A cloth wrung out in hot water and laid upon the stomach should be removed as soon as it becomes cool. Dr. Revillout states that lemon juice, used as a gargle, is an efficacious specified against diphtheria and similar throat troubles. He has successfully thus employed it for eighteen years.

"Improvement Has Been Wonderful."

A gentleman makes the following report of his wife's case; "Mrs. J——'s improvement *has been wonderful ever since she commenced taking the Oxygen Treatment*. Her digestion and appetite are good, and her strength very much restored; so much so that she has for the past month been going down a flight of steps to the dining-room to her meals, and *she seemed revitalized and brighter and more cheerful than I have seen her for years*. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases, and full information, *sent free*. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Penn.

An Important Literary Discovery.

[Exchange.]

An important unpublished work by Thomas Carlyle has been discovered lately. It is entitled "A Tour in Ireland in 1849," and comprises notes on the moral and political condition of that country of the most stringent character and greatest interest. This manuscript was unknown to Mr. Froude, and it was submitted to his examination. He was so delighted with it that he volunteered to write an introduction when it is published in book form. Meanwhile it has been secured by Edmund Gosse for the Century Magazine, where it will shortly begin to appear as a serial, simultaneously in London and New York.

THE LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Some Interesting Remarks Concerning Ladies' Underclothing—Fancy Work—Selected Receipts.

Harper's Bazar has the following remarks concerning undergarments:

"The princesse garment, that combines a corset cover, chemise and short petticoat in one piece, has found great favor, and is now worn by most conservative ladies. That it does away with much fullness about the waist line is one of its greatest commendations, and another is its economy in material, and its reduction of laundresses' bills. It is made with high neck for those who wear high corset covers, or with square neck, or else low and round. The garment that combines a corset cover or chemise waist with drawers is best liked for underwear of merino or silk, though many ladies use it in cambric, linen or muslin. The French hand-made underclothes that were formerly very expensive are now largely imported at popular prices. The shapes of these garments have been modified in many cases to please Americans especially, and this is true of the sizes also, as when first introduced they were too large and clumsy. The French percales of which these are made have long commended themselves for durability, and because they do not turn yellow, as some of the otherwise excellent American cottons do. Embroidery done on the garment and neat tucks with rows of feather stitching are the serviceable trimmings for these, together with muslin frills that are embroidered by hand, and wear better than any machine work. New French gowns have high frills of this kind around the neck, and hem-stitched blocks, squares, crosses, etc., are on the fronts. Box pleats and tucks are hem-stitched down the front of others, while still others have very fine tucks crossing each other to form blocks. Some Valenciennes lace squares and pleated frills are seen on very expensive cambric or linen gowns, but the preference now is to do without lace, and have the more substantial needle-work. The flat shirt fronts are still retained on these gowns, but on many the yokes are abandoned and the American fashion of three or five box pleats for holding the fullness of the back is used instead. Domestic gowns of excellent muslin are sold for $1, with pointed yoke fronts of many tucks, the sacque back doubled at the top, or else box-pleated, and frills of Hamburg embroidery on the neck and sleeves. The sacque chemise with embroidered front is preferred by those who use French lingerie, but this does not find favor in domestic-made garments. Narrow bands around the shoulders, with tucks stitched in lengthwise to hold the fullness, are used; the sleeves for these have come to be the merest bands since transparent sleeves of dresses came in fashion. Petticoats are trimmed with ruffles of the French needle-work, or of the new Hamburg with lace patterns in open designs. These ruffles are wide enough to be called flounces, and are put on without any fullness in the front and on the sides, but are very full behind. The breadths of these skirts are still gored in front, but are quite full on the hips and in the back.

FANCY-WORK.

German Lace.

Cast on fifteen stitches.

First row—Knit one, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit ten.

Second row—Slip one, knit eleven, purl one, knit two.

Third row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit nine; seventeen stitches.

Fourth row—Slip one, knit ten, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit two.

Fifth row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit one, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit eight; eighteen stitches.

Sixth row—Slip one, knit nine, purl one, knit four, purl one, knit two.

Seventh row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit seven; nineteen stitches.

Eighth row—Slip one, knit eight, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit two; nineteen stitches.

Ninth row—Knit two, narrow, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit six; nineteen stitches.

Tenth row—Slip one, knit seven, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit one, narrow; eighteen stitches.

Eleventh row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit five; eighteen stitches.

Twelfth row—Slip one, knit six, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit one, narrow; seventeen stitches.

Thirteenth row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit four.

Fourteenth row—Slip one, knit five, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit one, narrow; sixteen stitches.

Fifteenth row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three; sixteen stitches.

Sixteenth row—Slip one, knit four, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit one, narrow; fifteen stitches.

Seventeenth row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit two; fifteen stitches.

Eighteenth row—Slip one, knit three, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit one, narrow; fourteen stitches.

Nineteenth row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three; fifteen stitches.

Twentieth row—Slip one, knit four, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit two.

Twenty-first row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit four; sixteen stitches.

Twenty-second row—Slip one, knit five, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit two.

Twenty-third row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit five; seventeen stitches.

Twenty-fourth row—Slip one, knit six, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit two.

Twenty-fifth row—Knit two, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit three, narrow, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit six; eighteen stitches.

Twenty-sixth row—Slip one, knit seven, purl one, knit six, purl one, knit two.

Twenty-seventh row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit one, narrow, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit seven; eighteen stitches.

Twenty-eighth row—Slip one, knit eight, purl one, knit four, purl one, knit one, narrow; seventeen stitches.

Twenty-ninth row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, knit three together, over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit eight; seventeen stitches.

Thirtieth row—Slip one, knit nine, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit one, narrow; sixteen stitches.

Thirty-first row—Knit two, narrow (twist stitch), over twice, narrow (twist stitch), knit ten; sixteen stitches.

Thirty-second row—Slip one, knit eleven, purl one, knit one, narrow; fifteen stitches.

Repeat from first row.

Rag Rug.

A very pretty rug can be made of cloth, old or new, that could not be used any other way. Cut the pieces in squares about one inch and a half each way. Then take a piece of something stout for lining, the size you want your rug, beginning in the centre to sew on your piece. Take one of the squares, double it, and lay two small plaits in the side where the two sides meet. Then sew on in rings. A rug made in this way looks very pretty; it is also very serviceable. Use all the old ribbons and neckties that you do not want; also, bright bits of velvet, plush, satin, silk, cashmere and delaine—in short, everything you can spare for the purpose. Bright colors mixed with the dark give it a pleasing effect.

A Crochet Shawl.

Make a chain of five loops and close into a ring. Into this ring work four groups of four trebles, separated by one chain, and finish the round with a single.

Second round—Five chain, miss one of the groups of trebles, one DC. under the one chain before the next group; five chain, one DC. under the same chain as the DC. already made. This loop of five chain represents one of the corners, and will be called hereafter a corner loop. Repeat from the beginning three more times, ending with a DC. under the one chain from which you started. Now work two SC.'s on the first two chains of the first five chain.

Third round—One DC. under the five chain, (this DC. lies next to the last single), *five chain, one DC. under the corner loop, five chain, one DC. under the same corner loop, five chain, one DC. under the next five chain; repeat from * three times. End with an SC. on the first DC., followed by two SC.'s on the first two of the next five chain.

Fourth round—This is like the third with this difference, that there are more five chains. Make a DC. in the middle of the first five chain, then five chain, a DC. under the next five chain, and so on all around, except that in the corner loop you put an extra five chain. End as before, with two SC.'s to bring you to the middle of the next five chain.

Fifth round—Make three chain for the first treble, and work three trebles more under the five chain you are now on. The next five chain is the corner loop, work one chain, four trebles under the corner loop, two chain, four trebles under the same corner loop, *one chain, four trebles under the next five chain; repeat from * till you come to the second corner loop, when you work this the same as the last corner loop. Continue thus all round, working groups of trebles, separated by a chain, under each five chain, except at the corners, where you make two groups of four trebles, separated by two chain. End with an SC. on top of the three chain, which formed the first treble of this round.

Repeat the second, third, fourth and fifth rounds, until the shawl is large enough. If you finish with a fly fringe work a row of DC. after the last repetition of the fifth round and add fringe; if with a knotted fringe, repeat the second and third rounds once more, and knot the fringe under each five chain. Chains are such indefinite things that no two people make them alike. One worker will make them close and compact, another loose and straggling, while between these two extremes range chains of every variety. It will be well, then, after the fifth round, and again after the ninth, to lay the work down and test it. The little shawl should be square and lie perfectly flat, the diamond work open and distinct without puckering or crowding. If the corners are drawn in, put an extra chain or two in the corner loop into which you work the double groups of trebles. If the chain seems stretched too tightly try six chain instead of five. In short, an examination of the result after the ninth round ought to show what defects, if any, there are in the work, and what modifications are needed to make the shawl perfectly satisfactory. The directions given are for a square shawl, but readers will have little difficulty in adapting them to a three-cornered one.

Rag Carpets.

First, as to quantity of material. For the warp, one pound of yarn makes three yards of carpeting; and one pound and a half of cotton or two pounds of heavy cloth rags to the yard. As to coloring, her best plan is to state to the druggist the various colors she wants in the carpet, and he will, I think, cheerfully give her the proper directions for mixing and using with each separate package of coloring material. But I may add that her warp will want soaking over night in water, and her rags should be wet and wrung out of such water before coloring. A good brown or tan is a nice color for a warp. As for the filling, tastes may differ as to color and stripes. But one carpet just received from the weaver's by my daughter is before me, and I give the colors and the stripes, as follows: There are four shades of brown, from very dark to very light. The first stripe starts with five threads of black; then five threads of the darkest brown; then eight threads of lighter brown; five of lighter still; then three of lightest. Then three of black, five of the lighter or second shade of brown, three of the next shade of brown, then five of the lightest. This constitutes the half of the dark strip. The next stripe is as follows: Five threads of moss green; three of light pea green; five of darker green; five very dark; three dark moss green; three of black; eight of second shade of brown; three of dark red; five bright scarlet; three bright pink; two pale pink, and two of white. To make a nice carpet care should be taken to cut the rags early; sew them good and see that there are no rough bunches, no ravellings, etc., on the rags. Do not provide rough rags and then expect a smooth carpet.

Infants' Sack in Satin Stitch.

Material—One skein white Shetland wool and one of blue. Begin at bottom, making a chain of 182 stitches; crotchet ten times across, keeping the edges straight. Eleventh row, narrow in the centre of the back, then work eight times across, narrowing in the centre of the back, each time, to make the armhole; crotchet ten stars; break the wool, omit one and proceed to centre of back; narrow one; when within eleven stars of the other edge break the wool and omit one star as on the other side; go seven times across after this manner and you have a slot for the sleeve; crotchet across four times, narrowing on each shoulder and in the centre of the back.

For sleeve—Set up a chain of fifty-four stitches; crochet round and round, not breaking the wool until you reach the top of the sleeve; eighteen times round will be sufficient; crochet nearly around, omitting two stars; break the wool, crochet three times across, omitting one star at the beginning and dropping one at the end of each row. This will round up the top of the sleeve; finish with an edge of blue. This will be sufficiently large for a child from 9 to 12 months old; will send edge suitable for sack. Shell edging for sack is made in this way: Make a chain of eight stitches.

First row—Miss three, three treble in chain, two chain, one treble in first stitch of chain.

Second row—Turn, three chain, three treble in hole made in first row, two chain, one treble in the first of the three treble made in the first row.

Third row—Same as second.

Fourth row—Turn, three chain, three treble in last hole made, three chain, twelve treble in the first of the three treble made in third row; join with one single crochet to the treble made in first row; one chain, one single crochet in each stitch all around the edge of shell, ending with single crochet; this completes the scallops; commence with three chain, three treble in hole, etc., until the required length.

Oak-Leaf Edging.

Cast on ten stitches, and knit a plain row.

First row—Slip one, over, knit two together, over, narrow, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, knit one.

Second row—Slip one, knit two, purl one, two plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, one plain.

Third row—Slip one, over, narrow, over, narrow, two plain, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, one plain.

Fourth row—Slip one, two plain, purl one, two plain, purl one, three plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, one plain.

Fifth row—Slip one, over, narrow, over, narrow, four plain, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, one plain.

Sixth row—Slip one, two plain, purl one, two plain, purl one, five plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, one plain.

Seventh row—Slip one, over, narrow, over, narrow, six plain, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, one plain.

Eighth row—Slip one, two plain, purl one, two plain, purl one, seven plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, knit one.

Ninth row—Slip one, over, narrow, over, narrow, eight plain, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, one plain.

Tenth row—Slip one, two plain, purl one, two plain, purl one, nine plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, one plain.

Eleventh row—Slip one, over, narrow, over, narrow, rest plain.

Twelfth row—Cast off (by slip and bind) till there are nine stitches on the left-hand needle and one on the right; then knit five plain, purl one, one plain, purl one, one plain.

Crochet and Knitted Trimming for Dresses.

Take needles suitable for the material to be used and set up any number of stitches divisible by six.

First row—Knit one, put wool over the needle, knit one, knit three stitches together, knit one, make one; repeat to end of needle.

For second and every alternate row seam the knitted stitch between the two loops or made stitches, and knit the rest; repeat these rows until you have the desired width of trimming. For the edge crochet one double stitch into first knitted stitch; four chain, one double stitch into the first, one double into next stitch; repeat from four chain three times; two chain, one double into narrow stripe of knitting, two chain; repeat to the end.

Second row—One double into first stitch, four chain, one treble stitch into top of last double, one double into the next chain, five chain, one treble into the top of last double, one double into next loop, three chain, one double into the next double of last row, three chain; repeat to end of trimming.

This trimming washes well, and is excellent for children's dresses, if made of No. 30 white thread.

How to Make a Scrap Screen.

A scrap screen with three folds is most convenient, and the height should be from five to six feet, according to the height of the room for which it is intended. Each partition should be covered with a paper, to constitute a ground, and for this nothing looks better than a glazed black paper. Place a large colered picture in the centre of each partition, and round it group smaller ones, all of which should be colored to look well. Most people cover their screens entirely, leaving no ground to be seen; but this is quite a matter of taste; as, if the bare edges of pictures are concealed by a wreath of flowers or ferns (which can be bought by the sheet ready cut out), the black ground is rather an improvement than otherwise. Each picture should be pinned on the screen and arranged before it is pasted on finally, so that the effect may be seen. Paste is the best material to be used, and should be made rather thick and free from any lumps. When the three panels of the screen are finished (for it is very seldom both sides are covered with pictures) each should be carefully varnished and be allowed to dry before any attempt at folding the screen may be made. There should be a border of leather round each panel (either a binding or the stamped leather), which is scalloped out and laid on the edge of the screen; a brass-headed nail placed in each scallop is a great improvement.

Edging.

Cast on nine stitches. Knit across plain.

First row—Slip one, knit two, over, narrow, knit one, over twice, narrow, knit one.

Second row—Knit two, knit one, purl one, knit three, over, narrow, knit one.

Third row—Slip one, knit two, over, narrow, knit five.

Fourth row—Knit seven, over, narrow, knit one.

Fifth row—Slip one, knit two, over, narrow, knit one, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow.

Sixth row—Knit one, knit one, purl one, knit one, knit one, purl one, knit three, over, narrow, knit one.

Seventh row—Slip one, knit two, over, narrow, knit seven.

Eighth row—Bind off three, knit five, over, narrow, knit one.

This finishes one scallop.

IN GENERAL.

About Laces.

A recent fashion writer speaks as follows on the subject of lace: "With the high Camargo bodies this season full ruches of rich lace are more worn than those of perishable crepe lisse, which, when once soiled, are destroyed forever. There is a seeming paradox in the saying, 'I cannot afford to buy cheap materials,' yet any lady who has tried both can tell which is the more economical, real lace at several dollars a yard, or delicate silk lisse at one. The former, with care, can be made to look very much like new when laundered, although there is a filmy softness to new lace which is lost the moment it is immersed in water. And, besides this, the shibboleth of most laundresses is—starch; and stiffness destroys all the charm of lace. Nobody ever yet found starch in any newly-purchased lace, but if any firmness is desired a little boiling water poured over two lumps of sugar will, if the lace be dipped in it, impart the required consistency. Handsome lace ought never to be plunged into a vessel filled with suds, but folded over and over, dipped lightly into soft water, in which has been dissolved a small piece of yellow soap and a bit of soda and squeezed hard in the hand until perfectly clean and then dipped again into fresh soft water. Never put an iron to lace, but take it carefully in the hands and draw the damp meshes into shape, and then press under a heavy weight for a whole day between the folds of a piece of soft muslin."

Echoes.

Ecru batistes are wrought on each edge to represent church lace and Venetian embroideries. These will make charming summer dresses, and, together with a dress of black nuns' veiling similarly embroidered, will be found in fashionable outfits for the summer.

What is called linen gingham is an excellent durable fabric, another revival from the goods of the last generation. It comes principally in blue and pink shades, and may be had plain, or else with a lace-like pattern in white threads all over it. Percales have also white designs, like those of old Honiton lace.

The first importations of silks for street costumes show inch-wide stripes of checked faille alternating with a satin stripe of the same width in contrasting colors. These are to make the entire costume, or else only the polka basque, with the pleated flounces of a lower skirt.

Very small checks of black, with white, make up a stripe that alternates with deep green satin, or else with a pale lichen green stripe; cream and brown checked stripes are associated with dark garnet stripes, and there are blues that look green, with greens that seem blue, combined with cardinal stripes.

The moire striped silks are also in similar contrasts, and these are largely imported in the colors that have found such favor during the winter, viz., black moire striped with dark cardinal, or else with white. There is no better way of brightening up a black dress of moire or of satin than by using these red stripes for pleatings, and the white and black stripes give a light and summery look to black dresses, as well as being very effective for the entire dress.

While medium-sized buttons are accepted, the fancy is for very small buttons down corsages, two rows being sometimes used of those the size of a small shoe button. Pretty specimens are in fire-gilt, with illuminations, shaded pearl, carved bone, steel and jet. Ball buttons are in all manner of materials and colors; others are round, but flat, and still others are after unique designs, with new decorative features.

There is a good deal of demand for the Swiss organdies with cotton embroidery, after the more expensive models in silk, mull and cashmere. Among other seasonable novelties are the white and buff Canton pongees, plain or with printed designs. Very pretty for evening purposes are the delicate Canton silks, in light blue and pale pink, and the Canton crapes in all the evening tints, which make up exquisitely with silks and satins in the same or other colors.

Spring suits and costumes are usually made complete, so that wraps are not needed, except for stormy days, when an ulster or long "Windsor" coat could be called into requisition.

SELECTED RECEIPTS.

Split Pea Soup.

Soak two quarts of split pease over night, and put them on to boil early in the morning, with one pound of salt pork washed clean, one pound of lean, fresh beef, and six quarts of cold water; the meat can be cut into inch-square pieces; cover the pot, and when it boils stir it occasionally, as the pease will settle to the bottom, and may scorch and spoil the soup; remove all scum that rises; let it boil slowly for three or four hours on the back part of the stove; when nearly ready to serve season with a little salt, pepper, and a tablespoonful of celery seeds; cut some wheat bread into bits like dice, and fry in pork fat; put into the tureen and serve very hot; if preferred the meat can be strained out through a sieve and served separately; pea soup should be eaten very hot, as it thickens rapidly when cooling; an onion, carrot and turnip sliced into the soup, when first put on to boil, will add to its flavor; also celery tops can be used instead of the seed.

A Simple Rice Meringue.

To three tablespoonfuls of rice add only as much water as will boil it soft; put into this boiled rice a little salt, one pint of milk and the whites of two eggs and the yolks of three, beaten well together with sugar sufficient to sweeten it; put the milk and boiled rice over the fire, and when they have come to a boil, stir in the eggs quickly, so that they do not coagulate; set it aside to cool; beat up the whites of the egg; when quite stiff add ten teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, and any flavoring you may like; spread over the top of the pudding.

Yorkshire Pudding.

One pint of milk, one teaspoonful of salt, two cups of flour sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder, or prepared flour can be used; four eggs beaten thoroughly. Mix all together quickly—eggs, milk and salt, then flour; pour off fat from the gravy in the pan, and then pour in the pudding. Continue the roasting, letting the dripping fall on the pudding. Baste the meat with gravy taken from the pan. From half an hour to forty minutes will bake the pudding. Cut it in small squares, and serve about the beef, or separately if preferred.

Minced Veal and Eggs.

Take some remnants of roast or braised veal, trim off all browned parts, and mince it very fine; fry a chalot or onion, chopped small, in plenty of butter; when it is a light straw color, add a large pinch of flour and a little stock, then the minced meat, with chopped parsley, pepper, salt and nutmeg to taste; mix well, add more stock if necessary, and let the mince gradually get hot by the side of the fire; lastly, add a few drops of lemon juice; serve with sippets of bread fried in butter round, and the poached eggs on the top.

Bread and Butter Fritters.

Make a batter of a half pound of flour, quarter ounce of butter, two eggs, milk, and half a saltspoonful of salt. Cut some slices of bread and butter, not very thick; spread half of them with any jam that may be preferred, and cover them with the other slices; slightly press them together and cut them out in square, long or round pieces. Dip them in the batter and fry in boiling lard for about ten minutes, drain them before a fire on a piece of blotting paper or cloth.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

How the Aurora is formed.

In a recent lecture by Professor W. Grylls Adams, recently published, the following theory is propounded to account for the observed interrelation of earth currents, magnetic storms, aurora and sun spots. Professor Adams assumes the sun to be a magnet, and infers that changes in his magnetism affect the magnetism of the earth. Further, the sun and moon, by dragging the atmosphere toward them as the earth revolves, may cause that friction between air and earth, and also that evaporation, which together may generate the supply of positive electricity in the air and negative in the earth. "Again," he says, "these tides in the atmosphere will cause the mass of it to lag behind the revolving solid earth, and at a height of thirty or forty miles we have a layer of air which, for air, is a comparatively good conductor of electricity. Here, then, we have, not a lagging of the magnet behind the conductor, but a lagging of the conductor behind the magnet, and hence, according to the laws of Faraday, we may expect a current or a gradual heaping-up of electricity in the air in the opposite direction to the earth's crust." Thus the regular tidal-waves in the atmosphere would cause the gradual transfer of positive electricity from the poles toward the equator, either as a current or a mass of air statically charged. "When the air is charged up to discharging point we may get the sudden discharges, such as the aurora, in the air and the earth current in the earth; and since the conducting layer of air approaches nearer to the earth in the colder polar regions, possibly within twenty miles of the earth's surface, it may be found that the discharge of the aurora may even take place from earth to air by gradual, slow discharge, aided, as it may be, by the state of moisture in the air, and by change of temperature and other causes."

Directions for Gilding.

A correspondent gives these directions in the English Mechanic for gilding: Designs or ornaments of any kind can be produced on glass or ivory by painting, with a very fine camel's hair pencil, nitro-muriate of gold over the designs. Hold the glass or ivory thus painted over a bottle in which hydrogen is being generated; in a short time the design will shine with considerable brilliancy, and will not tarnish upon exposure to the air. The thickness of the coating of gold is not more than the ten-millionth part of an inch. Another method, in which the use of hydrogen is dispensed with, is to mix gold powder with borax and water; then paint the lines and ornaments with it. When quite dry the glass is to be put into a stove and heated to a high temperature. The borax is vitrified, and cements the gold with great firmness to the glass. To make gold powder, put into an earthenware mortar some gold leaf, with a little honey or gum-water, and grind the mixture till the gold is reduced to extremely minute particles; when this is done a little warm water will wash out the honey or gum, leaving the gold behind in powder.

Zero's History.

"Zero," on the common thermometer, like the fanciful names of the constellations, is a curious instance of the way wise men's errors are made immortal by becoming popular. It may be worth while to say that the word itself (zero) comes to us through the Spanish from the Arabic, and means empty; hence, nothing. In expressions like "90° Fahr.," the abbreviation "Fahr." stands for Fahrenheit, a Prussian merchant of Dantzic, on the Baltic sea. His full name was Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit.

Ozone.

"Ozone," says Mr. R. B. Warder, has been largely advertised within a few months as a new preservative for all kinds of animal and vegetable substances. This gas is produced by the combustion of a fine, dark powder of cinnamon odor. This substance consists of sulphur mixed with a little carbonaceous matter. On burning only .09 per cent. of ash remains. The so-called "ozone" is sulphurous anhydride, whose destructive action on the germs of fermentation has long been well known.

HOME AMUSEMENTS.

Children's Parties, Games, Conjuring Without Apparatus.

At this season, when the fashionable world is resting for a brief space from its social duties, and keeping more attentively the lenten season, children's parties are very frequent, and some items concerning them may not be amiss to many of our readers. Although many persons may not understand it, yet there is a great difference between juvenile parties and children's parties, although it may appear so on the surface; but children themselves mark and understand the distinction, and are aware that a juvenile party simply means a gathering of a number of small children, playing games, receiving some trifling gift, and having a nice supper of light trifles, arriving at 4 and leaving at 8 o'clock; whereas, a children's party signifies dressing and dancing, arriving and leaving later, and a supper more like that prepared for a party of older persons. At juvenile parties the children behave as children; they romp and race, play at puss in the corner, blindman's buff, hide and seek, or clap their hands with delight at the exhibit of pantomime or magic lantern hired for the occasion. At children's parties, on the contrary, the little boys and girls behave like little men and women. A little gentleman asks a little lady to dance with him in the most approved fashion, conducts her to the supper room, and makes conversation the while; and the grown-up behavior of these little people at children's fancy dress parties is amusing to notice as a sign of the times. They criticise or admire each other's costumes with as much spirit as do their elders; if not with the same degree of intelligence, certainly with no lack of naivete and discrimination. The amount of satisfaction and pleasure these children exhibit in being thus fantastically attired would be amusing and diverting if there were no other side to the question. However, fancy dress parties for children are the prevailing idea of the moment, and the mothers are scarcely less interested than the children themselves, and devote much time and thought to the consideration of the costumes to be worn by their little girls or boys, as the case may be. Character quadrilles are arranged to be danced by children, and those who object to late hours for the little ones give fancy dress parties in the afternoon. One idea respecting fancy dress parties is to confine the dresses to one period, and to

SPECIFY THIS ON THE INVITATION CARD;

but this does not offer the same variety as does a fancy dress party where each dress is left to the discretion of the mother of the wearer. Sufficient uniformity is obtained by the arrangement of one or two character quadrilles, such as a Highland quadrille, a mediæval quadrille, a quadrille poudre, or even an æsthetic quadrille, or a nursery rhyme quadrille. The latter is very much liked at children's fancy parties, especially when made into a singing quadrille; but in this case the children must practice their singing and dancing some days previous to the party. This is an amusement in itself, and ensures the quadrille going off well. Highland reels danced in costume by children have a very picturesque effect, and the Highland schottische is a popular dance with many children. These parties often commence with a country dance, and end with Sir Roger de Coverly or with the german, when a number of beautiful presents are given. A german is generally led by a grown-up couple, and a little judicious selection is necessary as regards the figures danced. The ribbon and flower figure are both pretty for children to dance. By those persons who are tired of dancing and desire something different, amateur theatricals, charades and tableaus are very favorite pastimes. Some children are very quick and clever; impromptu charades are generally beyond them, but prearranged charades are often very well performed. Fairy tales are immensely fancied for children's plays, "Cinderella," "Beauty and the Beast," "Babes in the Wood," and other similar themes, have been very well arranged for this purpose; but they require a great deal of rehearsing, and occupy no little time in organizing and in suiting the right parts to the right children, and in keeping order on the stage and off it. But some parents consider this form of amusement too frivolous for their children—that it renders them over-precocious and fosters an undue leaning towards frivolous things. Other mothers look at matters in a different light, and not only do they allow and encourage their little ones to take part in children's theatricals, but sanction their taking a small role in theatricals in which the presence of a child is requisite to complete a cast. Those who cannot learn, or who are too shy to repeat what they have learned, find something to do in tableaus vivants; they delight in being dressed up for the occasion, and in putting their little bodies into different attitudes, and in pulling long faces and in looking very grave, and if a blue or red light is allowed to embellish the scene their pleasure is much increased.—[Godey.

CONJURING WITHOUT APPARATUS

The Walking Egg.

This amusing trick requires but little preparation. Take an egg and blow it, i. e., remove its contents by making a small hole in each end, blow through one, when the yolk, etc., will come out at the other. Procure a piece of black silk thread about fifteen inches long. Fasten one end of this to the middle button on your vest, and to the other attach a small pellet of wax. Press this against the lower button. (Your vest must be of some dark color). This, of course, must be done beforehand. Come forward to the company with your egg in one hand and a gentleman's tall silk hat in the other. Making the remark that the egg will obey your commands, you, while speaking, carelessly feel for—without looking down—the ball of wax, which you gently press against the side of the egg. Take the hat in your right hand and hold it sideways, at some distance from you. Place the egg on the side of the hat toward the company, and bid it come to you. Now away move the hat slowly, when the egg will appear to move toward you of its own accord. When it has passed over the top, take it in your hand and repeat the operation. You may take two hats and hold both together, mouth upward, in your hand. Put the egg in the furthermost one, and quickly move away both hats, when the egg will jump from one to the other. If you stand a good distance away from the company, the thread will be invisible, and the antics of the egg very surprising.

The Magic Ring.

Procure a piece of copper wire, two inches long, sharpen it at both ends, and bend it in the form of a ring. In showing the trick, have this concealed in the palm of your right hand. Borrow a plain gold ring from one of the company, and a handkerchief—silk preferred. The former receive in your left hand, transferring it to the fingers of the right. Saying that you will now cover the ring, throw the handkerchief over it, and, while it is so covered, substitute the sham ring, putting the borrowed one in its place; i. e., in your palm. Twist the handkerchief a couple of times around the wire ring, and give it to some one to hold. As you do so, be careful not to let him feel the points of the wire. For better security, have another person tie a piece of tape or string around the handkerchief, about two inches below the ring. After this is done, ask the holder to give you the ring, now securely tied in the handkerchief, and on receiving it throw the loose part over your hand to conceal the mode of operation. Now slightly straighten the wire ring and push it through the handkerchief, rubbing the hole made by the passage of the wire with your finger and thumb to obliterate it. Concealing the wire in your left hand, take the borrowed ring from the palm of your right (where it has all along remained), and removing the handkerchief exhibit it (the ring) to the company and return it to the owner. Show the person who tied the tape or string the handkerchief, and let him see that the knot has not been tampered with, after which you return the handkerchief to its proper owner.

The Candles Bewitched.

This is the best piece of parlor magic ever performed, and it is also quite new. It may be described thus: A couple of candles are standing on tables placed at each side of the room, one of which is lighted. The performer states that he will take the flame from the lighted candle and transfer it to the unlighted one. So saying, he places his hands around the flame, closes them, and crossing over to the other candle, does the same thing. When his hands are removed the candle is lighted. During the passage from one candle to the other light is seen in the performer's hands. The candle from which the flame was removed no longer burns. The secret of this trick is very simple. The performer has concealed in his hand a small piece of crumpled paper, which he ignites from the lighted candle, and blows it (the candle) out. Quickly passing over to the other candle, he lights it, crushes the burning paper in his hand, and lets it fall behind some article on the table. The reader had better practice this well before showing it to his friends, for fear of a breakdown.

GAMES.

Hit or Miss; or, Coach and Quiz.

Two persons of a merry wit should assume the office of leading this game, one being entitled the "coach" and the other the "quiz." The coach begins by stating, in a pompous manner, that his great learning has enabled him to instruct all manner of persons upon all possible subjects, and that he is ready to prepare any applicant for success in any competitive examination, and will at once exhibit his method. He then passes around the circle of players, whispering into the ear of each some of the current conversational phrases that are now so abundant, and urges them aloud to remember these words as the answer that will ensure success. When this is accomplished the quiz takes up his duty, and in professional style asks a question of each person, receiving the answer that has been thus prepared. The more profound and scientific the question the more absurd will be the effect of the grotesque or "slang" answer, which should be pronounced with apparent earnestness.

Combinations.

This is merely a school exercise transplanted to the social circle, where it, however, furnishes a favorite amusement to those who are fond of playing with words. It consists merely of proposing a list of several words to a comrade, who is expected to form them into some brief but sensible sentence. Two or three persons can find it a very useful exercise of the mind and memory as a domestic entertainment.

Contrary Customers.

Small children can understand this simple bit of fun, and much enjoy the blunders. If desired forfeits can be exacted for the mistakes, or the failure can be punished by exclusion. It must be first explained that in this game all things go by the contrary, and when the order to hold on is given every one must let go, and the reverse. The director of the play then procures a piece of string, tape or ribbon for each of his playmates, and gathers one end of each into his own hand, while allotting an end to each player. He then issues the orders with rapidity, so as to bewilder the players, who will often err by forgetting to let go when directed to hold on, and the contrary.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

Amateur Taste and Work—Decorative Novelties.

It is wonderful how much may be done at home by willing hands and clever brains. The present style of furniture offers plenty of scope for amateur taste and work. Still it is not given to every one to start with a new house and the power of buying new furniture. Many people, willing and anxious to have bright, dainty surroundings (by the way, brightness is hardly the great characteristic of the present taste), cannot afford to dismiss the solid, ungainly old furniture that came to them with the house, and is far too good to get rid of, and yet to utterly out of date to be salable at anything like a fair price. The famous "drawing-room suite," covered in rep or broche of some, to modern taste, excruciating shade of green or magenta, which was once all but universal, is fast dying out. Enough specimens still remain to harass unlucky owners, who are gradually awakening to a taste for less decided colors. The things are good, nay, even handsome, of their kind, but, oh! that covering, which no amount of sun can apparently fade to any less trying shade. Your walls, fresh papered or painted, may be perfect. Papa has stretched a point, and allowed the brussels drawing-room carpet, with its astounding bouquets, to be superseded by Persian or Indian rugs and stained floor; but you know quite well it is hopeless to think of that furniture. Few good upholsterers care to be at the bother of recovering old furniture, unless antique enough to be a curiosity. They frankly tell you it will cost almost as much as new, and certainly make good their words. What, then, can be done? The answer is simple. Do it yourself. It may sound alarming to speak of re-covering with your own hands those chairs, sofa, etc.; but, honestly, the sound is the worst of it. Begin at first modestly with a separate chair, and try your hand at covering it with some cheap material, so that even if you fail the result will not be disastrous. Proceed as follows: Over the cushion of your chair pin a piece of thin, tough paper, and cut out an exact pattern, carefully marking all the plaits and little nicks required to make the cover lie smooth and even—the great secret in this work. Lay this pattern on your material and cut the latter out exactly by it, marking all the required plaits and nicks. Then strip off carefully the gimp binding of the chair you intend operating on, brush the cushion thoroughly, and remove any stain with benzine, or you may chance to see your old enemy reappear through the new cover. The chair thus prepared, pin on your new cover, taking care to get it to sit quite evenly everywhere before fastening it. This done, nail it on carefully with any furniture tacks, made for the purpose, and finish it all off with a gimp or a band of the same material, stretched firmly all round to hide the rough edges. If the seat is buttoned down, instead of being quite plain,

YOUR TASK IS A LITTLE MORE TROUBLESOME,

and must be done in one or other of the following ways: Take the buttons off, fasten the cover, which must be cut a little larger, rather loosely on; then with a long, thin packing-needle and some strong twine sew in the buttons, covered to match the seat, from the back. The second way is the neatest, if the buttons are fixed on firmly enough. Lay your stuff over the seat of the chair, pin it lightly into position; then, with strong thread, of the proper color, pass your needle round the button, catching the new cloth, and so cover the button as it stands; wind the thread around the cloth tightly three or four times, and fasten. Repeat this process for each button, and then fit your cover on as before. This is the whole mystery of covering furniture; and if you will only be really careful with your pattern, and in fixing on your material smoothly and neatly, your work is sure to be a success. After all, why should you not succeed? Who does the work for the upholsterer? A woman; and what one woman can do another may. She may have a little more experience and training, but as against that you have more time and greater inclination to take trouble. From sixteen to eighteen yards of material of ordinary (not narrow) width will cover a small suite. A very little practice will make you wonderfully handy at this work, and you will be astonished to find what pretty, useful pieces of furniture you may make out of old ones by the help of a little pretty crewel or applique work and a yard or two of velveteen or plush. For example, take an old American rocking or lounging chair, which has seen service, and of which, though the frame may be good, the varnish and the canework are decidedly passe. Cut away the canework, leaving the holes around the frame quite clear; have this frame thoroughly scrubbed with hot water and suds, and when dry cover it all carefully with a coating of Berlin black. Next day polish this with a clean, hard, blacklead brush. If you touch it up with a few lines of gold paint, the effect on the ebonized surface produced by rubbing up the Berlin black will be really good. Now for covering. Sew on to the back and seat with strong twine a piece of stout ticking or tacking. On this foundation, which must be sewn on as tightly as possible, tack two or three pieces of wadding, which you must cover with a piece of strong muslin or glazed lining. Next have ready your outside cover, which must fit exactly, and which you also sew on strongly with thread. Finish off with a gimp or cord, tacked on with small tacks inserted between the holes in the frame. For the back, nail on a straight piece of the material, finishing off with the gimp as before. Of course, the outside cover may be plush, velveteen, a strip of work between either of the preceding, or cretonne, as you please.

A USEFUL APPENDAGE IN A DRAWING-ROOM,

though, if bought, rather an expensive one, is a work-table. Still, any one who can use hammer and nails, and is moderately neat-handed, can soon make a very pretty one. Take a shallow, wide box, such as you can buy of any grocer, and take off the lid; cut the tops, diagonally, of four sticks, such as seedsmen sell for standard rose supports, and fasten these tops to your box at the corners, and about an inch and a half from the sides. These legs should cross X fashion, and be secured at the crossing with a thin French nail. Slip the lid of your box on to the lower part of this letter X by means of four holes cut to match the angle of the legs, and secure it also with French nails. This will make a shelf to hold your cup of tea, a book, etc. Your frame made, paint and polish it like the chair mentioned before, and when dry trim it as follows: Fasten a sheet of wadding all round the outside; over this padding slip a joined strip of velveteen, plush, or any material you choose, securing it with glue or nails to the bottom and inside of the box. This may be finished off with a band of macrame lace, or a narrow strip of a lighter shade of satin, embroidered in silks, or with tassels and ball fringe, as you please. For the lining, cut pieces of cardboard to fit the bottom and sides of your box; pad them with wadding also, and then cover the bottom one with a piece of satin or satteen, quilted or plain, as you fancy. Make one side the same. The other three should be finished off with pockets like a work-basket. These five pieces of cardboard should be glued to your box neatly, and the whole is complete. A cover of velveteen to match the box, lined with the same as the box lining, and finished off with the owner's monogram in silks or gold thread, and some lace all round in addition. Most people know that home-worked table-covers, tidies and cushions may be produced better than bought ones; but few seem to realize that the faded chintz or stained rep they grumble at and try to hide with the former can be easily and inexpensively covered by their own fingers, and how valuable any pieces of work will be in helping on the transformation.

DECORATIVE NOVELTIES.

Wall Pockets and Brush Holders.

In a chaste ebonized frame, brightened by an incised design in bronze, are set two curved pockets in which to slip whisk broom and hat brush; the outside of the pocket at either end is bordered by a puff of pale blue satin; between the puffs is inserted on the lower pocket an exquisite painting on white silk representing a cupid swinging on a branch of apple blossoms; the upper pocket is embroidered in flosselle and bobbin silk, with a design of apple buds and blossoms. A second wall-pocket, for whisk brush only, shows puffs of rose-colored satin, between which is a charming little bit of painting showing a girl paddling a canoe over a bit of reedy water, with water-lilies floating on its surface. Glove-boxes, mouchoir cases, jewel boxes, indeed, every variety of box, seems now to be decorated with paintings on silk, satin or velvet. One must not forget to mention a rug composed of ostrich skins showing all the natural delicate grays, fading to creamy white in the breast, neck and back plumage. Laid before an open fireplace with brass andirons the effect would be very fine. This rug, made by natives of the Straits of Magellan, was finished in this city, where it is now on exhibition.

Screens.

Among the latest holiday novelties in decoration may be mentioned the "sepia etchings in Kensington"; a three-leaved bed-chamber screen shows designs worked in this manner on white canvas, and framed in dark brown embossed plush. On one panel is represented Venus with doves at her feet and doves fluttering about her; the middle panel shows Juno with her favorite peacocks; the third, Proserpina, with double-headed Cerberus. The designs are little more than outlines, but the backgrounds of conventional foliage and flowers with the figures are quite effective. Of an entirely different character is a screen of white millers' bolting wire cloth, diaphanous as gauze; on this misty web is wrought with marvelous delicacy groups of wild grasses, golden-rod and elecampane in colored silks, the treatment naturalistic; stretching from a plume of golden-rod to the upper left corner appears a gossamer spider-web of finest silvery gray silk. A network in dull gold silk forms a background for the grasses and flowers, adding to the general airy, filmy effect. In striking contrast is a third triple-leaved screen of the finest woven Canton matting of pale sage green tint, enclosed in an oaken frame. On one panel is painted a bold group of life-sized sunflowers on tall stalks; on another a sumach bush with graceful sprays of leaves and large crimson cones; on the central panel a branch of starry, white dogwood blossoms. There are also numerous screens of momie cloth, canvas, plush and polished slate set in ebonized frames.—[Art Interchange.

A NEW STORY.
A NEW STORY.
A NEW STORY.

In March.
In March.
In March.

A BOY HERO;
A BOY HERO;
A BOY HERO;

OR,
OR,
OR,

FIGHTING TO WIN.
FIGHTING TO WIN.
FIGHTING TO WIN.

By EDWARD S. ELLIS.
By EDWARD S. ELLIS.
By EDWARD S. ELLIS.

AUTHOR OF "LOST ON THE PACIFIC." "PERSEVERENCE PARKER," "THE YOUNG PIONEER, ETC.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

FORM CLUBS AT ONCE.
FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE.
READ THE CLUB OFFER.

BACK NUMBERS WILL BE SUPPLIED.

For Only $1 per Year

Any one can secure several stories which in book form would cost, everywhere, one dollar apiece,—stories by writers of acknowledged ability, pure in tone and of healthful moral influence.

IN ADDITION TO

A Farmers' Department,
A Ladies' Department,

each of which is worth many times the subscription price of the Weekly Globe.

IN RESPECT OF NEWS

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will compare favorably with any American newspaper.

RENEW AT ONCE,

Or you may lose an instalment of "Ben's Nugget." As soon as a subscription expires the name of the subscriber is dropped from the mailing list, and his paper stops. To receive it regularly it is necessary to renew before the subscription expires.

CLUBS! CLUBS!! CLUBS!!!

NOW IS THE TIME TO RENEW.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

14 Months.
TO
EVERY CLUB
OF
FIVE,
AND AN EXTRA COPY FREE
FOR FOURTEEN MONTHS

To the Sender of a Club of Five.

The sender of a club of five subscribers will receive an extra copy free for fourteen months, and the papers of the club will be entered for fourteen months.

Form clubs, and the papers will be mailed to one address or to each single subscriber. When several copies are sent in one package, there is less danger of loss in the mails than when sent singly.

Single Subscriptions
$1 PER YEAR.

NOW IS THE TIME TO RENEW.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be sent one year to England, Ireland or Scotland for $2.04.

Address
THE WEEKLY GLOBE,
Boston, Mass.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

The Weekly Globe is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, for only $1 00; 6 copies for only $5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order, registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three cents.

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers, all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and state.

Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full.

Every notice to discontinue should give the town, county and state to which the paper is being sent.

All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of expense.

When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered.

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Ordinary Advertising 30 cts. per line. About 8 words average a line. Editorial Notices 50 cts. per nonpareil line. Discounts: 5 per cent. on $100; 10 on $200.

Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1882.

IMPORTANT.

Readers who will call the attention of their neighbors to the following features peculiar to THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be enabled to extend its circulation very easily:

1. *A New Continued Story Every Six Weeks.*
THE GLOBE is the only weekly newspaper in the world that has a corps of distinguished authors constantly employed in writing for its columns. Two stories, "Beau Gray" and "Ben's Nugget," have already been given at at an expense of from $1500 to $2000.

2. *A Ladies' Department Every Week.*
The largest and best published anywhere.

3. *An Agricultural Department Every Week.*
Endorsed by letters of farmers in every State, and unequalled in extent and variety.

☞ Readers who will fairly present the above features, by leaving sample copies at houses, with a request for the family to carefully examine them and to compare them with any weekly paper, will secure subscribers every time.

THE GLOBE differs from all other papers, and is equally necessary, whether a person already takes several papers or none.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES AND PLACE ONE IN EVERY HOME IN YOUR TOWN.

We respectfully ask readers to become permanent agents, and to push THE GLOBE every month of the year.

A NEW STORY—"A BOY HERO—" March 21.

A NEW STORY IN PREPARATION BY OLIVER OPTIC, IN APRIL.

Address, THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

The Half-Breeds begin to utter complaints because the President appoints Stalwarts only to office. They ought to realize by this time that Mr. Arthur is planning to be his own successor, and that he must be expected to place the offices where they will do the most good, in accordance with Republican usages. He is a politician and will not appoint men to any positions of political importance who will be likely to exert their influence in opposition to his wishes, and "don't you forget it."

The Washington correspondents of some Republican papers hereabouts have suddenly discovered that the Democratic party has made a "new departure" in advocating a vigorous foreign policy and the protection of American citizens who are compelled to travel in foreign lands. This is no new departure; it is the reassertion of what has always been a fixed policy of the party, and is peculiarly timely just now, when our diplomacy has degenerated into stock-jobbing schemes, and the government has brought disgrace on the American people by its vacillating cringing attitude toward foreign countries.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch likes Roscoe Conkling as a man, and gives its reason therefor in this concise manner: "Some twenty years ago Conkling, Blaine, Sherman, Allison, Windom, Wilson were all Republican members of the House together. They were all poor at that time—very poor. They were of about the same age; had about the same start, and have been in public life constantly. Blaine is now a millionnaire; Allison of Iowa, in the Senate, is another millionnaire; Sherman is trebly a millionnaire; Windom is a millionnaire; Wilson also got to be very rich. Roscoe Conkling—the ablest, greatest, proudest of them all—is poor today."

All the warnings that have been sounded by the newspapers against the wholesale destruction of forests in this country are warranted by the forestry bulletins issued by the census bureau. The official statistics prove that the pine woods of the lake region are rapidly disappearing. In Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota the figures show that the devastation can not much longer continue. The final reserve of pine in Maine and other portions of New England, in Pennsylvania, New York and some parts of the South is being drawn upon. Unless this practice is stopped the day is not far distant when the same story will have to be told about all kinds of wood. It certainly seems that the government ought to place some restrictions on the sale and destruction of timber land. Foreign nations have done so with most gratifying results.

Rev. Dr. Gottheil, the Jewish rabbi of New York, in an able defence of the Russian Jews from the absurd stories told about them in some foreign newspapers, says, referring to those who are settling in this country: "For a time the Jew must wait patiently. That he will make no mistakes may not be expected, but that he will keep faith in the principles of liberty and justice we may hope. And we may be sure that he will persist in his aim to purify his ancient religion from the accumulated errors of a darker age. Nothing can be more unjust than to blame him for the errors of other times. Neither Christian nor Jew made the circumstances that now surround us. We should work side by side, synagogue by church. This land, dear to us before, is doubly dear now that she has opened her heart to the oppressed. And the laurels on her brow never shone brighter than now, when her name is on the lips of the persecuted fathers and children who see all else of the world dark around them."

The return of Mr. Bradlaugh by the electors of Northampton, even though by a reduced majority, is another proof of the persistence which the average Englishman exhibits in asserting and maintaining what he believes to be his prerogatives. It is also a service of notice on Mr. Gladstone that they reserve to themselves the right to select their own representatives, and that their religious opinions have nothing to do with the main question at issue. We may expect a speedy renewal of the trouble in Parliament which arose on every previous occasion that the muscular atheist presented himself for qualification at the bar of the Commons. If Mr. Gladstone had the moral courage to take this question up and deal with it as it ought to be dealt with, he would so change existing statutes that when Mr. Bradlaugh came up he would be allowed to take the oath and his seat at once. But Mr. Gladstone is afraid of the religious element, and he will allow a repetition of the same old farce to go on until the people become disgusted with him and permanently retire him to Hawarden and obscurity.

Our English cousins have now to deal with a crank of regicidal proclivities, and it may be interesting to watch them while they dispose of him. It was the custom a few weeks ago with certain leading papers in London to urge that Guiteau was a legitimate product of our style of government, a natural result of our civilization. Would it be the correct thing to say that Robert MacLean is the legitimate product of English institutions? Would our transatlantic friends relish the retaliation? We think not. They criticised the conduct of the Guiteau trial, charging that it was a travesty on public justice. Let us wait and see what their courts will do with Guiteau's imitator. It is true he did not carry out his murderous design, and consequently cannot be charged with murder. But from all appearances he intended to kill the Queen. Had he done so he would have short shrift. As it is, we doubt not he will be put beyond the power of further mischief, and we hope his trial will partake of that grave solemnity and ponderous dignity which are characteristic of all legal proceedings in England. We don't believe he will be permitted to hold levees, write letters to the papers and sell his autographs and photographs. In this respect English custom is an improvement on ours, but perhaps in none else.

SHOOTING AT A QUEEN.

For the fifth time in her exceptionally long reign Queen Victoria's life has been menaced by the assassin, and for the fifth time she has escaped. Thursday some unknown crank fired at her as she was passing from the railway carriage at the Windsor station to her coach, but missed his aim. So far there is nothing to indicate what his motives were, and at the time of writing we were unable to ascertain even his name. He may have been a Nihilist in disguise; he may have been a Fenian; he may have been a Bradlaugh radical; but whatever he is he will undoubtedly be classed among the genus "crank." We don't see what any sane man, no matter how radical his ideas on government might be, could expect to gain by shooting this respectable old lady. Her death would make her son Albert Edward king. She is a harmless person with a limited view of political affairs, a good deal of human nature and a large family. She and her people are strangers in England, and quite expensive as a luxury. But the English people are governing themselves, and paying her for doing the "heavy standing around." She exercises little or no influence on public affairs, never vetoes a measure, rarely suggests one, and even allows her prime minister to write out little speeches occasionally, which are palmed off as royal addresses from the throne to "my noble lords" and "my loyal commons." In the government of England she is a nonentity. Why then should anybody wish to "remove" her? She is doing no harm to anybody. She simply signs whatever papers Mr. Gladstone brings her; hardly knows what they contain, and cares as little. Today she may recommend a policy which does not suit her, and which she would reverse if her premier should be compelled to resign and give place to his political rival. She is the most harmless person in Christendom. The man who would murder her would be a coward as well as a crank. If the wrath of an outraged and suffering people is to fall on anybody for the oppression of government practices it should follow the proper parties. It should fall on her majesty's ministers, who are solely and wholly responsible for the proper conduct of the government. We are glad Victoria escaped; we wish to congratulate her on her good fortune, her calmness and coolness after the pistol shot was heard. We don't believe in monarchs or monarchies, but if all the crowned heads of Europe were as democratic and as simple in their tastes as she there would be little incentive for the Nihilist to breed discontent and death.

THE GREAT WALK.

From the time when O'Leary made his 520 miles in 142 hours in London, in 1877, no pedestrianic feat has so surprised the lovers of athletic sports as that accomplished in the great walk which has just ended in Madison Square Garden, when the much-talked-of and much-sought-after 600 miles have been covered by a man who, three days before the race began, confidently asserted that he was "going to win that race," that there was "nobody in it but me and Charley," the Charley spoken of being the then champion of the world, Rowell. The latter since he first won the pedestrian match in 1878 had never been beaten, but there is a limit to human endurance. As is well known, in the life-time of a trotter the animal achieves one performance that astonishes the world as well as the sporting fraternity. And the same is true of athletes of every description. Rowell's best record previous to this race was 566 miles. Since that was made it has been excelled three times by three contestants in the struggle just ended, Hughes having covered 568 miles, Vint 578 miles, and Fitzgerald 582 miles.

Rowell started out with the determination to do 600 miles or more, and also to cover 150 miles or better the first day in order to get a good lead over his competitors. His plan failed, for while he accomplished 150 miles in twenty-four hours he did not get the expected lead. Hughes boasted that he would "break" him even if he lost the race himself. He set persistently about it and nearly compassed that end. When Hughes "weakened," as sporting men say, Rowell's fellow-countryman, Hazael, took up the task, and the combined efforts of the two were too much for the champion. Rowell began to "weaken" on Monday night, not so much physically as mentally. He complained about the track being "too heavy," and mentioned various other little matters which demonstrated that his mind was ill at ease. He took a long rest, and when he emerged upon the track afterwards Hazael had taken the lead from him. This was the last straw. He broke down soon after, and finally left the track.

Just here it should be mentioned that stories have been circulated that he "threw the race," but they are generally discredited, and rightly so, in our judgment. There would be no object for the book-makers to try to make a bargain with Rowell, because he could have won more by winning the race, besides being again the champion, and having a record which would probably never be beaten. Such stories, therefore, seem to be absurd. When Rowell retired Hazael maintained his lead, and did not have to work very hard to do so, though pushed at times by Fitzgerald. He won the race and verified his boast. Fitzgerald would probably have done the same thing, or at least have given Hazael a harder pull but for the fact that not two months had elapsed since he had broken all previous records. As it was, his was a very wonderful performance for a man who has no style of action, no particular physique, and presents a very awkward and slovenly appearance upon the track. Noremac was but little known. He had made 565 miles in the same race with Fitzgerald. He went into this struggle with the deliberate purpose to do schedule work, which he did. He avoided all bursts of speed and anything that tended to thwart his plan, and very nearly accomplished his object to cover 600 miles. He was well in the rear the first three days, but the evening of the third day developed rapidly, took third place from Hart, in which position he was found at the finish.

Hart entered the contest at the eleventh hour, totally unprepared even with money or provisions or any delicacies at all. It is said by one familiar with him and his past experiences that during Monday and Tuesday the walker actually suffered for proper food and drink. This naturally discouraged him, but he persevered, and succeeded in winning fourth place. Another feature of the week was Hughes' wonderful recovery on Friday. He had been given up as out of the race practically Friday morning, but the combined efforts of pugnacious Mrs. John and a mysterious liquid revived him so that from the tail end of the procession he came forward and finished fifth in the contest, Sullivan being last, and the worst off of the lot physically, at the close. This same Sullivan entered in poor condition, as did Vint and Panchot. Rheumatism stopped Vint's progress the first morning, Panchot's the next day. Sullivan managed to worry through the week and wind up last. Scott, the Californian, was little known before the race, and is as little known now.

The race was full of exciting incidents and marvellous performances. Early the first day 11 previous records were eclipsed by the two leading men, and this record-wrecking, as it has been aptly called, continued throughout the six days. Hazael did in 120 hours what O'Leary accomplished in 1877 in 141 hours. Hazael equalled Fitzgerald's best record, 582 miles, and had nine and a half hours to spare. Fitzgerald did not exceed his own record, which is not to be wondered at for reasons already stated, and the same remark applies to Sullivan.

The walk was financially a success, the gross receipts being in the vicinity of $50,000. This will give Hazael about $25,000, including the stakes. All the six men saved their entrance fees by covering the limit of 525 miles. Fitzgerald and Noremac get the lion's share of the cash after Hazael and Duryea, the manager, have been paid. The others realize small sums. Notwithstanding the adverse statements of the press prior to the race, the attendance was such as to demonstrate that New York City can still draw immense audiences to a long-distance walk.

MRS. SCOVILLE.

We are afraid that Mrs. Frances M. Scoville is making herself altogether too frequent. Mrs. Scoville is the sister of the distinguished assassin of President Garfield and the wife of his much-abused counsel. It is eminently proper that she should feel deeply the disgrace brought on the family by the foul deed of her brother and his antics in court during the trial. It is right that she should desire to save him from the gallows and use every effort in her power towards that end. In doing so she only follows out the natural promptings of sisterly affection and the common instincts of humanity.

But when she undertakes to influence public opinion by pert letters on the duty of public officials or to invade the privacy of the stricken household which her brutal brother's deed laid desolate she transgresses the rules of common decency, outrages the public sense of propriety and seriously damages the cause she is so anxious to serve. A few weeks ago she wrote a letter to Mrs. Garfield imploring her influence to save the man who made her a widow. Mrs. Garfield properly rebuked her by her silence, and intimated through a friend that she would take no part in the discussion. Nothing daunted by this plain and palpable set-back, Mr. Scoville has undertaken to lecture the President of the United States on his duty in distributing the public patronage.

Her letter which we printed exclusively Wednesday morning is an unwarrantable and impertinent intrusion into the public affairs of the nation. It is addressed to the United States Senate, and, if it had any purpose at all, was intended to influence that body against confirming the President's nomination of Roscoe Conkling. What claim have the relatives of Guiteau on public sentiment? He is in the custody of the nation, whose finest feelings he outraged and whose peace he menaced by his dastardly act. To make his crime a pivot on which political action might turn would be to confess that there were doubts about his guilt and a desire in certain quarters to justify his crime on public grounds. And so we have no doubt the Senate will totally ignore Mrs. Scoville's attacks on the "imperious demagogue" which bear her signature but were prepared and planned by somebody else. Both her letters bear the earmarks of the lawyer's handiwork, and as both were given to the press before they reached their destination it is easy to see that they were designed more for the shaping of public opinion than for accomplishing the specific object for which they were ostensibly written. The country can get along without any advice or counsel from Mrs. Scoville or any other member of her family, and she will be doing a public service if she restrains her propensity for signing letters on politics which were written by other hands than hers.

MR. O'CONNOR'S CRIME.

The debate in the British House of Commons last Friday night brought to light some of the curious anomalies and eccentricities which pervade the English system of government, more especially that portion of it which relates to the Irish portion of the kingdom. Mr. Arthur O'Connor, a member of the Imperial Parliament, and representing in part one of the most prosperous counties in Ireland, arose in his place and stated that he believed the government had issued a warrant for his arrest and incarceration in a common jail. Mr. T. M. Healy, also a member of Parliament, informed the House that he had reason to believe a warrant for his arrest was in the hands of the police. The attorney-general for Ireland admitted the existence of the warrants. Mr. O'Connor demanded a statement from the government of the crime with which he was charged. To be threatened with summary arrest by the first petty constable who might meet him in the streets presupposed the commission of some offence against the laws governing her majesty's subjects, and he wanted the ministry to explain to his associates in the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain why he was regarded as a felon by the prosecuting officers of her majesty's government.

The Liberals were dumfounded by this home thrust. Here were two members of Parliament sitting in the same house with them, their peers in everything, who, if they went to consult their constituents or visit their families, were liable to arrest and imprisonment without trial or examination and without appeal or redress of any kind. And this in the nineteenth century and under the beneficent rule of her gracious and Christian majesty Victoria, and during the premiership of William Ewart Gladstone, the great tribune of the people, the persistent advocate of every phase of popular liberty and the elevation of the lower and weaker classes to a plane where their rights could be successfully maintained against the encroachments of the peerage. If such things could be in one part of the kingdom, why not, by an extension of the injustice, in any and every other part? What guarantee was there that the sacred person of a representative of the people would be respected by the Tories should they come into power by an overwhelming majority, and follow the example set by the Liberal premier? These things were passing through the minds of Mr. Gladstone's supporters during the debate, but in most cases they passed through without making any permanent impression.

Only one man had the courage to stand up and remind the government of the absurd position in which it placed itself by admitting that two members of Parliament could be arrested by a sub-constable if they dared to exercise their inalienable right to go and visit their constituents for consultation and advice. This was Mr. Callon, the Liberal member for Louth. Mr. Callon's proposition was that the government give a guarantee to these men against arrest while visiting their constituencies. This Mr. Gladstone absolutely refused, and so, if Mr. O'Connor or Mr. Healy should be summoned by the people he represents, or even to attend the funeral of a relative, he would be arrested, locked up in jail and held there pending the pleasure of the Right Honorable W. E. Gladstone, and yet these two men sit opposite the premier every night, enter into debates with him, call him names, abuse his administration and denounce his methods, and he would not dare to lay a hand on them with or without warrant. Why? Because in England no man can be deprived of his liberty without he is properly accused, indicted, tried and convicted by a tribunal of competent jurisdiction. In Ireland today no man's liberty is protected. Any man can be arrested at a moment's notice, dragged to prison and locked up without even knowing the reason therefor. And so Messrs. O'Connor and Healy are members of her majesty's Imperial Parliament in England, with privileges and prerogatives equal to those of Mr. Gladstone; the moment they set foot in Ireland they become felons.

And what is their crime? That is what Mr. O'Connor asked. But he got no answer, and for the very good reason that there was none to give. They opposed Mr. Gladstone's land act; that was sufficient to justify their "reasonable" suspicion of treasonable practices. And on this "reasonable suspicion" they can be gobbled up by the first sub-constable who catches them on Irish soil. Mr. O'Connor said he wanted the government to state why he was branded as a felon, and challenged them to prefer charges against him, and try him in England. The challenge was declined, for the very good reason that no case could be made up, no indictment secured, and consequently no conviction obtained. O'Connor and Healy are simply in the premier's way. His coercion act gives him the opportunity to remove them. But the coercion act is not operative in England. He must wait, therefore, until he catches them in Ireland before he can close their mouths.

THE PERUVIAN COMPANY.

It is universally conceded that the bottom has fallen out of the sensational Peruvian Company's project to realize the magnificent sum of $900,000,000 out of its guano speculation in South America. It is not surprising, therefore, that the inside history of the formation of the "company" has leaked out According to the latest reports, the authenticity of which is not questioned, it originated in Philadelphia. A native of that city, named Peter Hevenor, appears to to have been the real projector of the enterprise. He had lived in Peru for many years, and returned to the Quaker City only last spring. He had heard much talk about the Landreau claim, and during his leisure carefully investigated its merits. He ascertained that while Landreau had discovered the guano islands it was not until many years thereafter that their commercial value was made known by an amateur chemist called Cochet, to whom the government of Peru awarded title to a divided third of all the property. Cochet, about whom so much has been written, had a quadroon "wife," who bore him a son. After his death, his wife and child were cared for by his partner, an individual named Boujac, by whom Mrs. Cochet also had a son. The Philadelphian further discovered that the Cochet claim superseded the Landreau claim so completely that once possessed of the former he could defeat the claimants under the latter. Returning home he interested a Dr. Franklin Stewart of Philadelphia in the scheme, who advanced him what he asked for, viz., $1600 with which to go to France and buy the claim held by the son of Cochet. On his return last summer he professed to have accomplished that object with the $1600, paying Cochet $1000 and using the balance of $600 for his expenses. Stewart, it appears, had agreed to the proposition with the understanding that he was to have one-twentieth of the profits of the venture. During Hevenor's absence abroad, however, Jacob R. Shipherd of New York, who has figured so prominently in the papers lately, and who was Dr. Stewart's counsel, had obtained a retainer of $5000 upon the representation, it is alleged, that he would secure the doctor an eighth or a quarter interest in the project instead of a twentieth. Thereafter Shipherd seems to have managed the whole affair, issuing circulars, stock, etc., and in short controlled the scheme. The public are thus made acquainted with the "bottom facts" in regard to this much-advertised Peruvian Company, which desired to realize $900,000,000 for an alleged piece of paper which cost them only $1000, and to carry out this enterprise the United States might have been plunged into a disastrous war. Is it any wonder that so many public men have hastened to declare that they had no stock in the company? Is it any wonder that Blaine snubbed Shipherd, and that Hurlbut declined to be bought with $250,000 worth of the stock?

PANTALOONS VS. PETTICOATS.

The recent arrest of a young girl in New York, who had donned male attire because she thought it would command better wages than she could receive if she wore the accustomed garb of her sex, has aroused some discussion upon the question of the relative wages of men and women. The girl seemed to be influenced in her queer freak only by the question of more or less wages. She found that, as a woman, her services would command only about half as much as they would if she disguised herself as a man. It was merely a question of the intrinsic value of pantaloons as against petticoats—and the pantaloons won. Whereupon the girl arrayed herself on the winning side, and successfully carried on the masquerade for several years, greatly to the increase of her material comfort through the substantial addition to her purse in the meantime.

Now, the question arises, Why did not her service command just as much remuneration when they were rendered in dresses and by womanly graces, as after the transformation of these into trousers and manly strength? Simply because she was a woman is the answer oftenest given, and so by no possibility could she have gotten the fair reward of her services. For those who endeavor to remedy the manifest injustice which is almost universal in the matter of women's wages throw the blame all upon the employers, and do not see that the women employes are in the least responsible for the condition of affairs by which they are compelled to work at less wages than men receive, and frequently for much less than their services are worth. But it is possible that there should be a division of the blame, and that both parties are responsible.

As long as women rate their work low they will receive small compensation for it. As long as they offer to work for half the wages which men receive they ought not to find fault with their employers. The New York young woman did not attempt to have her wages raised as a woman, and did not attempt to influence her sister employes in the matter of asking for higher wages before her retreat into pantaloons. It so happens in the regulation of values that it is very seldom an article brings a higher price than is asked for it. And the employers are not many who will say to a woman offering to work for low wages that her services are worth twice that much.

Women have fairly earned the place which they now hold in the industrial occupations, and they have so well proved their fitness therefor that they may consider their place assured. If they want better wages they should unite in asking for them. They themselves, through their willingness to take half pay, and their underbidding of one another, are largely to blame for the rate of their wages. Doubtless it was necessary when they first entered these occupations for them to take lower wages than men received, for it was an experiment attended with more or less risk to their employers. But now, having demonstrated their worth, there is no reason why they should not get the full consideration for their services. If their labor is worth just as much to their employers as the labor of men, a request for an advance to equality in wages will be met by their employers if they know it is impossible for them to hire other women at less rates. But as long as employers know that they can get an army of competent women at half price they will not give, or but very few of them will give, fair wages to those in their employ.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

The Stalwarts call Blaine "the graveyard candidate for the presidency." Some of them may get raked into the enclosure with him before he lies down to his final rest.

Guiteau has formulated a sentiment for the Republican party and sent it forth from the jail. He don't understand why he should not continue to be a leader as well as Dorsey and the Star routers generally.

Before adopting the Senate bill, retiring Grant on a salary of $12,000 a year, the House should exact a bond from him guaranteeing not to ask for anything more for at least three years. A stand should be made somewhere in defence of the people against his greedy demands.

At a lottery in France the other day fortune smiled upon a group of honest Marseilles workingmen, who, clubbing together their savings, to the extent of one dime weekly, had the good luck to secure among their fifteen numbers the one which corresponded to the big prize of 500,000 francs.

If the Mormons could continue in any way to make polygamy contribute to the success of the Republican party that institution would be as safe from Congressional interference as repudiation is in Virginia.

The Beecher family has been attending spiritual seances lately, but as the "spirits" caused the floor to creak badly and breathing was heard they were not converted.

Unless Congress takes some decided action it is claimed by Pacific coast journals that 40,000 Chinamen will be landed in San Francisco during the next six months.

Mahone and Riddleberger have had a great deal of trouble in harmonizing the Virginia Repudiationists, which probably accounts for their failure to appear and enlighten the citizens of Boston.

The fact is that Mr. Conkling is out of favor with the Republican party, and that, too, in virtue of a reason for which the President has no responsibility, and he cannot rehabilitate him in that favor. Any effort on his part to Conklingize his administration or the Republican party will, it seems to us, doom the one to failure and split the other into fragments.—[The Independent.

It may soon be necessary to make a change in the office of secretary of the Republican National Committee. Any document issued by that august body at the present time would be signed by S. W. Dorsey, secretary. Mr. Dorsey "carried Indiana" for Garfield, and is strongly suspected of having swindled the government out of several millions of dollars.

It looks as if New York will hold the balance of power in the electoral college under the new apportionment, as it did under the old. The solid South, with Indiana and New York, can elect a Democratic president.—[Augusta, Ga., Chronicle.

An Irish male hospital nurse when asked what case in his ward he deemed the most dangerous, pointed with a grin to the case of surgical instruments on the table and said, "That, sur."

From Cairo, Ill., to Vicksburg, Miss., the great overflow of the Mississippi river has done and is still doing a vast amount of damage to all kinds of property.

Bob Ingersoll's father used to make his audiences tremble by his portrayal of the horrors of the judgment day. The urbane colonel sways his auditors in a more pleasant manner.

John Sherman keeps on explaining about that contingent fund. It looks as though he had just discovered a long-forgotten conscience.

The statement of the National Board of Health that small-pox is decreasing in all parts of the country is the best news that has come from Washington for a long time.

The Mormon elders are using a good many cuss words just now. As usual, women are at the bottom of it.

Lecturers are not making so much money as formerly. The lyceum system is said to have greatly declined. The number of speakers who will draw is limited.

The Readjusters in Virginia propose to gerrymander the congressional districts so as to secure eight out of the ten representatives in the House at the fall election. This is Mahone's return for Federal patronage.

Most of the intemperance in drinking comes from the custom of treating. The selfish, sottish habit of buying a jug of spirits and getting drunk solitarily comes after the man has been demoralized and made a sot by the custom of treating. If treating could be abolished, a great advance would be made against intemperance.—[Cincinnati Gazette.

It is stated that widows are all the rage in New York society this winter. Some married ladies are probably also raging.

Captain Percival, a Cape Cod mariner of the old school, was once awakened in his bunk by a shipmate with the announcement that the vessel was going to eternity. "Well," replied the captain, "I've got ten friends over there to one in this world; let her go." And he turned over and went to sleep again.

It is asserted that some congressmen are so busy soliciting offices for their constituents they cannot find time to attend to the public business. Senator Hawley ascribes much of the inefficiency of Congress to its retention of patronage that properly belongs to the executive department of the government.

The children of the blackest Africans are born white. In a month they become pale yellow; in a year, brown; at four years, dirty black, and at thirty, glossy black. The blood of blacks and whites is of the same color. The coloring matter of blacks is supposed to be due to bilious secretions in the mucous membranes underneath the cuticle.—[Sir R. Phillips.

The tariff was imposed in the excitement of the civil war, and we were told that it was only temporary, that it was just to foster our infant industries. Twenty years have passed, and those infants haven't grown yet, and never will under protection. Remember this tariff was laid on us when we were already burdened enough. All possible excuse for protection has passed.—[Professor Sumner of Yale College.

Long before tobacco was introduced into England the dried leaves of coltsfoot were quite generally smoked.

In an old receipt-book dated 1670 is the following: "Take a hair from the dog that bit you, dry it, put it into the wound, and it will heal it, be it never so sore."

Some of the Chinese of the present day, like the English fops of the olden times, carry two watches, giving as an excuse, "Suppose one make stop, the other walkee."

If there are any Republicans who do not relish being spit upon by the brass-medalled Stalwarts, and who are not disposed to "accept the inevitable," we have to say that there is still room in the Democratic ark. We may add, also, that there is going to be something of a shower.—[Cleveland Plaindealer.

Owing to the unprecedented records which the New York pedestrians seem destined to make and have made thus far, betting men are puzzled to pick out the man who will prove the best stayer.

Miss Kate Field is very anxious that men should wear knee breeches, and many males say that they will when their uncles, their cousins and their aunts do.

"Laydies," said the rooster to his harem, "I suppose you know that eggs have risen?" "Cut-cut-ca-yaas-cut-cut!" responded the laydies. "Well," resumed the rooster, "you may all take a week's rest."—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

About this time some of the Mormon elders are probably distributing a lot of taffy in their harems.

To Subscriber: Playing cards are known to be of Eastern origin, but when, or by whom, introduced we believe has not been ascertained. Poker, we judge, is a pretty old game, as in an ancient "History of the Garter" there is an extract from a wardrobe account of Edward I., dated 1377, in which a game called the "Four Kings" is mentioned.

When a congressman introduces a bill designed to plunder the treasury he says that he does it "by request," but the people by this time see through the effort to escape responsibility, and will remember the circumstance at the next election.

Their own prospects for 1884 look so dubious that the Republicans take malicious delight in making absurd slates for the Democratic nomination for president.

In a new love story one of the heroes is the only son of a great banker, and the other a poor plumber. Anybody can see how that story will end. The girl will, of course, get engaged to the banker's son. He will build a cage for his birdie and hire the poor plumber to do the plumbing. When the job is completed the banker's son will be a beggar, the plumber will own the house, and, of course, marry the girl.—[Philadelphia News.

The number of distinct bones in an adult human body is 254; therefore it is easy to estimate how many bones are aching in Madison Square Garden.

"Do you think, mamma," said a little one, "that Uncle Reuben is a good man?" "Why, my child, he is the best of all my brothers, and an excellent man." "And will he go to heaven?" "I think so, my child. Why do you ask?" "Oh, nothing much," replied the child, waking from a sort of reverie: "I was thinking what a homely angel he'd make; that's all."

A Belgian statistician has computed that for every thirty-three cents which the governments of Europe spend upon the education of the people they devote $103 80 to military and naval expenses.

The historian of the future, when he sits down to wrestle with the great events of this epoch, is going to have his hands full.—[New York Tribune.] That is so. And he will hold his hands to his olfactories if he reads the files of the Tribune since Horace Greeley's death.

London is excited over the report that there may be coal seams under its area which can be worked. It is said that should this coal be discovered, Americans could make fortunes by making for Londoners approved kitchen ranges and heating apparatus, for of culinary arrangements where coal is used English people are very ignorant.

A sofa once belonging to Washington and now in possession of the Union League of Philadelphia is to be presented by the league to the city for preservation in Independence Hall.

An Italian paper announcing the death of a young lady, which took place when "the slanting rays of the autumnal sun were playing fast and loose with the quivering leaves of trees," says the deceased "had always a mass of luminous atmosphere around her as the natural barrier against incessant encroachments of sin and debauchery."

It is possible that Grant's pension bill may be killed in the House, or at least indefinitely postponed. The Shermans are afraid it will not retire him.

Some people think that Guiteau has failed since the trial. We expect to hear some time this summer that he's suspended.

If forgers now met with the fate which formerly overtook them the death rate in the world would be greatly increased. Forgery was punishable by death from 1634 to 1837. The last person hanged for forgery was Thomas Maynard, who was executed December 31, 1829.

If shot at, it is not probable that Mr. Gladstone would be as cool and urbane as Queen Victoria was the other day. He would want more private detectives to follow him around.

Speaking of the sentiments which woman when armed with a fan can express, the observing Addison once said: "There is your angry flutter, the modest flutter, the timorous flutter, the confused flutter, the merry flutter and the amorous flutter."

YOUNG and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

IT WOULD BE AN EASY MATTER



For me to cover an entire page of The Globe with testimonials from ladies relative to the curative effects of the Vegetable Compound in

Chronic Female Weaknesses,

for I am receiving

ONE HUNDRED

letters per day from ladies from all parts of the country, from

MAINE TO CALIFORNIA,

and all those that have given the medicine a trial are enthusiastic in their praise of it.

The Compound is prepared in three forms:

Liquid, Lozenges and Pills.

The dry form is just as efficacious as the liquid, and is often more convenient to take.

A Lady in Breaux Bridge, La., Says:

Your Compound is wonderful. I can scarcely express to you my thanks for the benefits I have already derived from its use. Inclosed are $5. Please send me six boxes of Lozenges.

A Lady from Duluth, Minn., Says:

Your Compound has made a new woman of me. My cramp pains have all left me. Please send me six boxes more.

Kind Words from a Lady in Washington, D. C.:

I cannot express to you the gratitude I feel in consequence of the relief afforded me by the use of your Vegetable Compound. For the last five or six years the pain had become almost unendurable, at times causing me to faint, at other times causing delirium. After taking your Compound two weeks I was out driving several hours. If it had not been for the Compound I should have had to be in bed at that time. I could scarcely believe my own senses, and made my friends laugh by saying, "I would like to walk barefoot to Lynn to thank you." I recommend it at every opportunity.

The Effect Upon My Wife Has Been Truly Wonderful.

MRS. PINKHAM—Dear Madam: My wife, having been an invalid for 12 years, has taken five bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and has received more benefit from it than anything else she ever took. We must concede to you the honor of having the best medicine for female complaints known to humanity. The effect upon my wife has been truly wonderful. She is now a new person. She can eat with pleasure what was almost death to her before. In falling regularity of change and kidney trouble the benefit is surprising. Yours with gratitude. C. T. C.
Shawshoe, Centre county, Pa.

I Am Very Thankful That I Ever Read of Your Medicine.

MRS. PINKHAM—Dear Madam: I received my box of Compound, and am very thankful that I ever read of your medicine. I am now well. I never feel any backache or any bearing down pains. The Compound has done me more good than all the doctors, and I have had seven different physicians. I had really given up all hopes of ever being well again. I am happy to recommend it. You are at liberty to use my name. Yours truly, A. M. KING.
54 Harmon st., Cleveland, O.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is Sold by All Druggists.

SSuWwyly 84

SIX HUNDRED MILES.

Hazael Keeps His Word and Wins the Race.

Fitzgerald Secures Second Place and Noremac Third.

Previous Records Broken—Closing Hours of the Race.

THE FINAL SCORE.

	M.	L.
HAZAEL	600	1
FITZGERALD	577	0
NOREMAC	555	0
HART	542	2
HUGHES	535	0
SULLIVAN	525	4

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, March 4.—The sixth century, or 600 miles, so much sought after by pedestrians, has been reached, and that, too, by an Englishman, as usual. Not only that, but a boaster as well. Little did the readers of THE GLOBE one week since believe the bombastic announcement of Hazael that he was going to win the race, as there was no one but "me and Charlie" in it. Such is the hard fact, and a most wonderful fact it is, too. The "side wheeler," as he is called from his peculiar mode of locomotion, had a record of 500 miles. He has added over 100 miles to it, and something like $25,000 to his exchequer. His exact record is 600 miles 1 lap. Fitzgerald, with less than two months' rest, from a performance that beat all records, 582 miles, came in second, but did not equal his previous performance. His exact record is 577 miles. Noremac, the little Scotchman, who made 565 miles less than two months since, is third, but he did not reach his record, which is not to be wondered at, as this was his second six days' race. His record was 555 miles. The Boston traveller of the brunette complexion, who went into the race under difficulties and almost totally unprepared for a six-days' tramp, came in at the finish fourth. He, too, failed to better his record, but he had the satisfaction of gaining a place over Hughes, the "Lepper," who so bitterly opposed his entrance, and treated him so shamefully on the track. His exact record is 542 miles 2 laps. The "Lepper," called so from his pronunciation of leap, in describing in his rich brogue how far he would "lep" in a race, was fifth man and got his entrance, a few dollars beside and the satisfaction to him of helping to break Rowell, whose departure from the race Friday morning is familiar to all. Hughes' record is 535 miles, which is 33 miles less than his previous record. Sullivan, the Saratoga ped, was the last in, and just got there after a most wearisome and painful crawling over the ground on the last day. His record is 525 miles and 4 laps, which is 44½ miles less than his previous record. The other three starters, Vint, Scott, and Panchot fell out early in the race. The enterprise of Mr. Duryea proved profitable to him, as the receipts approached very near $50,000. The race was well attended, the progress of the peds from day to day was interesting, and there were many incidents ludicrous and pathetic, all of which is set forth in the despatches that follow.

The audience on Saturday night was somewhat smaller than usual, and there were a good many "complimentaries"; but the total gross receipts of the match cannot fall far below $50,000. This will be divided among the men, after the $22,000 are paid, as follows: Fifty per cent., plus $9000 stake money, to Hazael; 20 per cent., plus $1000 stake money, to Fitzgerald; 12 per cent. to Noremac; 8 per cent. to Hart; 6 per cent. to Hughes, and 4 per cent. to Sullivan.

The Week's Daily Record.

As a matter for comparison, the daily record of the peds in the present walk is here given:

DAYS.	Rowell	Hazael	Hughes	Sullivan	Fitzgerald	Hart	Noremac
	M. L.	M. L.	M. L.	M. L.	M. L.	M. L.	M. L.
1	150 1	135 0	134 2	120 1	111 7	124 1	117 1
2	108 1	105 0	116 6	94 7	99 1	93 6	82 7
3	94 6	102 0	80 4	99 2	102 0	95 1	84 0
4	53 3	91 0	49 5	95 2	100 3	96 4	108 0
5	9 0	104 0	88 7	53 1	100 1	78 6	104 6
6	Wdn	60 1	65 0	62 7	63 4	54 0	59 0
Total	415 3	600 1	535 0	525 4	577 0	542 2	555 0

Resting Time of the Winners.

Following is the actual resting time of the six men who finished in the race:

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
Hazael	35 21 35	Hughes	35 51 41
Noremac	32 5 20	Fitzgerald	29 23 18
Sullivan	33 13 45	Hart	30 41 23

The Champion's Intentions.

Hazael now holds the pedestrian championship of the world. Under the peculiar conditions of this race he is not bound to accept any and every challenge that may be made, as he would be under the rules governing the Astley belt and other races. He is absolutely untrammelled. THE GLOBE representative asked him tonight what course he proposed to take in the future. "I shall not be dragooned into any race with anybody," he replied. "I am going to rest this spring and summer, and next fall, when I have got good, if anybody wants to make a race I shall be ready for him. Tell them I shall positively refuse to make a race on any terms."

William B. Curtis has received a forfeit of $100 from some one unknown, offering to race the winner for $10,000 and the championship of the world.

Six Day-Races Since 1877.

The following table shows in condensed form the progress made in six-day racing since O'Leary electrified the world in 1877 by making 520 miles to the present race, when eighty miles have been added in the past five years, eighteen miles of it in in the present race:

Miles.	Name.	Place.	Date.
520	O'Leary	London	April, 1877
520	O'Leary	London	March, 1878
521	Corkey	London	Nov., 1878
523	Krohne	New York	March, 1881
524	Rowell	New York	Sept., 1879
525	Pegram	New York	Dec., 1879
529	Krohne	New York	Jan., 1881
531	Faber	New York	Dec., 1879
534	Howard	New York	April, 1880
535	Krohne	New York	Dec., 1879
536	Fitzgerald	New York	May, 1881
540	Hart	New York	Dec., 1879
541	Panchot	New York	April, 1879
542	Brown	London	April, 1879
543	Pegram	New York	April, 1880
550	Weston	London	June, 1879
550	Vint	New York	Jan., 1881
552	Hughes	New York	May, 1881
553	Brown	London	Feb., 1880
558	Albert	New York	Jan., 1881
565	Hart	New York	April, 1880
566	Rowell	London	Nov., 1880
568	Hughes	New York	Jan., 1881
569	Sullivan	New York	May, 1881
578	Vint	New York	May, 1881
582	Fitzgerald	New York	Jan., 1882

ROWELL, THE DEFEATED.

What Dr. Taylor Says of His Defeat—Overtraining the True Cause.

NEW YORK, March 4.—The break down of the champion created great excitement, and all sorts of rumors were afloat as to the cause of his downfall, but the true reason was probably overtraining.

Dr. Taylor, who was called in to attend Rowell, says: "Rowell's case is a simple one, and his collapse is due to the cause that he was trained too fine. He started into the race without medical advice, which was all wrong, and was allowed to roam at his own sweet will. I had not seen him for five weeks until I was called in a supervisory and suggestive capacity on Tuesday at midnight. His trainer said that his appetite was not good. I did not prescribe, but merely made suggestions about his food and general care. At 2 o'clock on Thursday morning I directed a general treatment. He continued to have dizzy spells, but after he had eaten a sweetbread and taken beef tea and ginger ale he then began to appreciate the necessity of taking medicine. He was top-heavy, however. On Wednesday morning a small red patch appeared on the inside of Rowell's left knee; it was a trifling affair, and as a proper lotion was unprocurable at that hour vinegar and water, one part of the former to two of the latter, were used as a makeshift. Rowell had just gargled his throat with salt and water previous to taking a cup of beef tea. Through a mistake one of his trainers handed him, instead of to me, the cup of vinegar, which he drank. There was not two ounces in all, and I at once administered soda, which counteracted all injurious effects. This had nothing to do with his breaking down; the man was trained too fine to stand the terrible ordeal."

There is naturally much interest in all quarters as to the cause of Rowell's collapse. So much money has changed hands in consequence of this most unexpected turn of affairs that every circumstance in connection is turned to account in explanation. No one of standing in the sporting world has yet intimated that the race was in any way sold. The stake was too large to encourage such a suspicion in any case, and, moreover, modest Charley bears a reputation far above such an imputation. The general opinion is, and it becomes stronger each day, that the cause of the breakdown was not the reckless competition of Hughes on the first two days, nor that of Hazael, who took his cue from the "lepper," nor the cup of vinegar, nor the want of medical attention, nor any other circumstance during the race, but simply the fact that previously, for weeks, Rowell had been subjected to a course of training so severe and unrelenting as to impair, rather than strengthen, his physical condition. Dr. Taylor was obviously correct, "Rowell had been trained too fine."

IS BRIGHAM YOUNG STILL ALIVE?

Startling Assertion of a Josephite Mormon from Salt Lake City.

OMAHA, March 4.—A man from Salt Lake, visiting in this city, in the course of an animated conversation on the anti-Mormon movement, said he believed that Brigham Young is still alive. He said that he saw the body which was supposed to be that of the Mormon leader, and while it might have borne some slight resemblance to that of Brigham Young it was in reality that of some other man. He said he knew of a hundred Latter Day Saints who also failed to recognize the body as that of Young. He had heard Brigham Young often predict that he should be resurrected from the dead, and he firmly believes that when the crisis arrives in the affairs of the Mormons the resurrection dodge will be played upon the ignorant, superstitious and fanatical people who compose the Mormon church. This cunning plan will be in keeping with the various tricks and pretensions that have characterized the Mormon church since its inception. Brigham Young, a shrewd and far-seeing man, knew that the day was not far off when a vigorous crusade would be made upon the Mormon church, and he adopted the resurrection game, to be put into operation at a time when the people shall need something in the shape of a miracle to firmly cement them together and fight to maintain the principles of the faith. The man who made these statements is a Mormon, but not a polygamist. He is what is known as a Josephite, or a believer in the true Mormon church, founded by Joseph Smith, and he denies, with all Josephites, that polygamy was ever a part of the Mormon faith preached by Smith. He is extensively engaged in business in Utah, and is regarded as a man of sound judgment and veracity. While here he visited some of the Omaha Josephites, and it was to them that he made the revelations of the plan by which Brigham Young is to create the greatest sensation of modern times. He had many business dealings with Young, and was intimately acquainted with him. He asserts that, with the complete organization and secret working of the church, it would be an easy matter to keep Brigham Young concealed for almost any length of time, and reproduce him when most needed to revive the faith of believers by his apparent resurrection. That his resurrection would be taken as matter of fact there is no doubt, and the superstitious people would follow the prophet's banner with the zeal of fanatics, and shed their blood in its defence. This Josephite's statement is to some extent confirmed by a retired army officer, who was on the most friendly and intimate terms with Brigham Young. This officer, who viewed the alleged remains of Young, has, it is said, made the assertion that they did not bear the least resemblance to Brigham Young.

DISCRUNTLED DEMOCRATS.

An Effort Towards a New Departure in Politics in Henry Clay's State—Significant Resolutions.

LOUISVILLE, March 6.—The Union Democrats held a large meeting last week in this city to take action relative to a new party departure. Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Jacobs, the Union party's candidate for the office of clerk of the Court of Appeals, the most profitable elective office in the State, made a long speech, and the following significant resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the present organization of the Democratic party of Kentucky has been seized and dispossessed by bands of Bourbon proscriptionists, whose only object seems to be to distribute the offices of the State among themselves, wholly ignoring Union soldiers and civilians, and disregarding all the principles of the party and all the policies of the State alike in their unscrupulous scramble for place, a proper self-respect, a regard for the decencies of manhood and the amenities and courtesies due to equals induces this, our respectful but earnest protest; and it is

Resolved, That the questions involved in the late war are no longer living issues. They have been settled by the highest court known to civilized people.

Resolved, That the animosities born of that dreadful strife cease, so that we may advance our State to the front rank of our sister States.

Wherefore, we invite all true men, whether Democrats, Greenbackers or Republicans, Confederate or Union, civilian or soldier, to join us in an honest, earnest effort to clean out the Augean stable and act with us upon the following declaration of principles:

First—We declare it to be the duty of the people of Kentucky to promptly call a State convention of its citizens to take immediate action towards harmonizing the State constitution of Kentucky with that of the United States, and towards making it conform with the civilization of the age in which we live.

Second—The amendments to the Federal Constitution, known as the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth, are part of the supreme law of the nation are irrevocable, and the highest duty demands that they have our cheerful support.

Third—"Is he honest?" "Is he capable?" as test questions of fitness for office holding shall be restored as political standards, and in their application there shall be no discrimination for or against Federal or Confederate, Union or Secession, civil or military for any office within the gift of the people.

Other resolutions were adopted protesting against monopolies, against the whipping-post and in favor of immigration.

THE DUNN SCANDAL.

No One Found Willing to Appear Against the Reverend Gentleman.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., March 6.—The tongue of gossip has not yet stopped wagging about the Rev. Dr. J. B. Dunn, formerly of Boston and now pastor of Bethany Church at Twenty-second and Bainbridge streets, and the recent publications connecting him with improper intimacy with some of the young girls of the Sunday school. The mother of Miss Annie Hammond, who lives at 2212 Lombard street, expressed to a GLOBE correspondent a good deal of disgust and indignation that her daughter's name should be mixed up in the affair, and said that, so far as Miss Annie was concerned, there was absolutely no truth in the story. Miss Annie, her mother says, has been subjected to a great deal of annoyance among her theatrical friends on account of the story that she had charged Dr. Dunn with hugging and kissing her, and she has determined to write to Dr. Dunn and insist that he shall return here and meet and refute the slanders. Mr. Brown says that the scandal has arisen from the tattling girls of the Sunday school. The matter, Mr. Brown says, has been under consideration and investigation by the official board of Bethany Church, and nobody could be found who would back up a charge, and it was determined to sustain Dr. Dunn, who had not resigned the pastorate as yet, although Mr. Brown thought that the reverend gentleman would not return to the church. A GLOBE correspondent succeeded in obtaining the doctor's present address; he is at San Mateo, Fla., where, it is said, a painful surgical operation has recently been performed upon him.

An Acrostic Written in Jail.

[Washington Post.]

A prisoner at the jail here celebrated Washington's birthday by writing the following acrostic:

Contemptible in thought, in action vile,
Horrible in expression, satanic in smile,
Agreeable to all whom a picture he'd sell;
Religious pretender, a disciple of hell.
Loving the vices that Satan creates;
Ever ready his passions and follies to prate;
Sinful by nature, he'll never repent,
Groping his way with a hellish intent,
Unfaithful to those who would him advise,
Infidelity stamped between his two eyes;
Totally bereft of all honest intent,
Evil forever—on mischief e'er bent.
Abandoned by all true lovers of good.
Unwept and uncared for as a murderer should.

Massacred by the Apaches.

DENVER, Col., March 6.—The Tribune says: Thomas Mathison, a Mormon of St. George, Utah, arrived here today from a trip through Arizona. He reports that his wife and daughter and two Mormon men were killed by Tonto Apaches, near Colorado Chiquita, in the San Francisco mountains. Mathison was out hunting several miles from camp when the Indians made the raid. After the massacre the Indians went south toward Tonto bay.

Two Men Killed by Nitro-Glycerine.

BRADFORD, Penn., March 6.—In the neighborhood of Bolivar an explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred, killing John Grant and William Orcutt. The wagon was torn to kindling wood, and two horses were killed. The whole front of the magazine, containing 1000 pounds of glycerine, was torn off, but the compound did not explode.

Virginia Officials Exonerated.

RICHMOND, Va., March 6.—The special committee appointed to investigate the conduct of certain Senate officials who were charged with attempting to bribe members of the general assembly, submitted its report to the Senate, accompanying the same with a large amount of documentary evidence, which was ordered to be printed. The report was short and completely exonerated all the Senate officials and State officers from the charges made.

Oberlin Wants no Beecherism.

OBERLIN, March 1.—The executive committee of the First Church (Congregational) has decided that the church cannot be granted to a local society for the purpose of a lecture by Henry Ward Beecher. The objection is based on Beecher in general.

A Canadian M. P. and a Crank.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 6.—While C. W. Weldon, M. P., was on his way to the House of Commons, last week, he was assaulted by a crank named Sullivan, who, after knocking him down with a club, kicked him unmercifully.

"ROUGH ON RATS" clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

SUSPENDED.

The Banking House of C. A. Sweet & Company.

The Liabilities Supposed to be About Two Millions.

A Belief that All Can be Paid—State Street Comment.

The numerous reports from New York this morning that a banking house or bank, in Boston, had failed, and that stocks were "off" in consequence in the former city, occasioned a good deal of excitement in financial circles. For hours it was found impossible to trace the rumors to any reliable foundation. Messengers flew thick and fast in many directions in and out of banks, endeavoring to find out whether there was any bank or firm in trouble. The reports from New York were so positive that no mistake could be made about their authenticity, and after patient research a GLOBE reporter discovered that the firm of Charles A. Sweet & Co. had been compelled to suspend. The firm consists of Charles A. Sweet, George W. T. Riley, A. W. Perkins and Walter H. Sweet. A call at their banking house, 40 State street, revealed the fact that the firm had failed. They were not in a condition to state the amount of the liabilities.

The reasons for the failure as given are that the firm loaded very heavily with the stock of the Massachusetts Central Railroad Company and also the stock of the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington Railroad Company, which latter has recently tumbled about 50 per cent. The failure of the firm will be complete. Beyond a slight temporary flurry, however, it will have no particular effect in financial or business circles in Boston.

The firm of Charles A. Sweet & Co. has always stood high in this community, and has been supposed to do a profitable and growing business since its organization some years ago, when some of its members separated from the house of Brewster, Sweet & Co., and two strong firms were formed. The firm were rated all the way from $400,000 to $1,000,000, and were given the very highest credit at the commercial agencies.

A Belief that the Massachusetts Central is a Solid Enterprise, and Will go On.

Around State street of course the failure is a matter of general comment, and the general expression is one of sympathy for the firm who find themselves in trouble. Surprise, also, is felt at the extent of money lent on the Massachusetts Central account in this matter. One financier of note, who has no direct interest in the corporation, said this morning: "The failure of Sweet & Co. certainly came as a surprise, although it was known that the firm had taken a good many risks. I understand that in placing the bonds of the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington railway they have done a great deal, and yet that line, so far as I can learn, is a substantial affair, although I know personally but little about it. The Massachusetts Central is a road that I believe in. Its management has been straightforward throughout, and it has already a good business, and daily increasing in popularity; I confess, however, to be somewhat astonished at the rumors regarding the loans on their account. If they have been obliged to borrow as extensively as is hinted on 'change there must have been a lack of management in some directions. The money for rails, equipment, etc., has, I understand, been paid, so that even if the reports of bad financial management are well founded, I don't think they will have more than a temporarily bad effect on the road. At the worst the bondholders are protected, for they have a mortgage on its property, the value of which cannot be gainsaid, and so are secure. But I think matters will come out all right, and that the Massachusetts Central people will be able to straighten out matters.

The General Excellence

of the road's management, so far as train service, opening up new territory, etc., are conceded on all hands. One gentleman, a State-street banker, said: "This is a new line to the West—one of the enterprises in the success of which Boston is especially interested, as in a short time it will afford a competing route to the Occident that if guarded with decent care cannot be bought up or controlled by hostile management. I think there has been bad judgment in the corporation's financiering. There was no excuse for borrowing such amounts as seem to have been secured. But the line is "solid," and I have no doubt that, whatever may be its temporary embarrassment, ultimately it will come out all right.

The financial management of Sweet & Co. comes in of course for more or less criticism. "I don't believe in too much enterprise," said one man of finance. "What is wanted in a banking-house like that of C. A. Sweet & Co. more than anything else is conservatism. This pushing 7 per cent. gold bonds and 8 per cent. town investments is rather risky business, I think. Perhaps I am "old-fogyish," but I notice that the solid men of Boston financially are those who abide by the motto, "Slow and sure." I don't think the failure will have any effect on the street generally, for business in Boston isn't done in general in the line I have indicated. Regarding the Massachusetts Central I know nothing at all, except that it has a time-table and runs trains from the Lowell depot."

The firm was one of the most energetic in Boston as regards their operations, and their business is conceded on all hands to have been very great. Exactly why the firm were unable to place the Massachusetts Central bonds is now a matter of surmise; and a good deal of curious inquiry is made as to the amount of bonds carried for the Western line of which mention has been made above. The clerks at Messrs. Charles A. Sweet & Co.'s are busily employed in preparing a comprehensive and complete statement as to the liabilities of the firm. Until that is made known, of course nothing can be definitely stated regarding the extent of their operations. Inquiry among bankers, however, elicited the opinion that the firm's liabilities, in consideration of their great business,

Could Not Be Much Less Than Two Millions.

But it must not be supposed that because of their temporary embarrassment Messrs. Sweet & Co. expect to fail in meeting their claims, or that financial circles generally have apprehensions that the suspension will be a serious affair. Members of the firm express the opinion that they will be able to pay 100 cents on $1 if a brief period of time is allowed them to "turn around in." In fact Sweet & Co. are very hopeful as to the outcome of the investigation now in progress. Their confidence, it must be said, in justice to them, is shared by a good many of their associates in the banking business here. The best versed authorities say that about $700,000 of the bonds of the Massachusetts Central were taken by the suspended firm; and they believe they can yet be placed, thinking the road itself solid. Regarding the Toledo, Delphos & Burlington, to the account of which, in conjunction with the Massachusetts Central, the suspension is attributed, less confident expressions are heard, although most of those interviewed on the subject say that they think that enterprise, too, is all right. "But you can't tell anything about those Western roads, with their heavy interest account," said one banker. "I have confidence, however, that this firm know what they are about. It is a very rare thing for an establishment of any order

To Pay in Full

after a suspension; but I think, with the spirit of confidence shown by Messrs. Sweet & Co., coupled with their extensive business and wide-spread reputation for excellent management, they will approach very nearly the dollar-for-dollar basis when the time for settlement comes. I have only to say that a good deal of surprise is felt as to the Massachusetts Central troubles; and that the coming statement from the suspended firm will be awaited with much interest—not because it may make a favorable exhibit, but because some reason will doubtless appear to show why the bonds of this road were not placed as expected."

Pennsylvania Railroad Company's Report.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6.—The report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for 1881 has been completed for presentation at the annual meeting of the stockholders, March 14. It shows the gross earnings of the main line and branches from Pittsburg to Philadelphia to be $27,647,009; expenses, $15,468,469; net earnings from operating, $1,-217,540; add interest on investments in cash, $3,211,466; and sundry other items, $512,160; aggregate, $3,723,626, making total net earnings, $15,902,166; from which deduct rent paid for the branch roads, the interest on the bonded debt, car trusts and State taxes, $5,770,448, which leaves a net income for the Pennsylvania division of $10,131,718.

Differential Freight Rates.

NEW YORK, March 6.—The advisory committee appointed to consider the question of differential freight rates held its first public session for hearing the views of commercial bodies today at the Produce Exchange. A committee from the exchange presented themselves before that body. The members of the commission are ex-Senator Thurman of Ohio, Elihu B. Washburne of Illinois, and Judge Cooley of Michigan. The argument of the special committee of the Produce Exchange for the abrogation of differential rates was presented in detail with figures to support their views.

Failures for the Week.

NEW YORK, March 6.—There were 152 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, an increase of seventeen over the preceding week and eighteen more than the corresponding week of last year. Several important failures occurred. Massachusetts shows a large increase of small failures, and in Mississippi the floods and short crops are causing many trades to assign. The Middle States had 31 failures, the New England States 32, the Southern States 36, the Western States 43 and California and the Territories 10.

CHIZZOLA'S COLLAPSE.

The Rossi Company Disbands at Detroit After a Disastrous Season.

DETROIT, March 6.—The Italian tragedian, Rossi, closed an engagement at Whitney's Grand Opera House on Saturday night, and yesterday Manager Chizzola informed the company that he could go no further, his resources having all been swallowed up in fruitless efforts to keep the company afloat. Milnes Levick, the leading man of the company, said last evening that the manager was two weeks behind on salaries, and it was impossible to go on, as Chizzola had lost over $16,000 on the speculation. Mr. Levick also declared that it was the general voice of the company that Signor Rossi has exacted his pound of flesh right along down to the last moment, leaving the company to skin along without a cent for the past two weeks. He (Rossi) has, according to the books, which Mr. Levick examined with Chizzola and one or two others of the company, been paid $13,000 since his engagement with this management began. After a great deal of excited talk and no very complimentary expression of opinion, Rossi consented to pay the fares of the company to New York. They started at 11 o'clock last night. At the present writing there is some talk about Rossi paying a few of the lesser members of the company one week's salary in addition to the New York fares. The members of the company who went direct to New York were Signor Rossi, C. A. Chizzola, Milnes Levick, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Eberle, H. A. Weaver, Jr., Leslie Gossin, Charles Kent, J. Ranous Morris, Louise Muldener, Constance Hamblin and Carrie Turner. The engagements ahead were for the remainder of the present month, and included Burlington and Keokuk, Ia.; Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo.; Columbus, O., and Philadelphia.

LIZZIE McCALL'S DEED.

How the News of Her Husband's Death Was Received—Disclosures of an Autopsy Tend to Confirm the Theory That the Shooting Was Accidental.

NEW YORK, March 4.—When Justice Church announced to Lizzie McCall-Wall that her husband was dead she uttered a piercing shriek and fell upon the floor insensible. Her scream drew the keeper and his wife to the parlor, and, with the assistance of Justice Church, they lifted her up, and placing her on the sofa applied water to her face until she revived. Her actions and manners, as described by those in attendance, were for a time those of a raving maniac. This was succeeded by complete prostration. In a voice which was broken by fits of grief, she asked if her husband had, before he died, left any message for her, or had recanted the statements he had made concerning her. When the justice reluctantly told her that he knew of no word or message of remembrance which her dying husband had left for her, Mrs. Wall's grief broke forth afresh. Her mother, who is staying at the house of Supervisor Ferguson, in New Utrecht, came early to the Town Hall to comfort her daughter. An autopsy was held on the body at 6 o'clock. The bullet had entered to the right of the larynx, and was found lodged between the third and fourth vertebræ. It has driven a piece of bone into the spinal cord, which caused the complete paralysis which existed from the time of the shooting until death. Mr. Bird said that it was the unanimous opinion of those present that the bullet took a horizontal course from the point of entrance to its lodgment. "As Mr. Wall was sitting in a chair at the time," said the attorney, "it establishes the theory of an accident beyond a peradventure, for had she stood straight up and fired at him, aiming with deliberate intention to kill, the bullet would have gone downward at an angle of 30 degrees."

INEXPLICABLE CONDUCT

Of a Post Office Official in Manchester—He Mysteriously Disappears, but His Accounts are Entirely Regular.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 4.—Something of a sensation has been created by the abrupt departure of Captain James M. House, who has been a clerk in the post office for the past ten years. He obtained leave of absence Thursday, saying he was going to Boston to meet his wife, who had been visiting in Worcester. Mrs. House returned, not having seen him, but she and Postmaster Stevens both received a letter postmarked Worcester, in which he expressed a determination to go away, the letters evidently having been written in this city prior to his departure. His accounts are correct to a cent. He was universally popular, and no satisfactory reason can be advanced, other than that he desired to make a change, for his sudden departure. He was a good soldier during the war, and has been a member of the G. A. R. since, and was well up in Odd Fellowship. In the letter to the postmaster he asks that his place may not be kept for him, and gives directions that the money due him shall be paid his wife.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

A cyclone demolished a Baptist church at Dodd City, Texas, Wednesday.

There is some talk of establishing a classical school for Americans at Athens.

There is a small-pox epidemic at Port-au-Prince, with a daily average of fifty deaths.

Ninety thousand less feet of logs were cut in the upper Mississippi valley this year than last.

John G. Ehring of Utica, N. Y., drank two quarts of whiskey on a bet, Thursday night and died.

Mayor Thomas Marvin, the Adrian, Mich., absentee, was last seen in Las Vegas, N. M., a week ago.

The Meysenberg Shoe Company, St. Louis, has suspended. It had a large factory, employing besides 100 convicts.

Henry Jones of Raleigh, N. C., for the murder of Deputy-Sheriff Blake last month has been sentenced to be hanged April 28.

Cuba's sugar crop will exceed that of last year by about 15 per cent. The quality of the cane has been impaired by drought.

Morris Noel, book-keeper for Giddings & Wood of Denver, Col., embezzled about $8000 from his employers, and is now missing.

During the past ten days claims to forty-three gold mines in New York State have been filed with the secretary of state at Albany.

A blizzard, with hail, has been the lot of Byram, Miss. The depot building was entirely destroyed and a number of other houses injured. No lives were lost.

Alice Wright, soubrette of the Harrison's "Photo's" combination, committed suicide at Cleveland Saturday by jumping from the hotel window after the matinee.

Perry White and George Dales of Windfall, Ind., quarrelled at church last night, and Dales followed White home and stabbed him through the heart, killing him instantly.

A movement is on foot in Philadelphia to organize a new political party, the idea being to make the mechanics and trades unionists a power in State and local politics.

On Tuesday Mrs. Thomas Gillam, wife of a well-to-do farmer at Baker's Corners, Mich., was shot and instantly killed by her son Charles, with whom she was engaged in a dispute.

March 16, Andrew Jackson's birthday, will be celebrated at Chicago by a grand banquet by the Iroquois Club at the Palmer House. Many distinguished Democrats will be present.

The New Jersey Senate has passed the bill to authorize the increase of the stock of the Central Railroad Company by a vote of 16 to 5, notwithstanding the objection of the Governor.

The Virginia Legislature has passed a bill providing for the establishment of a colored normal school for the education of colored teachers. One hundred thousand dollars is appropriated.

Information has been obtained that the two Mormons and the wife and daughters of Thomas Matheson, reported killed by Indians, were lost during a trip through Arizona and New Mexico.

Colonel H. C. Bowen, nephew of Henry C. Bowen, editor of the New York Independent, was fined $5 for stealing books from V. S. Seymour at St. Johns Hotel, in the Police Court at Buffalo, N. Y.

The postmaster of Valley-Mills, Bosque county, Tex., informs the Post Office Department that the post office and nine other buildings had been demolished by a cyclone and all the stamps destroyed.

In New York, Saturday, W. F. G. Shanks and Mr. Josh Hart, both editors, had a slight passage at arms in the rotunda of the Astor House. The detectives separated them without any blood being shed.

The allowance to the Education Department of Japan for the current school year is only 914,601 yen (one yen about $1), against 1,181,100 yen last year, a reduction of 266,499 yen, or nearly 25 per cent.

John Ward of Mount Pleasant, Penn., lay in wait for his betrothed at a church where a revival was in progress, and as she left fired three shots, one of which passed through her body, inflicting mortal injuries.

A man attempting to board a freight train at Glendale, Minn., Tuesday, fell beneath the cars. The train, in passing over his body, was thrown from the track. Six cars went over a trestle and now lie in the ditch.

Alderman H. O. Jones of Brooklyn has been re-arrested on a charge of being implicated with his brother-in-law, George A. W. Stuart, the absconding secretary of the Brooklyn board of education, in the embezzlement of the funds of that department.

In the criminal prosecution at Chicago Saturday, on behalf of the Madison Square Theatre against Alex. Byers, George Larocque and Edward Corby, Corby and Byers were found guilty of conspiracy, and held in $1000 bonds to answer in the criminal court.

A Tucson despatch says that forty Indian prisoners at Fort Lowell, who were implicated in the Cibicu outbreak, were returned Saturday to San Carlos under military escort and set at liberty. Their capture, detention and transfer have cost the government over $15,000.

"BUCHUPAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying kidney and urinary diseases. $1.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

BOSTON STOCKS AND BONDS.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, March 4, 1882.

Early in the week the money market was steady, under a fair demand at the banks for accommodation, and rates for loans and discounts continued to rule at last week's quotations, but, as the week advanced, money and rates continued to grow stiffer, closing today quite firm. Good business paper rules at 6 @ 6½ per cent. discount, while the range is somewhat wider; prime corporation notes and acceptances are dull, transactions being limited; this grade of paper is held at about 4¾, while the banks, as a rule, are indifferent about purchasing at 5 per cent., consequently, most of the sales are made to outside parties; collateral loans on call are quoted at 5½ per cent. up, according to the value of the security, while on government bonds, money can generally be borrowed at slightly under the above named rate. The rate for balances between the banks has been firm at 6 per cent.

At the Clearing House today the gross exchanges were $13,690,528, and for the week were $73,806,362; the balances today were $1,529,407, and for the week $8,810,082.

New York funds have ranged from 12c. premium to 17c. discount per $1000, selling at a discount today.

Foreign exchange has been quite firm and steady, closing at the following prices, which are the highest of the week: Sight, 4.90; sixty days, 4.85¾; commercial bills, 4.83¾; francs, sight, 5.13⅛; sixty days, 5.18⅛.

The gold shipments from New York today exceeded $1,000,000, and the shipments on Wednesday last exceeded $500,000. United States securities close firm. The bonds included in the 107th call, due on March 13, are now being paid without rebate. This fact will undoubtedly relieve the New York money market in a more or less degree. On Wall street money has been quite stringent during the week, commanding at times a premium in addition to the legal 6 per cent., but today has worked a little easier, closing offered at 3, last loan at this figure.

The New York bank statement today, although somewhat better than the one of last Saturday, continues to be unfavorable, although from the present outlook it is believed that the one of next Saturday will show an improvement. The following are the items today:

Loans decreased	$4,357,100
Specie decreased	2,474,000
Legal tenders decreased	490,100
Deposits decreased	7,116,500
Circulation decreased	40,500
Reserve decreased	1,184,975

The banks now hold $2,618,050 less than the legal requirements.

The New York stock market during the week has been generally pretty active, although it cannot be called a very satisfactory one. The most active stocks have been Louisville & Nashville, Hannibal and St. Joseph preferred, Denver & Rio Grande, Missouri Pacific and Jersey Central. These have all witnessed lower prices, although reacting only to settle off again, but not to reach the lowest figures that they did during the first break. The trunk lines as a rule have held their own, subject to some fluctuations, while the rest of the market have generally been dull, prices following the more active stocks in a lesser degree. The market today closes weak, at a decline of ⅛ to 1⅜ per cent. from the opening prices, while Denver & Rio Grande opened at 61½, advanced to 61¾, declined to 57⅞, again advanced to 59¾, closing sale at 58½. Louisville & Nashville opened at 80¼, declined to 78, rallied to 79¼, closing sale at 78⅞. Hannibal & St. Jo. preferred opened a 87⅛, declined to 85¼, closing sale at 86. The following stocks showed a gain for the day: St. Paul and Missouri Pacific, ⅛ per cent. each, and Ohio & Mississippi ½.

The general market during the week has been a brokers' market, and the public as a rule are still out of it. There has been no particular feature in the way of news, outside of the usual reports and rumors, which "the street" is almost daily flooded with, and which rarely proves more than a bull or bear story. Predictions as to the course of prices in the immediate future are less prevalent than they were, and such as are distributed generally prove wrong.

The Boston stock market early in the week was active, with stronger prices ruling; but activity and prices generally settled off closing dull and weak.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 2.30 P. M.

LAND COS.	Bid.	Asked.
Boston	7⅝	7 11-16
Boston W P.	5½	5⅝
Brookline	4	—
Boylston St.	—	1
Maverick	2½	2¼
BONDS.		
A.T&SF1sts.	117	—
A.T&SF1g.	114	115
A.T&SFguar	—	115
KC.FS&G7s.	110	—
KCSJ&CB7s	—	115
L R & F S 7s	110	110½
Eastern 4½s	106⅞	107
N Y & N E7s	112	113
N Y & N E6s	104¾	106
H & E 7s	48½	48¾
U P 7s	112½	113
U P sf 8s	—	119
Og&LCcon6s	96	98
A & P 6s	93¼	93½
A & P inc	30	30½
MexCen 1sts	72	74
RAILROADS.		
A, T & S F	80½	80¾
F & P Mar	22	—
L R & F S	50	52½
La & Mo Riv	15	16
Bos & Alb	—	166
Bos & Lowell	101	—
Bos & Maine	—	145½
Bos & Prov.	166	—
Chi. B & Q.	128¾	129
Cin. S & Clev	23½	23¾
Eastern	33¾	34

RAILROADS.	Bid.	Asked.
NorthernNH	109½	110
N Y & N E	45	46
Og. & L. C	35	—
Rutland pref	23¾	24
Summit Br.	11	12
Union Pac.	112	112¼
T. Del & B.	6 1-16	6⅛
Wis.Cen.com	14⅞	15
Connotton V.	5¼	5½
MINING COS.		
Allouez	2⅞	—
Atlantic	14	14½
Blue Hill	—	50c
Brunswk An	12	13
Catalpa	55c	60c
Contentm't	—	1
Copper Falls	—	2½
Empire	44c	45c
Franklin	10½	11
Harshaw	3	—
Huron	2	—
National	2	—
Osceola	31	—
Pewabic	12¼	13
Quincy	44½	45
Silver Islet	20	21
Sullivan	1⅛	1¼
Bonanza	4¼	4⅜
Crescent	37½c	40c
San Pedro	50c	60c
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Bell Tele.	128	128¼
Pull.Pal.Car	135	136

Stocks on Wall Street.

NEW YORK, March 6—12.30 p. m.—The stock market was very active and weak all the morning, the lowest prices being current at 11.30 o'clock. Towards noon there was a rally of ½@1 per cent. from the lowest figures and rather a steadier feeling prevailed. Union Pacific and Louisville & Nashville were very weak, the former selling down from 113⅞ to 111½ and the latter from 78¼ to 75¼, and rallying to 76¼. Erie was much pressed for sale at the lowest prices of the season. Just after midday the market became weak again and declined to the lowest point of the day.

Money 6 per cent. Foreign exchange at 4.86½@4.90½. Government bonds as follows:

	Bid.		Bid.
Continued 6s	100¾	United States 4½s	113⅝
Continued 5s	102⅛	United States 4s	118
		United States Cur 6s	125

The following are the 12 o'clock quotations

Adams Exp	143	Metropolitan Elev'd.	91
Alton & T. H	31	Michigan Central	81¼
do preferred	78	Missouri Pacific	93¾
American Exp	92	Mobile & Ohio	27
Boston Air Line prf.	64	Morris & Essex	121½
Boston Land	9	Nashville & Chat	64
Boston Water Power	12¼	New Jersey Central	91
Buff. Pitts & West'n.	45½	Norfolk & West prf.	48⅝
Bur. C R & Northern	80	Northern Pacific	31
Canada Southern	47⅜	do preferred	70¼
Canton	60	Chi & Northwestern	130¾
C. C & I C	9¾	do preferred	141½
Central Pacific	89	New York Central	131⅝
Ches & Ohio	21½	New York Elevated	106½
do 1st preferred	31	Ohio Central	19½
do 2d preferred	22¾	Ohio & Mississippi	31¼
Chicago & Alton	129½	do preferred	95
do preferred	136	Ontario & Western	23½
Chic. Bur & Quincy	129½	Oregon Navigation	130
Chicago, St L & N O.	74	Pacific Mail	40½
Cin, San & Cleveland	47	Panama	190
Cleveland & Col	78	Peoria, Dec & Evans	29¼
Consolidated CoalCo	30	Pittsburg	133
Del & Hudson	106⅝	Reading	58
Del. Lack & Western	122¾	Rock Island	131¼
Den & Rio Grande	57¼	St L & San Fran	39
Erie	36⅝	do preferred	49
do preferred	76¼	do 1st preferred	90
Fort Wayne	134½	Mil & St. Paul	109⅝
Hannibal & St Jo	90	do preferred	122
do preferred	83⅛	St Paul, Min & Man	111½
Harlem	200	St Paul & Omaha	32¾
Houston & Texas	63	do preferred	100
Illinois Cen	133⅛	Texas Pacific	39¾
Ind. Blooming'n &W	40½	Tol. Del & Bur	13
Int & Great North'n	99	Union Pacific	111⅝
Kansas & Texas	30	United States Exp	74
Lake Erie & Western	29½	Wabash Pacific	33¼
Lake Shore	113⅞	preferred	57
La & Mo River	11	Wells-Fargo Exp	125
Louisville & Nash	75⅞	Western Union Tel	78
Louisville & NewAlb	66	East Tennessee	12
Manhattan Beach	31	do preferred	19¼
Manhattan Elevated	54¾	Georgia	167
Marietta&Cin1st prf	12½	Richmond & Allegh.	23½
do 2d preferred	8	Mil, Lake Shore & W	45½
Memp & Charleston	59	Richmond & Danv	122
		Central Iowa	33

Government Bonds.

NEW YORK, March 6—10.22 a. m.—The following are the opening bids for government bonds today as compared with those of Saturday:

	Bid Mar.4.	Bid Mar.6.		Bid Mar.4.	Bid Mar.6.
Contin'd 6s.r	100¾	100¾	US Cur6s'95	125	125
Contin'd 5s.r	102	102⅛	US Cur6s'96	126	126
US4½s'91,r	113¾	113⅝	US Cur6s'97	127	127
US4½s'91,c	113⅝	113⅝	US Cur6s'98	128	128
US4s,1907,r	117	117	US Cur6s'99	129	129
US4s,1907,c	118	118			
do small	118	118			

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, February 25.

In nearly every department of trade our reports show an improvement, although heavy storms and floods have materially interfered with movements of merchandise and produce in the interior for several weeks. During the present month, with fine weather, we hope to note an active trade in every direction.

APPLES.—There has been a liberal supply, which causes a quiet market. We quote choice at $3@3 50 ₩ bbl, and common to good at $1 75@2 75 ₩ bbl.

BEANS.—The demand has been light and prices are barely sustained. Yellow Eyes have become easier. We quote: Northern Pea, $3 70@3 75 ₩ bush; do do New York, $3 70@3 75 ₩ bush; do do common to good, $2 90@3 50 ₩ bush; medium choice hand-picked, $3 65@3 70 ₩ bush; do choice screened, $3 60@3 65 ₩ bush; do common to good, $2 85@3 50 ₩ bush; improved Yellow Eyes, $3 20@3 25 ₩ bush; do choice flats, $3 15@3 20 ₩ bush; do common, $3 00@3 10 ₩ bush; Red Kidneys, $2 80@2 90 ₩ bush.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Commercial and Shipping List.—Trade in this department is falling off, and it will probably continue quiet during the month. Manufacturers continue to be pretty well engaged on contracts, and with the small duplicates coming in will keep employed until April. Buyers are calling for prompt shipments of spring goods, which are going forward quite freely, but the shipments show some decrease as compared with the week previous. Manufacturers are cutting wax and kip Boots for next season's trade, and samples will be out in a few weeks. Split Boots and Shoes continue in demand from the local trade, and duplicates are about as large as last year. Factories on these goods will be easy until next month. There is nothing of consequence doing in Rubber Goods, but manufacturers are making arrangements for a large production next season.

BUTTER.—Trade has been light, and on all kinds except fine fresh made stock, prices are easier. We quote the sales of choice fall made Northern creamery at ...@...c ₩ lb; do fair to good, 33@36c ₩ lb; summer made creamery at 30@32c ₩ lb; dairy lots of Franklin county, Vt. ...@...c ₩ lb; do fall Vermont, 35@38c ₩ lb; do fall New York, 35@38c ₩ lb; do New York lots, winter made, 28@32 ₩ lb; do New York and Vermont long dairies, 28@32c ₩ lb; do common to fair, 18@25c ₩ lb; choice Canada at 25@30c ₩ lb; do common to good at 20@24c ₩ lb. We quote sales of Western choice fresh made creamery at 43@45c ₩ lb; do fair to good, 38@42c ₩ lb; choice dairy packed, 35@38c ₩ lb; do common to good, 25@33c ₩ lb; ladle packed, fresh made, 30@33c ₩ lb; do fair to good, 25@28c ₩ lb; do do common, 20@24 ₩ lb; low grades, 14@18c ₩ lb.

CHEESE.—The market has been quiet and prices are barely maintained. Common stock dull. We quote choice Northern factory at 13¼@13¾c ₩ lb; do fair to good, 11@13c ₩ lb; do half skim, 6@10c ₩ lb; do skim, 2@5c ₩ lb; choice Western factory, 12½@13c ₩ lb; do do fair to good, 10@12c ₩ lb; do do common, 5@8c ₩ lb; Worcester county choice, 12@13c ₩ lb; do good, 9@11c ₩ lb; do common, 5@8c ₩ lb.

COAL.—English Cannel Coal continues to be taken in small lots at $16 ₩ ton. Cumberland Coal has been quiet. Gas Coals are quiet. Anthracite has been dull and trade unsettled at shipping points. The retail demand has been fair for the season.

COFFEE.—The demand for Rios has been good and the market firm. Mild grades are in fair demand and the market is steady. We quote the sales of Java at 13½@26c ₩ lb; Maracaibo at 10@14c ₩ lb; Mocha at 27@28c ₩ lb; Rio at 8½@12½c ₩ lb.

COPPER.—There have been sales of Sheathing Copper at 28c ₩ lb; and Bolts and Braziers' Copper at 30@32c ₩ lb. Yellow Sheathing Metal sells at 20c ₩ lb, and Yellow-Metal Bolts at 22c ₩ lb. Ingot Copper has been been firm, and large sales have been made at 19@19¼c ₩ lb, and now held at 19¼@19½c ₩ lb.

CORN.—The market has been very firm and prices have been well sustained. We quote sales of No 2 and high mixed at 74@75c ₩ bush; steamer mixed and yellow at 73@74c ₩ bush, and no grade at 71@73c ₩ bush, with sales principally at 72@73c ₩ bush for the best no grade Corn. To arrive from Chicago high mixed Corn is nominally 73c ₩ bush for high mixed.

CRANBERRIES.—The market continues quiet and prices remain without change. We quote sales of choice Cape at $14@16 ₩ bbl; country at $10@13 ₩ bbl.

DRIED APPLES.—There has been a fair demand for quartered and sliced Apples. Evaporated have moved slowly. We quote the sales of Southern quartered at 4½@5c ₩ lb; do sliced, 5@8½c ₩ lb; New York quartered, 6@7c ₩ lb; do sliced, 6@7c ₩ lb; East and North quartered, 6@7c ₩ lb; do sliced, 6@7c ₩ lb; choice evaporated, 13½@14½c ₩ lb; do good 11@13c ₩ lb.

DRUGS, DYES AND CHEMICALS.—There has been a fair demand for articles under this head. We quote sales of Alcohol at $2 26@2 27 ₩ gal; Bleaching Powders are dull at $1 15; Soda Ash at $1 55@1 65; Sal Soda at $1 15@1 17½ on the spot and to arrive; Caustic Soda at $3 30; Shellac at 28@35c for second quality and DC; Oxalic Acid at 13½@14c; Gambier at 4⅜@4½c; Sal Ammonia at 11@11¼c; American Sulphate Quinine at $2 25@2 30; German at $1 97@2; Morphine at $3 70@3 85; Potato Starch at 5@5¼c; Opium is firm at $3 35@3 50 in bond, and $4 50@4 60 duty paid; American Castor Oil sells at 13@13½c ₩ lb in bbls and cases; Cream Tartar at 33@33½c for crystals, and 34½@35c for powdered; Sicily crude Brimstone at $32@33 for seconds, and $30@31 for thirds; Brown Sugar of Lead at 8@8½c, and white at 15@15½; Bichromate Potash at 15½@16c for American; Prussiate at 24@24¼c for yellow, and 52@53c for red; Cutch at 6@6½c; refined Camphor at 24½@25½c; and other articles at prices indicating no change.

DRY GOODS.—There has been a fair business doing in cotton and woollen goods, and sales have been to some extent.

DYEWOODS.—St Domingo Logwood continues unchanged, with sales at $19@24 ₩ ton. All the other Dyewoods continue quiet. Fustic ranges from $24@25 ₩ ton, as to quality.

EGGS.—Prices have declined very decidedly, owing to the large receipts, and the market is very unsettled. We quote sales of Eastern at 22c ₩ doz; New York and Vermont, 22@...c ₩ doz; Canada, ...@...c ₩ doz; Western, 2 @21c ₩ doz; Limed, ...@...c ₩ doz.

FEED.—The sales of Shorts have been at $22 00@23 00 ₩ ton; Fine Feed at $22@23 ₩ ton; and Middlings range from $25@26 ₩ ton. Cotton Seed Meal has been selling at $...@.... All kinds of Feed are light and prices firm.

FISH.—There has been a very steady demand for Codfish and prices continue firm. We quote the sales of large dry and pickled Bank at $4 25@4 50 ₩ qtl; Hake have been selling at $3@3 25 ₩ qtl. Haddock and Pollock are out of the market. Mackerel have been in small supply, with sales of Nova Scotia 3s at $8 75, and in demand. Shore 2s at $11@14, and No 1 at $20 ₩ bbl. Pickled Herring have been in demand, with sales of choice shore splits at $5 50@5 75 ₩ bbl, and $5 for ordinary. Smoked Herring have been sold at 18@19c for medium scaled. Bloaters have sold at 65@80c ₩ box. Alewives have been quiet. Salmon remain the same as before noticed.

FLOUR.—The market continues very quiet for all kinds, and the trade only purchase in small lots as wanted. Prices appear to have settled down as low as they probably will for the present, as supplies cannot be replaced except at a loss. We quote sales of Spring wheats—Western superfine, $4 25@4 75; common extras, $5 00@5 50; Wisconsin, $6 00@6 00; Minnesota bakers, $6 00@7 25; Minnesota and Wisconsin patents, $7 50@8 50. Winter wheats—Choice patents, $7 50@8 00; do common to good, $7 00@7 25; Ohio, $6 50@7 00; Michigan, $6 50@7 00; Indiana, $6 50@7 00 Illinois, $7 00@7 25; St Louis, $7 00@7 50; Southern family flour, $....@....; Cornmeal ₩ bbl, $3 10@3 20; Rye flour, $5 25@5 75; Oatmeal, common to good Western, $6 50@6 75; Oatmeal, fancy brands, $7 00@7 25.

FREIGHTS.—California freight rates continue unchanged. To Melbourne the rates are 22½@24c ₩ foot for measurement goods; to Sydney 24@25c ₩ foot for measurement goods, and 25c to Adelaide for measurement goods. Bysteam to Liverpool—Provisions, 11s 3d@....; butter and cheese, 15s 0d@...s; cotton, 11-64d; leather, 35s@....; sack flour, 10s 0d; apples, ..s; measurement goods, 15@20s; grain, 3d@....d ₩ bush. To London rates of freight are as follows—Flour, 2s 0d; measurement goods, 22s 6d; sack flour, 17s 6d@...s; grain, 5d; butter and cheese, 25s 0d; provisions, 22s 6d@....... To Glasgow—Grain, 4@..d; provisions, 20s 0d; sack flour, 17s 3d; bbl flour, 2s 0d. Coal freights from Philadelphia now rule at $1 70@1 75; Baltimore, $2 00@....; Alexandria and Georgetown, $1 90@2 00; New York at $1 50@.... ₩ ton.

FRESH MEAT.—Beef continue steady with a fair demand. Mutton and Veal have sold fairly. We quote Beef hindquarters, choice, 10½@11½c ₩ lb; common, 8@10c; do forequarters, choice, 7@7¼c; do common to good, 5@6c. Mutton, extra, 6@8c; common to good, 3@4c; Spring Lamb, choice, 8@11; do common to good, 4@6c; Veal, choice, 9@12c; fair to good, 6@8c ₩ lb; do common, 4@5c ₩ lb; do Worcester county choice, 10@12c ₩ lb; do do common to good 7@9c ₩ lb.

FRUIT.—In Malaga Raisins the demand continues steady. We quote the sales at $2 75@2 80 for loose Muscatel, and $2 85@2 90 for London layers; Sultana at 11½c; Valencia, 10¾@....c. African Dates have been sold at 6@8½c ₩ lb; Persian at 6@8½c ₩ lb; French Prunes have been selling at 9@15c ₩ lb; Turkey Prunes have sold at 6¾@7c ₩ lb. Currants have sold at 5⅞@6c ₩ lb; Citron at 13½@13¾c; Smyrna Figs have been sold at 9@15c ₩ lb. Peanuts have been in fair demand, and the sales have ranged from 9@10½c ₩ lb, as to quality, for Norfolk. Lemons have been selling at $3 00@5 00 ₩ box; and Sicily Oranges have sold at $2 25@3 ₩ box. In Valencia Oranges sales have been $6@7 ₩ case for regular sizes, and $7 50@12 ₩ case for large. Large sales of Oranges have been made at auction.

GUNNY BAGGING.—The market continues quiet and prices are nominally 8@9¾c ₩ yard for Domestic Bagging. Sales of 2000 rolls have been made on private terms.

HAY AND STRAW.—Choice Hay continues quiet and steady. Choice Eastern and Northern has sold moderately. Medium grades have sold fairly. We quote sales of Eastern and Northern choice coarse at $19@21 ₩ ton; good, $16@18 ₩ ton; fine, $15@17 ₩ ton; poor, $12@14 ₩ ton; Swale Hay, $9@10 ₩ ton; Rye Straw, $18@19 ₩ ton; Oat Straw, $10@11 ₩ ton.

HEMP.—The market has been quiet for Manila Hemp, and we quote prices at 10½@10¾c ₩ lb to arrive and on the spot. Sisal Hemp has been sold to some extent in New York at 5@5¼c, and now held at 5¼@5½c ₩ lb. Jute Butts have been in demand, and prices have ranged from 5⅛@3⅛c ₩ lb, as to quality, for paper and bagging grades.

HIDES.—There has been a firm feeling for Hides and prices are well sustained. Sales include Buenos Ayres at 23@23¼c; Entre Rios on private terms; dry China at 15½c; Sierra Leone at 22c; wet salted Liebig ox at 18¼c; dry New Mexico at 19c; Rive Platte seconds and dry Southern on private terms. Calcutta Buffalo Hides have been quiet and prices are nominally 9¼@9½c. In Goat Skins sales have been of Patna at 30@32½c, and tanned Goat at 70c. East India tanned Sheep Skins have sold at 50c.

HOPS.—There is no movement of importance and prices are nominally without change. We quote sales of good to prime Eastern, 1881, at 24@25c ₩ lb; do 1880, 18@22c ₩ lb.

INDIA RUBBER.—Prices have ranged from 55@84c ₩ lb.

INDIGO.—We quote sales of Indigo as follows; Fine Bengal at $1 70@2; good consuming grades at $1 50@1 70; ordinary at $1 20@1 40; Guatemala at $1 10@1 30.

IRON.—There has a moderate demand for Pig Iron and transactions have been small. Sales at $26 00@30 ₩ ton, as to quality, for American Pig, and Scotch Pig has ranged from $24 50@28 00 ₩ ton. Bar Iron has ranged from 3@....c ₩ lb for refined, and ...@...c ₩ lb for common. American Sheet Iron has been selling at ....@.... ₩ lb, as to quality. American Steel Rails have been quiet, and sales have been at $56@58 ₩ ton, but it is understood that orders would be accepted at $55 ₩ ton. Iron Rails are dull and nominal, with sales at $45@50 ₩ ton.

LEAD.—Pig Lead continues firm and sales have been at 5⅛@5¼c ₩ lb; and Lead Pipe at 7½c ₩ lb; Sheet Lead at 8c; Tin-lined Pipe at 15c ₩ lb; and Block Tin Pipe at 35c ₩ lb. Old Lead has been taken in exchange for new at 4¾c for solid and 4¼c for tea.

LEATHER.—There has been a very fair demand for Hemlock Sole Leather, and the sales have been at 21@25c ₩ lb, as to quality and weight. Union tanned Leather has been in fair demand, with sales at 35@37½c for backs, and 30@32c ₩ lb for crop. Rough upper Leather has been somewhat quiet, with sales of Hemlock at 22@26c, as to quality, for selected lots. Rough Calf Skins have sold at 60@95c; and finished Calf at 65@$1, as to quality, and different kinds of finished Leather have been in steady demand.

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockland at $1 10@1 15 ₩ cask.

LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, $52@55; No 3, 42@44; No 4, $34@36; No 5, $25@26. Coarse pine—No 5, $16@17; refuse, $13@15; shipping boards, $16@17. Spruce—Nos 1 and 2, $13 00@14 00; coarse and refuse, $8 00@10 00. Hemlock boards—Planed, $1 higher—Nos 1 and 2, $11 50@13 00; refuse, $8@10. Southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, $34@36; ship stock, $26@30; dimension factory, $27@29; random cargoes, assorted, $22@24; refuse two-thirds price; black walnut, $90@100; cherry, $65@70; white wood, inch, $28@35; do do 5-8, $25@27; oak, $38@42; ash, $38@42. Clapboards—Heart pine, $30@50; saps, $25@45; spruce, $16@28; shingles, $1 25@5 50; spruce laths, $1 87@2 00; pine do, $2 00@2 25. There has been a fair demand for the season and the market is firm.

MALT.—We quote State, 2 rowed, at 90c@$1; do, 6 rowed, $1 10@1 50; Canada West, 6 rowed, $1 12@1 25; Western, 85@95c.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.—Receipts of Sugar are increasing, but up to this time most of the Sugar on the market has been that of last year's make. We quote the sales of new sugar in cakes, 12@14c ₩ lb; do do in tubs, 9@10c ₩ lb; do old in tubs, 7@8c ₩ lb; new Syrup, ₩ gal of 11 lbs, 80c@$1; do old, 50@60c ₩ gal.

MOLASSES.—There has been a good demand, and prices remain firm. We quote boiling grades, 50 test, at 34@35c ₩ gal. New Orleans Molasses has been in moderate demand and firm, with sales in the range of 55@75c ₩ gal for common and fancy.

NAILS.—We quote sales at $3 50 ₩ keg for 10d@60d ₩ keg, with the usual discount of 10 ₩ cent to the trade.

NAVAL STORES.—There has been a quiet market for Spirits Turpentine, and sales have been at 54½@...c ₩ gal. Tar continues quiet and sales have been confined to small lots at full prices. Rosin and Pitch are in moderate demand, with sales in small lots.

NITRATE OF SODA.—Nitrate of Soda has been selling at 3⅛c ₩ lb.

OATS.—The market has been firm, and prices are higher. We quote the sales of No 1 and extra white at 56@57c ₩ bush; No 2 white at 54½@55c ₩ bush; No 3 white at 53@53½c ₩ bush; and No 2 mixed at 51½@52c ₩ bush.

OIL.—Linseed Oil has been in very light request at 60@...c for Western, and 66@...c for Calcutta. Lard Oil has become a little lower, with the sales of Western and Boston extra, 88@90c; and No 1 at 73@75c ₩ gal. In Red Oil sales have been at 55@56c for saponified and 52@...c for Elaine. Palm Oil has been sold at 6½@7c ₩ lb. Fish Oils are firmer at 38@41c ₩ gal. Sperm and Whale Oils remain unchanged, with steady sales. Petroleum has been in steady demand and prices have advanced. Sales of refined at 6¾@7¼c for 115@120 test, and high test brands at 11½@12c ₩ gal, bbls extra. Case Oil has been in demand, with sales at 11¼@12¼c ₩ gal, tins included.

ONIONS.—There is a quiet market for Onions and sales have been made at $2@2 25 ₩ bbl for round lots.

PEAS.—Choice Canada continue in fair demand. Green Peas are quiet. We quote sales of choice Canada at $1 05@1 10; do common, 85@95c; Northern Green Peas, $1 25@1 50; do Western, $1 70@1 75 ₩ bush.

POTATOES.—The market has been quiet for Potatoes and prices are weak. We quote sales of Aroostook Rose at $1 10@1 15 ₩ bush; Maine Central Rose, $1 05@1 10 ₩ bush; Northern Rose, $1 00@1 10 ₩ bush; Jacksons at 80@85c ₩ bush; Prolifics, 95c@1 00 ₩ bush; Peerless, 95c@1 00 ₩ bush; Seedlings, $1 00@$1 10 ₩ bush; Chenangoes, 90@95c ₩ bush; Burbank Seedlings, 90@....c ₩ bush; English and Scotch, 79@86c ₩ bush.

POULTRY AND GAME.—There has been an easy market for Poultry, with the demand principally for Turkeys of small size. Quail continue in light supply. Venison is scarce and nominal. Sales of choice Western Turkeys, 14@15c; common to fair, 12@13c; choice Chickens, 13@14c; common to good, 9@12c; mixed Chickens and Fowl 9@12c. We note sales of choice Northern Turkeys, 16@18c; common to good, 12@15c; choice Chickens, 14@16c; Chickens and Fowl, 10@12c; choice heavy Geese, 12@14c ₩ lb; common to good, 8@11c. Ducks, 11@15c ₩ lb; Mallard and Black Duck, 25@50c ₩ pr; Grouse, 80c@$1 00 ₩ pr; Quail, $2 25@3 00 ₩ doz; Venison (carcass), 10@15c ₩ lb; do saddles, 20@25c ₩ lb.

PROVISIONS.—The market has been fairly active, and we quote the sales of extra prime at $14 50@15 ₩ bbl; new mess at $18@$18 50 ₩ bbl; Boston long cut clear at $20@20 50 ₩ bbl; short cut at $20 50@21 ₩ bbl; and Boston backs at $21@21 50 ₩ bbl. Beef has been in fair demand, with sales of Western extra at $12 00@$12 50 ₩ bbl; and family extra and plate at $13@$15 ₩ bbl. Smoked Hams have been quiet and sold at 11½@12c ₩ lb for Boston, and Western at 12@12¼c ₩ lb. Lard has been steady, with sales at 11⅜@11⅝c ₩ lb, including city and Western. Dressed Hogs have been in light receipt, with sales at nominal prices.

RICE.—The market has been firm and the demand good. We quote sales of Carolina and Louisiana at 6¼@7¼c ₩ lb, Rangoon a 5¼@5½c ₩ lb.

RYE.—The market remains quiet and sales have been confined to small lots at 97c@$1 ₩ bush.

SALT.—The market has been quiet and we quote Turks Island at $2@2 10 ₩ hhd, duty paid; Cadiz and Trapani, $1 90 ₩ hhd, in bond.

SALTPETRE.—The market continues quiet, with sales at 5⅞@6½c ₩ lb.

SEEDS.—Calcutta Linseed remains quiet; sales have been at $2 12½@2 15 ₩ bush. Western Flaxseed is firm, and the sales have been at $1 40@1 42 ₩ bush. Canary Seed at $1 75@2 50 ₩ bush. In Grass Seeds no business of any consequence has been transacted and prices are nominally the same.

SPICES.—There has been a steady demand for Spices and sales have been confined to jobbing lots.

SPIRITS.—Foreign Spirits continue quiet and in prices no change has taken place. Domestic Spirits remain about the same as before noticed. New England Rum has been selling at $1 45@1 50 ₩ gal for new, and $1 60@5 ₩ gal for old, as to quality.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato, 5@5¼c; Corn, 3¾@4c; choice do, 4½@5c; Wheat, 7½@8c ₩ lb.

SUGAR.—The demand has been moderate but steady, since our last. We quote the sales of fair to good refining at 7⅛@7¼c. Refined Sugars have been in fair demand and prices have been steady. We quote cubes at 9⅞c; powdered at 9¾c; granulated at 9⅜c; confectioners' A, 9¼c; standard A, 9⅛c; extra yellow C, 7⅞c; yellow C, 8@....c; golden yellow C, 7c ₩ lb.

SUMAC.—We quote sales of Sicily in small lots at $77@80 ₩ ton. American Sumac has been selling at $40@50 ₩ ton.

TALLOW.—We quote sales of rendered at 8¼@8⅜c ₩ lb. Grease has been selling at 6@7c ₩ lb, as to quality.

TEAS.—The demand has been moderate and prices are unchanged. We quote sales of Gunpowder at 20@45c ₩ lb; Imperial, 20@45c ₩ lb; Hyson, 17@35c ₩ lb; Young Hyson, 15@40c ₩ lb; Twankay, 13@25 ₩ lb; Hyson Skin, 13@25c ₩ lb; Congou, 18@55c ₩ lb; Souchong, 18@55c ₩ lb; Oolong, 15@55c ₩ lb; Japans, 16@34c ₩ lb.

TIN.—The market has been firm and we quote the sales of Straits at 25@25½c, and English at 25@25½c ₩ lb.

TIN PLATES.—There has been a steady jobbing demand and sales have been at $5 50@8 50 ₩ box, as to quality.

WOOL.—Sales include selected lots of Ohio and Virginia X and XX above at 45@46c, but a fair quotation for X and XX fleeces is from 43@44c. Small sales of Michigan at 32@42½c, and 43c for choice Wisconsin X. Combing and delaine selections are without change. Sales of fine delaine have been at 46½@49c, and fine medium combing at 50c ₩ lb. Pulled Wool has attracted considerable attention, with sales of super in the range of 40@45c. Choice medium Wools have been sold at 34@35c, and considerable fine fleeces at 28@33c. Territory Wool has been quiet.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, March 4.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market was steadier, but the demand only moderate. We quote: Flour—No 2, $3@3 75; superfine, $4@4 50; extra spring, $4 60@5; Western spring, XX and XXX, $5 25@7 50; Western winter shipping extras, $4 75@5 15; do XX and XXX, $5 40@7 50; patents, $6 50@8 75; city shipping extras, $6 75@7 25. Southern bakers' and family brands, $6 40@8; Southern shipping extras, $5 25@6 25. Rye flour—Superfine, $4 35@4 65. Cornmeal—Western, etc, $3 25@3 65; Brandywine, $3 70@3 75. Wheat feed, ₩ ton, coarse, $20@21; fine, $22@24. Buckwheat flour, ₩ 100 lbs, $2 75@3 25.

COTTON.—Spots quiet; middling uplands, 11¾c; do Gulfs, 12c; good ordinary uplands, 10 7-16c; do Gulfs, 10 11-16c; sales, 412 bales. Futures easier, closing 4@8 points lower, at 11.76c for March, 11.89c for April, 12.06c for May, 12.27c for June, 12.43c for July, 12.57c for August, 12.15c for September, 11.58c for October, 11.43c for November, and 11.46c for December; sales, 87,000 bales. Receipts at the ports today, 6633 bales.

PROVISIONS.—Pork quiet; on the spot, new mess, quoted $17 75. Beef and beef hams unchanged. Bacon dull. Cut meats quiet and unchanged. Lard fairly active, closing with an early advance lost; sales on the spot, 1475 tierces at 10.65c for prime Western, and 10.50c for do city; for future delivery, sales, 24 500 tierces, including March at 10.60c, April at 10.55@10.65c, May at 10.65@10.75c, June at 10.75c, and July at 10.80c. Dressed hogs dull; city, 8½@8⅝c; pigs, 8⅝c. Butter easy; creamery, 35@45c; State tubs and firkins, 30@42c; half firkins, 33@42c; Western factory, late made 18@33c; dairy, 26@36c; roll, 25@30c. Cheese dull; State factory, 9@12¾c; Ohio do, 8@12¼c; skims, 2@6c. Eggs weak; fresh Southern and Western, 19@20c; near by, 21@22c.

GRAIN.—Wheat was slightly higher, but only moderately active; sales on the spot 185,000 bush at $1 12@1 32½ for red, including No 2 at $1 31½@1 32¼, and No 3 at $1 27½ delivered; and $1 28@1 31½ for white, including No 1 new rule at $1 29¾@1 30¼; of options, sales, 1,208 000 bush No 2 red at $1 31¾@1 3 for March, $1 33¾@1 34⅜ for April, $1 33⅝@1 32⅜ for May, $1 31@1 31¾ for June, and $1 24@1 24⅞ for July. Rye was quiet; 500 bush No 1 State sold at 85½c. Barley and malt slow; No 1 Canada barley nominally $1 10@1 12. Oats were lower; sales, 180,000 bush, including mixed on the spot at 50@54c for white, and 48@50½c for mixed, of which No 2 at 50@50½c for mixed, and 51c for white; also No 2 mixed at 50⅛@50½c for March, 49½c for April, and 48½@48⅝c for May. Corn was only moderately active on the whole, but prices advanced slightly; sales on the spot, 190,000 bush, comprising ungraded mixed at 65@70c; No 3 mixed, 65½@65¾c; No 2 mixed, 68¼@70c, new and old rule; steamer do at 68c; steamer white, 70@72c; round yellow, 85@85½c; of futures, sales, 312,000 bush No 2 mixed at 66⅛@68½c for March, 68⅜@68⅝c for April, 70½@70¾c for May. After 'change No 2 red wheat closed stronger at $1 32 for March, $1 34⅜ for April, $1 34¼ for May, and $1 34½ for June. Corn closed firmer for No 2 mixed at 69½c for April, and 70⅝c for May.

GROCERIES.—Rio coffee was in more demand and firmer at 9¾c for fair cargoes; sales, 3799 bags; mild quiet and unchanged. Rice in better demand and firm. Molasses very firm; 50° test refining, 35@36c, with considerable business of late reported; New Orleans, 55@75c. Raw sugar was higher at 7¼@7 7-16c for fair to good refining, with sales of 300 hhds; refined active and firmer at 9⅜@9⅞c for hards, and 8⅞c for standard "A."

SUNDRIES.—Refined petroleum quiet at 7½c in shipping order. Certificates declined, selling at 81⅜@82c, closing at 81½c bid, and futures quoted at 85¼c for April, 87¼c for May, and 89¼c for June. Naval stores quiet at $2 50@2 85 for strained rosin, and 52½@53c for spirits turpentine. Drugs in good jobbing demand, but prices somewhat irregular. Brick firm at $8@9 25 for hards. Lime and cement unchanged. Lumber quiet. Lath firmer at $2 20@2 25 ₩ M. Hops dull at 16@26c for the crop of 1881. Hay in better supply and prices weak; shipping lots, 65@70c ₩ 100 lbs. Linseed oil quoted at 60@61c for American. Lard oil lower at 87@88c. Crude menhaden dull at 37c. Hides steady at 24c for dry Montevideo, 23½c for California, and 10¼c for city ox. Leather about steady. Ocean freights were moderately active at about late rates; engagements embraced flour in sacks at 17s 6d to London and Glasgow; grain to Antwerp, 4¼d, and to Cette, 4s 5d ₩ qr., and nominal rates were 3½d to Liverpool, 4¼d to London, 5d to Bristol, and 4s 3d ₩ qr. to Cork for orders.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.]

GLOUCESTER, March 4—[For the week past].—Whole number of arrivals 40, of which 26 were from Georges, with about 500,000 pounds codfish and 55,000 pounds halibut; 1 from Western Banks, with 40,000 pounds codfish and 6000 pounds halibut; 2 of the haddock fleet, with about 125,000 pounds haddock; 3 from the Banks, without 120,000 pounds halibut; 7 from Grand Menan, with 1,900,000 herring; and 1 from Newfoundland, with 380,000 herring. Total receipts, 540,-000 pounds codfish, 125,000 pounds haddock; 181,000 pounds halibut; and 2,280,000 herring. The receipt of codfish is larger than for any previous week this year, but there is still a scarcity on the market, and former prices are well sustained. We quote as follows: Large Georges Cod, $6 ₩ qtl; medium do do, $4 75@5 ₩ qtl; large Bank, $5 25 ₩ qtl; medium do, $4 50@4 75 ₩ qtl; large dry cured Bank Cod, $5@5 25 ₩ qtl; medium do do, $4 50@4 75 ₩ qtl; large shore Cod, $5 50@5 75 ₩ qtl; medium shore cod, $4 75 ₩ qtl; Cusk, $4 00@.... ₩ qtl; Haddock, $3 25 ₩ qtl; Hake, $3 00@.... ₩ qtl; Pollock $2 75 ₩ qtl. Fresh Halibut—Last sales at 12c ₩ lb for white, and 7@8c ₩ lb for gray. Market Fish—Steak Cod, $4 00@5 00 ₩ 100 lbs; Market Cod, $3 00 ₩ 100 lbs; Haddock, $2 50 ₩ 100 lbs; Fresh Tongues, 8c ₩ lb; Frozen Herring, 85c ₩ 100. Sales of Mackerel at $20 ₩ bbl for No 1, $11@12 ₩ bbl for No 2. There are no No 3 offering; Halibut Heads, $3 ₩ bbl; Halibut Fins, $8 ₩ bbl; Fins and Napes, $4 25 ₩ bbl; Cod Tongues, $8 ₩ bbl; Tongues and Sounds, $11 ₩ bbl; Pickled Haddock, $3 25 ₩ bbl; Pickled Codfish, $5 ₩ bbl; Swordfish, $6@7 ₩ bbl; round Shore Herring, $4 50 ₩ bbl; split Labrador Herring, $6 ₩ bbl; scaled Herring, 25c ₩ box; No 1 Herring, 18c ₩ box; smoked Halibut, 10@11c ₩ lb; boneless and prepared fish, 3½@8c ₩ lb; dry Hake Sounds, 65c ₩ lb; dry Cod Sounds, 30c ₩ lb. Fish Oils—Tanners' oil, 38@40c ₩ gal; Medicinal Oil, 70c ₩ gal; Porgie Oil, 34c ₩ gal; Cod Pressings, 5c ₩ lb; Porgie Pressings 4c ₩ lb; winter pressed Cod Liver oil, $1 ₩ gal; fresh Livers, 40c ₩ bucket; fish Scrap, 16 ₩ ton.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton and Watertown Markets.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending March 4, 1882:

Western cattle, 1664; Eastern cattle, 292; Northern cattle, 330. Total, 2286.

Western sheep and lambs, 3200; Northern sheep and lambs, 2961; Eastern sheep and lambs, ...; Total, 6161.

Swine, 14,437. Veals, 415. Horses, 128.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra quality	$6 75	@7 12½
First do	6 00	@6 62½
Second do	5 25	@5 87½
Third do	4 25	@5 12
Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc	3 00	@4 12½

PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW.

	₩ lb		₩ lb
Brighton hides	8½	Calfskins	12@12½
Brighton tallow	7½	Sheepskins (each)	$1@1 75
Country hides	7	Lambskins (each)	1@1 75
Country tallow	5		

Prices of beef cattle ₩ 100 pounds, dressed weight, $4@9 50.

TEN MONTHS OF TORTURE

Endured in the Three Worst Rebel Prisons.

Recollections of Libby, Belle Isle and Andersonville.

A Summer and Winter of Nakedness—Sad and Sickening Scenes.

In treason's prison-hold
Their martyr spirits grew
To stature like the saints of old,
While, amid agonies untold,
They starved, for me and you.
The good, the patient and the tried—
Four hundred thousand men have died
For me and you,
Good friend, for me and you!
—[E. C. P.

"I spent about ten months of my life," said a resident of Lewiston, Me., to the representative of a local paper, "in Libby, Belle Isle and Andersonville, the three worst of the rebel prisons. I enlisted from the town of Mercer in this State, when I was 19 years of age. I was captured by the rebs before Petersburg on the 22d of June, 1864. It was the hottest place I ever got in. They completely surrounded a whole brigade of 1500 or more of us. A very few managed to escape. I ran about twenty rods into a thicket, and had to throw down my gun and surrender. The rebs conducted us to Petersburg and put us into an old brick building, under a guard. We had been there but a very few minutes when the shells from our cannon came crashing into the town and made the bricks and mortar fly. This aroused our spirits and made us feel first-rate. We didn't seem to mind the danger of the shells. 'We're going to keep you here. We can stand it as long as you can,' our guard said. But they couldn't stand it, and they run us down to Libby Prison before we had been in Petersburg more than two hours. We remained in Libby one week. Compared with the treatment we subsequently received,

They Used Us First-Rate at Libby Prison.

They took all the clothing I had that was good for anything, however. When I was captured I had not drawn any clothes for a long time. I had a good hat and a good pair of boots. The latter my father had sent me. My other clothes were not good for much. The first word I heard when I was captured was from a fellow who came up and said, 'Yank! swap hats!' He took my good hat from my head and put on an old torn hat. They took my boots from me at Libby and gave me an old pair of wornout shoes. All but my army pants went in the same way. We were taken from Libby to Belle Isle, which was a sand bar in the James river. It was connected with the main land by a bridge. There was no shelter of any sort from rain nor shine. We were fed on corn bread, and were given one slice a day. The wagon came in with the rations at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and it made a lively demonstration among the boys in the prison. One slice of that bread, about six inches long and an inch square, was all we had each day. There were nearly 1500 of us on that little island. We stayed there about two weeks. No; there was practically no chance of escaping. Some of the boys swam the river, but nearly every one of them was caught and brought back. When night came we laid down and burrowed in the sand. They had stripped our army blankets from us and

We Had Nothing to Put Over Our Bodies.

We would lie there in the sand in our rags as long as we could stand it for the vermin. Then we'd get up, scrape the vermin from our limbs and bodies, and burrow in the sand again, perhaps after walking about a while. That sand was full of insects and we couldn't lie more than three or four hours at a time. But that was nothing. They marched us from Belle Isle sixty miles to Danville. There they loaded us into box cars, 100 men in a car. You can imagine how close we were packed. We were loaded in like so many cattle, under a guard, and travelled in this way three days to Andersonville. We couldn't move out of our positions, and the only relief we could get was by alternately stooping and standing. It was very hot, and in those three days and nights we suffered untold tortures. A great many couldn't stand it and died in the cars. Whenever we arrived at a station two from each car were allowed to go after water and the dead men were taken out. When we arrived at Andersonville we were taken out of the cars and formed into ranks. The first thing I heard was a voice saying: 'Where did all you d—d Yanks come from?' It was old Wirtz, the commandant of the prison. He came out and looked at us, and that was his first remark. There was about 1000 of us then, a great many having died since the capture.

Andersonville Prison Was Simply a Stockade,

twenty feet high, without a covering. It was made of posts of hewn timber, stuck into the ground close together. There were 30,000 men inside that stockade when we got there. They were crowded like sheep about as close as they could stand, and it was a sickening sight. It took the courage completely out of the most of the men. They thought that once in there no chance of surviving remained to them. But I went in there with good courage, and was determined to come out alive. The sentry boxes were built on top of the stockade and were about 100 feet apart. Inside the stockade, about twenty feet distant, was the dead line. This was a row of stakes with a rail on top. I remained in Andersonville prison nine months. I was 21 years old when I went in. When I came out my hair was white as it is now. I had almost no clothing when I went in. The few rags which I had at Belle Isle had rotted off my limbs from laying in the sand. For nine months I never slept under so much as a blanket. There was no protection from the scorching sun or from the cold hail storms which came down on us in the winter. Along in the winter, when I had become almost naked, I crawled under a wagon that came in with the rations one afternoon and stole an old meal bag

I Cut This Bag in Two and Made a Pair of Trousers

that reached down to my knees. This was every rag I had until I reached our lines. I remember very vividly one midnight storm we had while in prison. The rain froze before it reached the ground. I was barefooted and barebacked. The rain fell all night. The only possible way to live through it was to run the stockade. I ran the stockade all night and cried. It was the only time I cried while I was in prison. I suffered more in that one night than in all the rest of my life. Every man who gave up and laid down perished in that storm. Oh! it was terrible! I hate to think of it. A rebel officer came in the next morning. They used to come in every week and try and get recruits for their own army. This officer said to me after that storm: 'Well, you're a tough young fellow. Why don't you go outside where you can get something to eat and to wear?' 'I don't think I shall take the oath of allegiance to a people who would starve their prisoners of war,' said I. He laughed and said: 'You'll live through it, fast enough; you're too ugly to die.' And I was. A good many went out and took the oath of allegiance, however. I didn't blame them for it. They had to do this or be tortured to death. What did we eat? Well, when we first went in we were given 'nigger peas,' a pint a day, and there were more bugs than peas. After a while

Our Regular Daily Ration Became One Pint of Corn Meal

a day. The wagons came in with it at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The minute those wagons came in you'd see a great change come over the camp. Before the men would all be bent over, head bowed down, indifferent, having no ambition, and a 'don't care whether school keeps or not' look. But on the arrival of the meal they'd jump up and make things lively and jolly until the meal was cooked and eaten. Then they'd settle down into gloom. We had to do our own cooking. I had a tin quart pot. I took it in with me and carried it out with me. There was a great scramble for wood with which to make our fires for our cooking. We were often reduced to despair by the difficulty in getting fuel. When a man died two of the prisoners were detailed to carry him out. Many a time I have known men to engage in a knock-down fight over a dead body for the privilege of carrying it out, and the chance to get a little wood thus given. I have sat up night after night with dying men for this same chance. I have seen men fight over the body of a dead comrade, and before another morning be corpses themselves. John Meader and myself—John was my chum, we enlisted together, were in the same company, were captured and imprisoned together, and went out together—we two sat up all one night, which I remember particularly, in this way. The man died the next morning, and we carried him out. We replenished our stock of wood, and, besides, we found lying on the ground outside an old beef's head. It apparently had been lying there many days. We took that in and cooked us a soup. That was

The Best Food I Had for the Nine Months.

Another time I sat up two nights with a dying man. He had a little bit of canvas about four feet square. It would have been worth to me, then, more than a whole suit of clothes would now. I wanted to get that prize. On the second morning the poor fellow died. The breath had no sooner left his body than I grabbed for the canvas. But I no sooner got it than a big fellow came up, knocked me down and captured my prize. I tell you we were brutes. Men couldn't undergo what we did without being degraded. Every man had to look out for his things as if he had been in a gang of robbers. Of course there were all kinds of men there. Six, you know, were court-martialled and hung inside the stockade, by the prisoners themselves, for murder. They would rob and fight each other without any compunctions. I am naturally a tender-hearted fellow, but I don't believe I would have given one of those men a spoonful of my meal, if I had known it would save his life! Self-preservation was necessarily the only law we knew. And we had to keep up a constant fight with vermin, for our lives. Let a man get discouraged and stop fighting vermin, and he would die. I hate to tell you the sickening sights I saw. It makes my blood curdle at this late day. I saw men whose legs were covered with gangrene sores, in which magots were feeding, sternly walk over the dead line to be shot down by the guards and thus end their agony. There was no hope for them then, you know, and

It's No Wonder They Longed for Death."

"Did you ever have an adventure over the dead line?"

"Yes. One winter morning. I had been sitting all night over a fire of pine knots. You know how greasy that Southern pitch pine wood is. The smoke from it is as black as ink. I had been bent over it, half dozing, so long, that I looked like a darkey. I happened to see one of the guards taking a chew of tobacco. That made me want a piece of tobacco terribly. I got up my courage and I went toward the dead line and sung out: 'Say, sentinel, give us a chaw of tobacco, will you?'

"'Yes, I will, if you will wash your face,' said he.

"I didn't believe he would do it, but I went down to the brook that flowed through the stockade and washed my face as well as I could. I went back and he drew a long plug of Cavendish tobacco from his pocket. He gave the plug a toss toward me and it fell about three feet on his side of the dead line. I believe the scamp intended to throw it there to aggravate me. But the sight of that tobacco made my mouth water, and I was as cool as a cucumber. I was bound to have it. Said I:

"'Sentinel, if I jump over and get that tobacco shall you fire at me?'

"Said he: 'No; I won't fire, but the two fellows on each side of me will.'

"'Well, if you'll agree not to fire, I'm agoing to risk it,' said I.

Giving a Spring, I Went Over the Rail,

got the tobacco and sprung back. Two bullets bored into the ground on each side of the spot where the tobacco lay. I wouldn't have tried it again. But I got tobacco enough to last me a month."

"Did you make an attempt to escape?"

"Yes, twice, and was caught both times. The first time, Meader and I tunnelled under the stockade. That was in September, 1864, when we had considerable vim. Our tools were an old case knife and a half of a canteen. We did all our work at night, and in the morning filled up the mouth of the hole and built a fire over it to conceal our operations. Nobody but Meader and I knew what we were doing. We had an old knapsack in which we put the dirt and carried it down to the brook and emptied it. We made a hole large enough for a man to crawl through easily. We began to dig about four feet inside the dead line and laid our plans to come out just outside the stockade. We made a mistake in our calculations and the result was we didn't get through so soon as we expected. Our hole was farther from the top of the ground than we thought. It was 4 o'clock one morning when we got out. We should have been out an hour or two earlier, as they circled the camp for five miles with bloodhounds every morning. We had gone nearly five miles when we heard that terrible roar of the hounds. We were too weak to have gone very fast, you know. When we heard the hounds we knew

They Had Taken Our Scent and There Was No Hope for Us.

We went up into the trees. The dogs soon came up and a gruff voice said:

"'Come down out of thar, Yanks!'

"'Call off your dogs and we'll come down,' said I.

"The man was a pretty good fellow. He called off his dogs and we came down and went back to the prison. They kept us in stocks for twelve hours, to pay for it. We laid on our backs with legs and arms extended through holes in planks.

"You remember a tunnel was once made for the escape of all the men, by digging a well and a passage large enough for a file of men to go through. The plan was, you know, to march out, when some wet, dark night came and the sentinels were curled inside their boxes, seize the battery on the adjoining heights and turn it on our enemies. The plan was well organized and would have succeeded had not a mean fellow exposed us. One morning old Wirtz came in on his old white horse, with a gang of negroes, and quietly filled up the well. The man who betrayed us was released. Had he been suffered to remain he would have been killed. Meader and I tried to get out the time the spring burst through the bank and flooded the prison. We dove down, and swimming a little way, came up outside. But a man with a gun stood looking at us and said:

"'What are you 'uns doing thar?'

"He used us tip-top, and gave us some corn bread, but took us back to prison.

The Old Rebel Surgeon Used to Come in and Look at the Sick

near the gate every morning. One time Meader became sick. He lost all his strength and his courage and seemed sinking rapidly. I carried him out and laid him down by the gate on the ground one morning. When the surgeon came in I asked him to examine my chum. He turned him over with his foot and said: 'He'll die.' This started Jack right from the ground. He got up on his feet, shook his fist in the doctor's face and said: 'Not by a d—n sight. I'll live till you're dead.' From that minute he was all courage, and it is an actual fact that the doctor died before Jack did. On the 28th of April, 1865, they took all the surviving prisoners out and run us down into the Florida swamps to find our way into our lines. We were all very weak. Some of the boys were bereft of reason. My chum, Jack Meader, was partly deranged from his sufferings—the poor fellow's dead now. He and I were among the first to find our way to the Union lines, about sixty miles distant. We made the journey in two days. Lee had surrendered, and Lincoln had been shot, when we arrived. At one stage of the journey Meader was so overcome that he sank down by the roadside and declared he would go no further. I cut a withe and whipped Meader with it until he got up and went on with me. We had walked about ten miles farther when a

A Darkey Sentinel Sang Out, 'Who Comes Dar?'

I tell you that sounded good to us. They did everything they could for us, although they couldn't help laughing at our ridiculous appearance. All he had on was a pair of blue pants, and I had a meal bag! Our hair had grown down our necks. We had notched a little off with our old case-knife. We were so young we did not have very heavy beards. My back looked more like an alligator's hide than anything else. I can show the scars today. I expect we looked more like cannibals than civilized men. The lieutenant in command said he never saw such a sight. He wanted me to have my photograph taken, but I wouldn't consent to it. I'd give $100 now if I had done as he wished. That night 400 or 500 more prisoners came into our lines. My folks did not hear from me until I returned home. They were surprised enough to find me alive. The only disease I contracted was the scurvy. My legs give out very quick now. There are, to the best of my knowledge, but five or six men now living in Maine who went through those three prisons."

A Rare Engraved Diamond.

[London Exchange.]

Mr. Bryce-Wright has lately received a very remarkable historical stone. Previous to the fall of Delhi, at the time of the Indian mutiny, and the looting which subsequently took place, this ring was kept in the treasury of the Mogul emperors of Hindostan, where it had been preserved for many years. The ring itself, and the back of the oval shield-shaped table which is affixed to it, is most beautifully enamelled with a floriated pattern in red, green, blue and yellow on a white ground, the whole set in an Indian gold framework. The face, or upper surface of the table is composed of a floral or foliated design in green and blue enamel, having for its central ornament an engraved diamond surrounded by twelve others varying in size. The interest of the whole work centres upon this stone, it being one of the very few known diamonds that are cut or engraved; indeed only about five are in existence, and of these it should be said that the European ones are more properly ground by the wheel than engraved by purely manual labor. The stone is the work of a Persian artist, and bears a monogram composed of two Arabic words interlocked together, making up the invocation "O Ali!"

French and German Armies.

The German War Office has published some very striking statistics with regard to the comparative health of the German and French armies. According to these returns, the average number of men in the infirmaries on every day is 25 per 1000 in France and only 11 in Germany, while putting together the number of days spent in the hospital or sick room each French soldier is incapacitated from duty during 17 days in the year, as against only 13 days for the German soldier. The rate of mortality, according to the same authority, is nearly twice as high in the French army, being 9 per 1000, as against 5 per 1000 in Germany. There has not been a single case of small-pox in the German army during the past year, while in France there have been 1087 cases, of which 98 proved fatal.

Brooklyn's Newest Church Novelty.

The new organ of the First Baptist Church in Brooklyn, of which the Rev. Dr. Thomas is pastor, was built by J. H. & C. S. Odell at a cost of $6000, has two manuals and pedals and is operated by pneumatic tubular action. It is placed behind and over the baptistry, on a gallery. The keyboard is on the main floor, about ten feet in front of the pulpit platform, making the distance between the keyboard and wind chest about sixty-five feet. For use in orchestral compositions there is the unusual addition of a snare drum, operated by a pneumatic engine controlled by the feet of the organist. The wind for the organ is supplied by feeders worked by two water motors. The church in which this organ is placed is shaped like an egg, with the organ and pulpit at the small end.

Neither Hell Nor Ghosts.

[Cincinnati Gazette.]

An Indiana paymaster, charged with being an infidel, sent the following resignation to the President: "I hereby tender my resignation because I do not believe in hell or ghosts."

IN CORAL CAVES.

The Busy Little Animals Who Repair the World.

Interesting Facts Concerning Their Lives and Labors.

How They Are Classed, Caught and Have Been Tamed.

Full fathom five thy father lies,
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes.
Nothing of him that doth fade
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
—[Shakespeare's "Tempest."

"You would hardly think," the owner of a fine collection of coral said to a reporter of the Philadelphia Telegraph, "that a coral animal could be tamed? Come, now?"

The reporter, remembering the trained oysters, was non-committal.

"Well," the owner continued, holding up a specimen, "I found this on the reef in Florida, and wishing to watch its growth I put it where I could observe it every day. For a long time, as soon as I came near the spot the polyps would dart into their cells; but after weeks had gone by I noticed that some of them remained out, and gradually came out while I stood there, and finally they would all stay in bloom, even with my hand in the water. They had become acquainted with me, and knew that I wouldn't hurt them, and I think I'm the first man that ever tamed an animal so low down in life. It took 55,000,000 coral animals to build that head," pointing to a fine oval piece of the kind called Porites, about twelve feet in diameter, "and 100,000 polyps to build this head of astrea. You see it is coarser, and there are many more cells to the square inch.

These and the Branch Corals are the Best for Selling,

and we ship tons every year. There is a great demand for colleges and schools for sets of the different kinds, together with the fans and plumes that look like corals. An ordinary set can be sold for $15 or $20, and then they run up into the hundreds, according to their variety and shape. You can get small pieces of common kinds for 50 cents and upwards. Here is a little piece called Caryophillia, one of the most beautiful of all corals. You see how exquisite the radiating partitions are, and the whole thing is a perfect flower in shape. I value it at $5 and brought it up myself from a coral reef about seventy miles from Cuba in about twenty feet of water. They have been seen to gleam with phosphorescent flame. The majority of corals—the leaf, branch and brain kinds—we find in shallow water, and by taking a boat you can fill it with the branch or madrepore as fast as you can pick it up by wading along. It's rough work though, on your hands and feet, and requires a good deal of care, as the slightest jar breaks the tips. For deeper water we use long coral hooks something like oyster hooks, only more delicate."

"Then you do your own collecting?"

"Yes; it's combining business with pleasure with me, and I'm sure to get what I want. You write to Bahama, Bermuda, or the Florida reef for coral, and you get the first they can pick up—the rough pieces that won't sell.

It's a Grand Sight Drifting Along Over a Coral Reef,

especially way down on the lower Florida reef. The shoals are covered with branch and leaf corals, giving the whole a rich brown tint, while here and there blue, deep channels wind in and out, their sides bristling with coral right up and down for twenty, thirty, and fifty feet, and the water is so clear that you can see the small shells."

"Then you must have smooth water?"

"Not necessarily. We have a boat built for the purpose. A square is cut out of the bottom, and a pane of thick glass set in, so all you have to do is to sit and look down. In deep water I have used the calcium light with great effect, directing the light down through the glass, which is, of course, under water, or below the level. It looks queer and ghostly, especially at night, lighting up the bottom around for twenty-five feet, and as you drift along, the light penetrating all the crevices in the bottom, you catch a glimpse of everything, and hundreds of strange fish that are attracted by it. If a rare piece of coral or a shell is passed, you can dive for it or pick it up with a hook, though diving is the easiest plan.

"See under water? Why, as plain as you can above, and in the light. I believe you could pick up a pin. Yes, the water about there is full of sharks, but I never heard of any one being bitten, and I never think of it. Here is an interesting specimen," holding up

A Common Brick, with a Beautiful Oval Coral

growing on it. "You know scientific men, or a good many, claim that coral grows very slowly—about an inch in a hundred years. Well, this little piece of brick disproves all that, as when I found it first the coral, called meandrina-convexa, was one inch in diameter. I put it back, and in exactly a year it measured two inches in diameter, a gain of an inch a year. The branch coral grows faster yet. About twenty years ago a brig went ashore on the reef, and slid off in about fifty feet of water. Her bottom is partly eaten away, and her hold just full of living, growing coral that I should estimate is fifteen feet high. That's over six inches a year on a rough estimate. But for these big heads that weigh a ton or more it takes a long time to reach a big size. I know of one head more than twenty-five feet across and ten feet high. It would be worth $50 up here, but it can't be moved. If it was near the channel, we might rig a derrick and lift it aboard; but it isn't, and to roll it over would spoil it.

"Here's what they call pepper coral; I sell a good deal of that. Just taste a bit of it; 'twon't hurt the simplest person."

A bit of the millepore was touched to the tongue, and in the next minute tears were flowing profusely. It was worse than the virgin red pepper, seeming to burn into the tongue and lasting some time.

"This and some of these others," the collector said, pointing to a lot on the shelf of very delicate design, "are coral secreters, but not yet what we call actinoid polyps. They are hydroids. Almost

Any One Would Say They Were Ordinary Corals,

but their young are jelly fishes, who in turn give birth to hydroids—alternate generation they call it. Professor Agassiz discovered it, and it is quite interesting to geologists, who are thus enabled to prove that there were jelly fishes in the oldest rocks, not because they find them, as, of course, the delicate forms have long since disappeared; but they find the parent millepore, and thereby know that the jelly fish must have been there. Here is an interesting contrast to the astrea, with its many cells" (holding up a piece about a foot long, radiating to the centre). "It's a coral of only one polyp, the fungia, and when the animal is alive it completely hides the coral. There is a good demand for them, as they show clearly how the animal does the work. A good many persons have an idea that the coral animal goes to work as a man would to build a house. The truth is, the coral is deposited in just the same way as our bones are. You see the animal is a mere sack containing a stomach, the upper surface decked out with tentacles, and the body separated by a number of partitions that extend from the stomach to the outer skin. Now, right in between these walls of flesh the carbonate of lime is deposited, giving it the radiate character, and this is so with all true corals. In this fungia you see them two inches high and three long, and the big furrow down the centre was the opening for the mouth and stomach.

We Don't Always Have to Go to Florida

for our coral. Here is a piece," handing out a rough specimen formed of numbers of hectagonal cells, "that came from a reef at Catskill, N. Y. You would think that a coral reef could not be found in New York State, but this is a fossil one, and I have followed it along for miles. This piece is called farosites, and is in demand for all sorts of work—paper weights, etc. It takes a fine polish. The cells are often filled with quartz, that gives it a rich appearance. Here is a paper weight made of more than fifteen different kinds of fossil corals, all polished and laid in after the style of mosaic. I've sold a number of them. You see they are useful and ornamental, and are in a nice compact form for study. They are imported, although we find the same in New York State; but it costs too much to make them up here. This is a piece of coral called the Halysites or chain coral. The cells are arranged in a perfect chain, and so delicate is it that it has been copied in jewelry. A perfect specimen of this is valuable, and only recently has the real nature of the animal that once lived in it been determined. Here are two heads that look very much alike."

They were about a foot through, and, side by side, would pass for nearly the same by the ordinary observer.

"This," continued the dealer, "is a mendrina cerebriformis, and worth about $1 50. Lift it."

The reporter raised it from the table and

Estimated its Weight at About Eight Pounds.

"Now, try the other," the dealer said.

On doing so it was found that it weighed hardly a quarter of a pound.

"That is a genuine curiosity, and is what we call floating coral, or, scientifically, meandrina spongiosa. When the animals are removed, it floats on the water like a cork. It is extremely porous and full of air. I've seen persons pick up one and throw it into the water at something, and wonder at its not sinking. Here is a piece of what is called black coral, also pieces yellow and purple; but they are really gorgonias. They secrete a black horny base more like horn than anything else, and are sometimes used in commerce; but the red coral (corallium rubrum), related to them, is the most valuable. This is a piece in the natural state, just as it comes from the water. It would be, when cleaned, dark red, and comes from the Barbary coast. The yellow or salmon color comes from Sardinian waters, and the rose-red, the most valuable, from the coast of Italy. Nearly a million dollars a year is made from the coral in the rough, and how many millions more after it passes through the hands of the different classes of jewellers it would be hard to tell. The best grades in this country bring big prices. Sets range from $20 to $30, and up to $400, while immense quantities of broken pieces are sold to traders, who work them off on the Indians. If you

Examine a Polished Piece of This with a Microscope

you will see that it is a crystalline, and formed of solidly-united calcareous pieces called spicules. The polyps are on the outer surface, which of course is ground off, and what we get might be called the pith of the coral. Persons who wear this have little or no idea of the vast amount of work it requires before ready for sale."

"Then it's not so easily obtained as our native corals?"

"No, indeed. While most of our coral comes from shoal water, this is obtained from a rocky bottom in twenty or thirty feet of water, and it's a common thing to hear in Italy, if a man is a vagabond, 'he is good for nothing but a coral fisher.' They go to the fishing grounds in lateen boats of about sixteen tons. They reverse things there, the captain or master living in the bow, while the stern is given up to the men and the capstan. They use what they call an 'engine,' a cross of wood made of bolted bars, and from each end depends a rough bag or sack, with coarse meshes, the whole held down by as big a rock as they can manage. A rope is fastened to the centre and lowered over; then all sail is crammed on the vessel, and all hands lay on to the capstan, and with the combined help of wind and men the mass of nets is hauled along over the bottom, catching the rocks, now coming to a standstill with a jerk, the men praying to their patron saint and swearing by turns, and finally an attempt is made to haul the mass aboard—a work that would make our laborers faint to read of, as the immense rocks that are broken off have to come too. But it's only a matter of time, and the haul of four or five hours is alongside, and the little pieces of coral are picked out and cleaned, and the 'engine' dropped over again. And so this goes on night and day for the season, or until enough is taken to pay them for the trip. Twenty cents a day and found is the laborer's share, and he's lucky if he gets that. People wouldn't grumble about high prices if they had to exercise on the engine."

UPON THE BRINK.

From "Menelaus, the Masher, or Gwendolen, Girofle and the Goat."

[New London Day.]

Up from the flats, where the rank sea-grass lay in tangled masses, and down by the mossy banks, where the sweet smelling sedges grew in riotous abundance, and the spatterdock pressed its face against the surface of the dingy waters, the soft breezes of a June evening came stealing o'er cot and palace—o'er simple hamlet and moated castle. Standing idly, almost listlessly, by the postern gate that marked the entrance to her father's broad demesne, Gwendolen Riordon looked down the broad avenue that skirted the ancestral acres of her sire with a wistful, pleading expression in her County Antrim features that told more plainly than words, more eloquently than a three-sheet poster, of the hopes and fears that were harassing her young Pequot avenue soul.

"Will he come?" she said softly to herself, blushing even as she spoke. "Is the fruition of my hopes to be a glad one, or must I again throw the black pall of disappointment over my cherished plans? Heaven forfend that I should for the third time drain to its dregs the bitter cup that a cruel fate has twice held to my lips—lips that were dry and parched for one whom I shall ever love, and who will not see my mad passion for him. Do not drive me too far, Menelaus McGuire, or you will rue the day when you were given a seashore 'bus to drive;" and with these words the girl kicked the family goat off the sidewalk and turned to enter the house. As she did so the rustle of a patrician polonaise was heard, and a fair-haired maiden of nineteen summers and a wet spring came around the corner with her starboard tacks aboard.

Girofle Mahaffy was the daughter of a purse-proud aristocrat who owned a milk-route, and she was not slow to make use of the social position to which, as the heiress of over $800, a time-serving world had raised her. She had met Menelaus McGuire at a fete champetre given in honor of Aphrodite Johnson's eighteenth birthday and fallen desperately in love with him, although aware that he had plighted his troth to Gwendolen. She had sought by every art known to a woman to lure him from his rightful love. Was it strange, then, that Gwendolen both feared and hated her, and that once, in a mad frenzy of rage, she had said that Girofle's back hair was no better than it should be?

The girls did not speak, and as Girofle passed the Riordan goat, which was eating a discarded hoopskirt, a haughty smile flitted over her face. "Goats' milk is healthy," she said, in low, scornful tones.

Gwendolen heard the words, and faced the speaker. "Yes, Girofle Mahaffey," she said, speaking slow and calmly, although in turning she had pinched her corn, "We are poor; but I notice that we are invited to all the wakes and christenings. When it comes to going with the haut ton, we capture the confectionery, and don't you forget it."

As the two girls stood there that February evening, their lithe figures sharply outlined against the crimson western sky, the sight was a pretty one. Gwendolen, with soft, lustrous, tearful eyes, and pained expression in her sweetly pure face; Girofle smiling a bitter, cruel smile. Suddenly Menelaus McGuire, he whom they both loved so well, came around the corner. Girofle started toward him, a smile on her face, but he heeded her not. Stepping quickly to Gwendolen's side he took her hand in his, while a wave of color rushed over his face, and an infinite look of tenderness came into his bright eyes.

"Can you forgive my neglect, darling?" he said; "can you take me again to your heart?"

A great passionate throb of intense joy filled Gwendolen's heart. Looking up to Menelaus with tear-stained eyes she said in broken tones:

"Can I forgive you, my own? Well I should giggle."

TYPICAL COSMOPOLITANS.

Men Who Mistake One-Quarter of the World for the Entire Planet.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

There are cosmopolitans who really do know a single quarter of the world fairly well, and mistake that one quarter for the entire planet. The greatest bore among these people is the Anglo-Indian, whose mind is oppressed by an ever-present consciousness of the greatness of India. His speech and his thoughts are all oriental; when he talks of the world he means that part of it which lies east of the Suez canal, and he treats men who have never got further eastward than Venice or Vienna as being poor creatures with a very inadequate knowledge, indeed, of life and affairs. Such a person in his heart regards Great Britain as a small outlying dependency of the Indian empire, unfortunately not yet divided into commissionerships and districts on the proper Eastern administrative model. Cosmopolitans of this type look upon the mere European as an inferior being who has never mixed in real society. With them, to have travelled is to have been in India; the application of such a word to mere trips in America or the colonies is a social solecism. They never tire of talking to one about the vastness of our great pauper dependency; about its teeming population or its endless rice fields; and about how highly honored we ought to feel at being allowed to govern so many millions of half-starved and miserable agriculturists. On the other hand there is the Western cosmopolitan, who is at least more healthy in tone, if almost as oppressive in his sense of bigness. He, at any rate, is not overwhelmed by the theatrical grandeur of a tawdry tinsel imperialism. If you happen to mention in his presence the latest improvement in electric lighting introduced in Regent street or the Avenue de l'Opera, he remarks with a supercilious air, that he saw it tried on about three years ago, in Chicago. If you venture to speak with apologetic praise of the climate of Nice or Spezzia, he asks you casually whether you have ever wintered in Frisco, or commiserates you sympathetically on your crass ignorance of Denver City. Remark to him at dessert that the peaches are good, and he will inquire whether you have ever tasted New Jersey cling-stones; observe that the green peas are delicious, and he will compassionately ask whether you really think there are any green peas worthy of the name grown in Europe. Your self-styled cosmopolitan usually judges you according as you happen to know his own particular little corner of the world or not. If he is an Eastern he thinks well only of men who know Simla and Naini Tal; if he is a Western he thinks well only of men who know Delmonico's and the Michigan Central.

An Underground River in Idaho.

[Idaho Democrat.]

Mete Green, not long since, while out with his cattle, made a most startling discovery, and one that may possibly take its place among the grand wonders of Idaho. He was riding along early in the morning on the divide between Indian creek and Snake river, when his horse sprang aside, snorted and otherwise gave evidence of having seen or heard something unusual. The spot was on a little knoll on the comb of the ridge, and Mete, who had been almost asleep, taking a sweep around with his eyes to learn the cause of his horse's behavior, finally rested his vision on what seemed to be a hole in the ground a few paces distant. Dismounting he was soon looking into a funnel-shaped orifice fifteen or twenty feet deep by ten or twelve at its rim in diameter. At the bottom of this funnel—the soil giving out there—was a rift in the rock two or three feet in width by four or five in length, which seemed to open into the very bowels of the earth. Through this aperture came up from the depths below a terrible roaring, as of a leaping cataract, a mighty rush of waters tumbling over rocks. The ground trembled and the subterranean noise continued uninterruptedly. Mete remained some time and the longer he listened the more convinced he became that what he heard was running water, but how far down to the stream he could not even conjecture—might have been a few feet or half way to China. And as the fissure was large enough to take him in should his foot slip or "head swim," his observation was not an extended one. The principal thing he did while there was to listen low and strong and think loud—at a safe distance from the brink of the hole.

FRENCH DETECTIVES.

How Neatly and Effectively Their Work is Done.

Police Who Are Really Secret and Who Actually Detect.

Noteworthy Operations by Artists in Their Profession.

[Macmillan's Magazine.]

Some five or six years ago being on a visit to Paris, I went to see a friend, a French gentleman I had known for many years, who, with his wife and only daughter lived au second in a small house in the Faubourg St. Germain. I found the family one and all in the greatest possible excitement. During the night their domicile had been broken into and property to the value of about 30,000 francs (£1200), consisting of plate, jewels, money and bonds, had been stolen. My friend was by no means a rich man and the loss was to him a very serious one. The strange part of the affair was that no one seemed to have the slightest idea by whom or how the lost things had been taken. They were kept in a large iron-clamped chest, which was never moved out of the salle a manger, and which was found in its usual place next morning, but with the lock forced open. The servants of the family were only two in number and consisted of an elderly man and his wife, who had been in the same service for more than ten years. They did not sleep on the same floor as their master and mistress; but, as is usual in Paris, occupied a room some stories higher in the mansarde or attic. They had a key by which to let themselves in from the back stairs to the kitchen in the morning; but at the time of the robbery neither one nor the other had been in the dining room where the chest was kept until after my friend's daughter had found out what had happened. The lady of the family had locked the chest—it was her usual habit—

Before She Had Retired to Rest

the previous night. The key was found hanging on a nail at the head of her bed, its usual place. The theft must have been committed between 11 p. m., when the chest was locked, and 8 a. m., when her daughter discovered the loss. The concierge declared that no one save those who lived in the house had passed his lodge during those hours. The door of the apartment opening on to the main staircase was found locked and the key on the inside. Altogether it was a most mysterious business, of which no one could make anything save that the property had vanished; therefore, it must have been taken by some one. My friend resolved to go at once to the Rue de Jerusalem—the Scotland Yard of Paris—and ask the authorities to inquire into the matter. I suggested an agent de police or policeman from the nearest station might be called, but was told that that was not the way they did things in Paris. The policemen that kept order in the streets and those whose business it is to discover what has become of stolen property, are two departments perfectly distinct from each other. Being anxious to see how our neighbors managed affairs of this kind, and whether they were better up to their work than our London detectives, I accompanied my friend to the prefecture de police, where he sent in his card, and we were at once ushered into the presence of a quiet-looking, elderly gentleman, one of the sous-chefs of the department, who looked more like a bank manager or head clerk in a large mercantile house than a man whose occupation was to indicate where the

Thieves and Others Who Were "Wanted" Could be Laid Hands On.

A Frenchman is nothing if he is not polite. The individual into whose sanctum we were shown welcomed us with a civility which nothing could exceed. He heard my friend's story from first to last, made a few notes with a pen in a kind of diary which he had on his desk, and now and then asked a question or two respecting the house and apartment which had been robbed, the servants, visitors and other matters. But he did not detain us long. The interview was over in twenty minutes. The sous-chief then told my friend that he would send one of his subordinates to see the chest the next day. In the meantime would my friend prepare a list and as minute a description as possible of the property that had been stolen? As a rule Frenchmen, no matter to what rank of life they belong, have the greatest possible respect for all who are in any way connected with the police, and never dream of disputing what they say; but my friend was somewhat annoyed at what he deemed useless delay, and asked whether the police agent could not be sent at once. The sous-chief, however, overruled his objection, and said it was best for many reasons the agent should not go to the house till next day. "In the first place," he said, "I do not wish any one but yourselves to know that the gentleman who will call on you to-morrow is in any way connected with the police. He will send up a card and you will be kind enough to receive him as a friend—talk to him of the robbery in the presence of your servants as you would to any casual acquaintance." He then turned to me and said, laughingly: "We do not manage these affairs as you do in London. We don't affiche our police; we don't send constables (he pronounced the word "constabel") to

Make a Fuss and Put Everyone on Their Guard;

we like to do things quietly; the result is better." He then bowed us out, and we took our departure, not over assured as to what the upshot of the affair would be. "Un monsieur qui desire vous voir," said my friend's man servant next day, putting a card into his master's hand, just as we were finishing our mid-day meal, and a gentlemanlike, middle-aged man was shown in. He was close shaved as to the chin and upper lip, but wore small whiskers, more like an English man of business of ten years ago than a native of la belle France. He was well but not fashionably dressed, and carried a small cane, with which he kept gently tapping his boot when not speaking. While the servant was in the room he confined his conversation to generalities, and gave his opinions freely on the political subjects of the day. When my friend spoke of the robbery and pointed to the chest out of which the property had been taken, he merely glanced at it, looked at the lock for a moment, and turned the conversation. He asked madame to call her maid and talk to her on some indifferent subject. This was done, and I watched his face during the time the woman was present; but he merely looked at her once, and continued talking to me. The only point on which he seemed really anxious was to obtain a fuller description of the articles lost than that he had been already furnished with. My friend offered to give him details then and there, but he declined to wait for it, on the plea that by prolonging his visit he might

Arouse Suspicion Amongst the Servants.

We suggested meeting him near the Rue de Jerusalem, but he laughed at the idea, saying that if he were once seen near the police office his occupation would be gone, as he would be no longer of any real use as an agent of the police. So an appointment was made to meet at the Cafe du Helder on the Boulevards, where a more detailed description of the lost property should be given to him. He then took his leave, but asked me to accompany him down stairs, so as to impress the concierge with the idea that he was an acquaintance of some standing. Before arriving at the bottom, I found my friend had managed to dirty his coat in a manner which necessitated his turning into the concierge's lodge to borrow a clothes brush, thereby gaining an opportunity of casting an eye round the small room and on its occupier. To me, being initiated, the object was palpable, though quite unsuspected by the individual in question. When the brushing was over we walked out together, and in the course of conversation we touched upon the way in which some persons can so disguise themselves as to hide their individuality from their most intimate friends. I expressed myself as being doubtful whether this could be really done, provided the parties to be deceived were on the look-out for such deception. My companion differed from me, and offered to disguise himself so effectually that he would, in the course of the next twenty-four hours, speak to me for at least ten minutes without arousing my suspicions. I accepted the challenge, and staked the price of a dejeuner at any cafe he would like to name. He agreed, and the very same day

Won the Bet in the Following Manner:

Shortly after leaving the detective I met an old friend who asked me to dine with him at Versailles that evening. I agreed to do so, but could not leave Paris as early as my friend intended to do, and therefore told him I should go down by the 5.30 train from the Gare St. Lazare. I did so, and as I got into a first-class carriage I remarked a short, gentlemanly-looking man, with white hair, who followed me into the same compartment. Frenchman like, he began to talk about things in general, and we chatted, more or less, nearly all the way to Versailles. When within ten minutes or so of our destination my new friend quietly took off his hat, pulled off a wig, got rid of a moustache, and to my utter amazement sat revealed before me as my friend, the detective! How he had managed to find out that I was going to Versailles—which I had no idea of myself when I left him—or how he had so effectually concealed his appearance, that I, sitting within three feet of him, had no idea he was the man I had left some four hours previously, are problems which I cannot solve. The detective himself only laughed when I asked him how he had contrived it. He was evidently greatly flattered at the amazement I displayed; but beyond showing me with some pride his wig and moustache, he was very reticent, and would enter into no details. That he had fairly won the breakfast there could be no doubt, but he said he would rather put off the event until he could see his way as to whether or not he should be able to recover a part or the whole of the property which my friend had lost. We then parted, he taking the train to Paris, I going on to

The House Where I Was Engaged to Dine.

This was on the Thursday evening. On the Monday, about 11 a. m., the waiter of the hotel where I was staying told me that a gentleman wished to speak to me. He was shown up, and this time the detective was not disguised. He told me that for reasons which I would learn later he thought it better to come to me than to go to my friend's house in the Faubourg St. Germain. He said he had good news; for that he believed the greater part of the stolen property had been recovered and asked me to go to the prefecture de police on the following day about 2 p. m., and to take my friend with me. We did so and found that what the detective had told me was true. Among other valuables that had been stolen was a canvas bag containing between 200 and 300 napoleons. These had disappeared; but the jewelry, the plate and, what was still more surprising, the bonds, payable, as all such documents are in France, au porteur (to the bearer), had been found and were ready for my friend to identify. This was easily done, but nothing was allowed to be touched for the present, as it would have to be sworn to at the trial which would shortly take place. When my friend returned home he found that while he was at the prefecture the concierge had been arrested for conniving at the theft, and in the lodge were found, in a hidden cupboard, the bag containing the money. In a word, without fuss, publicity or loss of time, the whole of the property, which had been stolen the week before was in the hands of the police. In ten days more the trial was over.

The Concierge and Two of His Relations Were Each Condemned

to five years of travaux forces (penal servitude), my friend got back the whole of his property, and, what to me as an Englishman seemed much more extraordinary, the total expense of the proceedings came to something like 100 francs (£4). Even this payment was nearly all voluntary, for my friend insisted on making a small present to the detective, who had done his work so well. To give any details as to how the valuables were found, or how the robbery was traced to the concierge, is not in my power. The French police are invariably very reticent, particularly in cases like the one I have attempted to describe. They have a theory that publicity on such occasions is a very great mistake and hinders justice. I called with my friend upon the sous-chef to thank him for the trouble he had taken. He was a very intelligent person and evidently a man of education. He had been in England on business connected with his office, and spoke very freely about our police and their way of doing business. He considered that such of the force as were employed in maintaining public order were among the very best in Europe. But of our detective system he had a very low opinion. As he said very truly no sooner is a robbery committed in England than the utmost publicity is given to the whole affair, and the thieves are as well aware of what steps are being taken to unravel the matter as the police themselves. It is true that a certain number of our police wear plain clothes instead of uniform, but it is certain that these are as well known to the criminal classes of London as

Their Brethren Who Wear Blue Tunics and Helmets.

In Paris the detective who is engaged in tracing crime is, so to speak, hidden from public view. He rarely goes even to the prefecture de police; he has his order given him either by a confidential agent or by a letter written in cipher. He mixes in society and meets all sorts and conditions of men, but his occupation is known to very few persons indeed. So much is this the case that the French detectives very seldom know each other; that is to say, Monsieur A may be very well acquainted with Monsieur B, but neither of them know that the other is employed by the police. I was told by one of the authorities in the Rue de Jerusalem that in London the undiscovered robberies are to those that are discovered in the proportion of three to one. If the French police are right in their statements, the larger the robbery that takes place in Paris the greater chance there is of its being found out; whereas in London we know the exact contrary to be the case.

IT'S TIME FOR MEN TO FLY.

An Inventor's Notions of What May be Done With the Aid of Electricity.

[New York Sun.]

"There is no question about it," said Mr. Crandall, the inventor, as he sat in his mechanical study in Brooklyn, at work upon something new. "A flying machine can be constructed, and as soon as I get to my mark in money making I am going to construct one. I am sure I can do it. Of course, the bird is the model, just as the fish is the model for a boat. My notion is to make a body, egg-shaped, out of rawhide, drawn over a model and formed when wet, and to suspend it beneath two large wings of papier-mache. These wings, of course, will be made like a bird's. It has often puzzled me to know how a bird after making its first leap from the ground mounted higher and higher. I have, I am sure, discovered the mechanical method, and I provide for it by filling the wings with holes, and covering the holes on the under side with thin shutters made of light paper and opening downward, so that when the wings are raised against the air they will be sieves, and the resistance of the air will be lessened, and when they are lowered they will beat solidly against the air. These wings I should have made upon a frame, working in a socket with a ball joint where they touch the boat. Now a bird's body hangs below its wings when it flies. So should the boat of a flying-machine. A bird can turn its wings almost at any angle. The man in my flying-machine can do the same thing by pressing upon pedals in the bottom of his boat. He can thus have perfect control of his course, and can shape it to any point of the compass."

"What would be your motive power?"

"Electricity. I would run the wings by an electric engine, operating a crank in the middle of the boat. I calculate that the rawhide boat would not weigh over ten pounds, and that the electric engine would be of about the same weight. The wings would be about fifteen feet long, and the speed of the machine would depend upon the velocity at which these wings may be worked. See what a weight in body the gossamer wings of a humming-bird carry, or the wings of a bumble-bee. Yet they fly at great speed, because they move their wings with great rapidity. I think that with batteries of bottled electricity and the tiny electric engines of great power the flying machine is taken out of the category of dreams, and appeals to the inventive faculties of practical men. I believe that before another century is gone by men may have flying machines on their housetops in Brooklyn, that they can take a seat in them, turn a tiny switch and put their feet upon their pedals, unfold a morning paper, and cross over to New York with as little concern as they now feel in a ferry-boat, or as they may some time, sooner or later, feel on the bridge. The plan is simple, and, as I am not ready yet to begin it, I hope some other inventor will take it up."

A Southern Orange-Wrapping.

[Chicago News.]

The rural districts of the North have husking-bees, with their exhilarating rewards to the finders of the red ears; taffy-pullings, of which the viscid strings are not the only sweets passing about; and the apple-butter boilings, at which the pairing of youths and maidens in taking turns at stirring the pot may bring together lasting helpmates; but the far South may have all these if it chooses, together with a merry-making of its own that can never be introduced at the North. It is an orange-wrapping. Piles of the golden fruit and packages of tissue paper are furnished, and the young folks at each dexterous twist enclose an orange in its paper cover. A darky musician strums a banjo accompaniment to the songs the workers sing, and picks time for the reels that follow the evening's task. As for refreshments, while there may be a lack of doughnuts and cider, who would not enjoy fragrant, juicy pineapples, fully ripened before cut; luscious bananas, plumped and sugared by the sun in a way the North gets no idea of, and big oranges, red and yellow, too delicate for shipment to market, but delicious to eat?

The Burning of the White Dog.

[Exchange.]

The annual rites of those Onondaga Indians who remain pagans has ended. On Sunday was celebrated one of the most singular ceremonies—the burning of the white dog as a sacrifice to the powers of the air. The Indians having assembled in a long room surrounded with benches the relations and interpretations of the dreams of the year began. At precisely 12 o'clock a tall brave entered with the dead body of the white dog slung over his shoulders. When he had received his instructions he departed, followed by two or three other persons. Presently they returned with a basket of tobacco and the dog, which, decked with paint, beads and ribbons, was placed upon a platform. The celebrants marched around the platform in procession, chanting supplications that the dog might carry away their sins to the spirit of the air. The entire company then proceeded to a place between the council houses, where a fire had been kindled, and after a harangue and a dirge the dog was consigned to the flames, upon which tobacco was presently thrown.

A Little Bit of a Girl Baby.

[New Haven Register.]

The prettiest prize in the lottery of marriage is a little bit of a girl baby. Not that we have been thus blessed recently, but to tell the truth we felt so confounded lonesome for one last evening that we went out and borrowed one to play with. How the little witch did try to pudge her eyes out with her fists, regular baby fists, and then she tried to cry; but laud, a baby hadn't dare cry in our presence. If the mothers of New Haven only knew what a walking soporific for children's crying we are we should have our evenings all engaged up to the 17th of next October.

The Fattest Man in France.

The fattest man in the department of the Aude, France, is dead. He was a restaurateur, aged 43, living at Romilly sur Seine, and weighed in round figures about 440 pounds avoirdupois. The door of his house had to be enlarged to let his coffin out, and it was found impossible to get it into the church for the funeral service. After various ineffectual attempts the undertakers gave it up and left their burden on the steps.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

March.

March!—A cloudy stream is flowing,
And a hard steel blast is blowing;
Bitterer now than I remember
Ever to have felt or seen
In the depths of drear December,
When the white doth hide the green.
—[Barry Cornwall.

The stormy March is come at last,
With wind and cloud and changing skies;
I hear the rushing of the blast
That through the snowy valley flies.
Ah! passing few are they who speak,
Wild, stormy month, in praise of thee;
Yet, though thy winds are loud and bleak,
Thou art a welcome month to me.
For thou to northern lands again
The glad and glorious sun dost bring,
And thou hast joined the gentle train,
And wear'st the gentle name of Spring.
—[William Cullen Bryant.

From the cold embrace of Winter,
Like a laughing, wanton maiden,
Spring on noiseless feet advances
Fresh with rural beauties laden.
At her coming icy fetters
Break, and murmuring waters flow;
Nature from her slumber waking
Breathes in music sweet and low.
—[Anon.

Blue-bird! on yon leafless tree,
Dost thou carol thus to me?
"Spring is coming! Spring is here!"
Say'st thou so, my birdie dear?
What is that in misty shroud,
Stealing from the darkened cloud?
Lo! the snow-flakes gathering round
Settle o'er the whitened ground,
Yet thou singest, blithe and clear,
"Spring is coming! Spring is here!"
—[Anon.

Blow, March winds, blow,
For the sweet buds grow—
Life bourgeons in shrub, and tree, and vine,
A song of the tropics is in the pine—
I feel the pulse of the milder air
Beat up from the Summer Queen's regal chair;
A purpler saffron kisses the morn,
And in fairer splendors the twilight is born.
—[Joel Benton.

Violets, sweet violets!
They're come again to earth,
The soft warm breezes of the South
Have told me of their birth;
They're hiding low in every glen,
And 'neath each sheltering hill,
And nodding to the dancing waves
Of every little rill.
—[Salem Register.

For winter's rains and ruins are over,
And all the season of snows and sins;
The days dividing lover and lover,
The light that loses, the night that wins;
And time remembered is grief forgotten,
And frosts are slain and flowers begotten,
And in green underwood and cover
Blossom by blossom the spring begins.
The full streams feed on flower of rushes,
Ripe grasses trammel a travelling foot,
The faint, fresh flame of the young year flushes
From leaf to flower and flower to fruit.
—[Swinburne.

From the elm tree's topmost bough,
Hark! the robin's early song,
Telling one and all that now
Merry spring-time hastes along.
Welcome tidings dost thou bring,
Little harbinger of spring!
—[Harper's Weekly.

Hark, that sweet carol! with delight
We leave the stifling room;
The bluebird meets our sight—
Spring, glorious spring has come!
The south wind's balm is in the air,
The melting snow-wreaths everwhere
Are leaping up in showers;
And Nature, in her brightening looks,
Tells that her flowers, and leaves, and brooks,
And birds, will soon be ours.
—[Alfred B. Street.

Food Will Tell.

The latest joke about King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands is that he cannot help being a good man. The reason assigned is that his ancestors ate so much missionary in their time that it worked into their system and was transmitted to their descendants. Missionaries who are eaten are, after all, not wasted it would appear.

What Would You Buy?

[New York Mercury.]

If there were dreams to sell,
What would you buy?
Some cost a passing bell;
Some a light sigh,
That shakes from Life's fresh crown,
Only a rose-leaf down.
If there were dreams to sell,
Merry and sad to tell,
And the crier rang the bell,
What would you buy?

Hardly Ever.

At a parting at a Chicago railroad depot: "Do not forget me or cease to love me!" murmured the husband. "Never, never!" sobbed the wife. And she pulled out her handkerchief and tied a knot in it, that she might remember.

A Dimple.

[Henry Bacon]

A valley born in sunshine with the blush of early morn;
A vale where pleasure nestles in nature's softest down.
Paradise by a smile created;
An Eden lost by a frown.

Times Have Changed.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

You want to remember, however, brethren, that the Monroe docrine was invented about the time the American sailor was just knocking the everlasting splinters out of everything that could float on blue water, and a Yankee privateer would rather fight a seventy-four gun frigate than catch mackerel. But times have changed since wooden walls went out of fashion, and the Queen Anne rage hasn't reached any navy yet except our own.

Love Song.

[From The Persian.]

"Tell me, gentle traveller, thou
Who has wandered far and wide,
Seen the sweetest roses blow
And the brightest rivers glide;
Say, of all thy eyes have seen,
Which the fairest land has been?"

"Lady, shall I tell thee where
Nature seems most blest and fair
Far above all climes beside?
'Tis where those we love abide,
And that little spot is blessed
Which the loved one's foot has pressed."

Why the Boy Hesitates.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Why does the boy in the gray trousers refuse to climb the tree when all the little girls are so anxious that he should? There are cherries on the tree that are too far off to be reached from the ground and that won't come down for the calling. Why, then, does he refuse to go up after them? Is it because he never read a dime novel, or because George Washington used a hatchet, or because he's afraid of being struck by lightning? No; it's because his mother patched his pants last night with his father's old pen-wiper. This boy's ancestors were not monkeys.

Fate.

[Anon.]

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed.

And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death;
And, all unconsciously, shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—
That one day out of darkness they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life,
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face,
And yet, with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days,
And die unsatisfied; and this is Fate.

How He Enjoyed Himself.

[Exchange.]

A woman got mad at her husband the other day, and inwardly vowed that she wouldn't speak to him again; no never. And how that man did enjoy himself. A restful calm settled all over him; he put his feet on the window-sill, smoked his cigar in the parlor, went out early and came in very late, ate with his knife, brought friends home to dinner unexpectedly, stayed in bed until the fire was kindled and inhaled more true joy than he had ever dreamed the married state afforded. And that woman was dancing mad, and grew madder every day, till at last she broke out, and the freshet of tears was but a preface to a deluge of talk that nearly wore the poor man out.

A Serenade.

[George Arnold.]

I sing beneath your lattice, love,
A song of great regard for you.
The moon is getting rather high,
My voice is, too.

The lakelet in deep shadow lies,
Where frogs make much hullabaloo,
I think they sing a trifle hoarse,
And, love, me too.

The blossoms on the pumpkin vine
Are weeping diamond tears of dew;
'Tis warm; the flowers are wilting fast;
My linen, too.

All motionless the cedars stand,
With silent moonbeams slanting through;
The very air is drowsy, love,
And I am, too.

O, could I soar on loving wings,
And at your window gently woo!
But then your lattice you would bolt—
So I'll bolt, too.

And now I've done my serenade,
Farewell! my best regards to you;
I'll close with one (French) word for all,
And that is tout.

Notes by a Standee.

[Exchange.]

See the critic. He is tired. He has closed his eyes. His chin touches his breast. He murmurs through his nose. He will say that the violins were flat and the conductor was out of tune to-morrow. This is a violinist. He has long hair. Why does he squirm so? Is he sick? Oh, no! His hearers are sick. This is a prima donna. She is in a dress made by Worth. This is about all the worth she has; she cannot sing, but she kisses in G minor. She is performing a hymn; some notes are so soft that you cannot hear them. Those are her best notes. This is a pianist. Why does he look so queer? He is in love. With whom? With himself. He will never have any rivals. This is an advance agent. He is speaking with an editor. He is telling him that now, at least, he will hear some music. The editor smiles and seems very happy. What a good man the advance agent must be!

BEN'S NUGGET;

OR,

A BOY'S SEARCH FOR FORTUNE

A STORY OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

By HORATIO ALGER, Jr.

[Copyright, January, 1882, by Horatio Alger, Jr.]

CHAPTER XXI.

MR. CAMPBELL RECEIVES TIDINGS OF HIS WARD.

"It is strange we can't find Florence," said Orton Campbell to his father one morning, some months after the young lady's departure. "Is there no clew?"

"The detective I have employed has failed to trace her."

"Has he no theory?"

"He suggests that she may have gone to Europe," said Mr. Campbell; "but I am not of that opinion."

"What do you think, then?"

"I suspect she has buried herself in some obscure country place under some assumed name, there to remain till she has attained her twenty-fifth year, when my guardianship ceases."

"When will that be?"

"Six months hence."

"It is very important then that we should find her before that time," said Orton Campbell, thoughtfully.

"That is true. After the date referred to my power ceases, and I shall be unable to assist you in your plans."

"Her fortune amounts to $150,000, does it not?"

"More than that. The interest has been accumulating till it amounts to nearer $170,000."

Orton Campbell's eyes sparkled with courteous greed.

"That is a stake worth playing for," he said. "With what I have of my own, it would make me independently rich."

"Just so, Orton," said his father.

"And nothing stands in the way but the caprice of a foolish girl! I declare, father, it is too exasperating. Suppose we try another detective. Your man can't be very sharp."

"I have no objecton, Orton," said the merchant, "but as he would be employed in your interest it is only fair that you should pay the expense incurred."

"I don't see that," said the son. "She is your ward, you know. It ought to come out of her property."

"The item may not be allowed. In that case I should be responsible," said John Campbell, cautiously.

"I'll tell you what I will do, father, if she is found and I marry her; I'll freely pay the whole expense."

"Suppose we find her, and she won't marry you—what then?" asked his father, keenly.

The son looked non-plussed, but finally consented in that case to defray the expense out of his private means—that is, if it could not be taken out of the young lady's fortune.

The matter having been satisfactorily adjusted, they were discussing the choice of a detective, when a clerk came to the door of the private counting-room in which father and son were seated and said, "There's a man outside wants to speak to you, Mr. Campbell.

"Who is he, Saunders?"

"I think it's Toner, who used to be in your employ as light porter."

"How does he look? Well to do?"

"He is decidedly shabby," answered Saunders.

"Come to ask help, probably," muttered the merchant. "I think I won't see him."

Saunders left the office, but presently returned.

"Well, has he gone?" asked the merchant.

"No; he says he wants to see you on business of importance."

"Of importance to himself, probably. Shall I see him, Orton?"

"Yes, father. If he is humbugging us we can send him off."

So permission was given, and almost immediately Saunders ushered into the room a short, broad-shouldered fellow, who looked very much like a professional tramp.

"Good morning, Mr. Campbell," said he, deferentially.

"Humph, Jones, is it you? You don't look as if you had prospered."

"No more I have, sir."

"Don't come near me. Really your appearance is very disreputable."

"I can't help that, sir. I've just come from California in the steerage, and you can't keep very neat there."

"I believe you went to California to make your fortune, didn't you, Jones?" said Orton Campbell, with a cynical smile.

"Yes, Mr. Orton, I did."

"And you didn't make it, I infer from your appearance."

"I haven't got much money about me," said Jones, with a shrug and a smile.

"You would have done better not to leave my employment, Jones?" said the merchant. "You wanted higher pay, I believe, and as I wouldn't give it you decided that you could better yourself at the mines."

"That is about so, sir."

"Well, and what luck did you have?"

"Good luck at first, sir. I made a thousand dollars at the mines in a few months."

"Indeed!" said Orton, in surprise.

"I came with it to San Francisco, and gambled it away in one night. Then I was on my beam ends, as the sailors say."

"Did you go back?"

"No. I went to work in the city, and managed to get enough money to buy a steerage passage, and here I am."

"I suppose you have come to ask me to take you back into my employ? That, I take it, is your business with me."

"No, sir; not exactly."

"Then what is it?" asked the merchant, looking a little puzzled. It crossed his mind that Jones might so far have forgotten his rule never to give away money for any purpose as to suppose there was a chance to effect a loan.

"I thought you and Mr. Orton might be willing to pay my expenses back to San Francisco," said Jones, coolly.

"Are you out of your head, Jones?" demanded Orton Campbell, amazed at the man's effrontery.

"Not at all."

"If this is meant as a joke, Jones," said the merchant in a dignified tone, "it is a very poor and, I may add, a very impudent one. What possible claim have you on us that you should expect such a favor?"

"Have you heard anything of your ward, Mr. Campbell?" asked Jones, not in the least abashed.

"No. What has my ward to do with your concerns?"

"I have seen her," answered Jones, briefly.

"Where?" asked John Campbell and his son simultaneously.

"That information belongs to me," said Jones, quietly. "A detective doesn't work without pay."

The two Campbells now began to see the point. This man had information to sell, and would not give it up without what he considered suitable compensation. He determined to drive the best possible bargain with him. He was poor, and probably could be bought over for a small sum.

"Your information is worth something, Jones," said the merchant, guardedly—"I will go so far as to give you $25 cash for it."

"That won't do!" said Jones, shaking his head.

"Your information may be worth nothing," said Orton. "You may have seen her, but that doesn't show where she is now."

"I know where she is now," said Jones.

"Is she in California?"

"I don't mind telling you as much as that, Mr. Orton."

"Then we can find her without your assistance."

"I don't think you can. At any rate it will take time, especially as, if you don't make a bargain with me, I shall write her that you are on her track."

Father and son looked at each other.

It was evident that Jones was no fool, and they would be obliged to submit to his terms, or give up the search, which was not to be thought of.

"What do you propose, Jones?" asked Mr. Campbell, a little less haughtily.

"That you pay my expenses back to California and $1000," said Jones, promptly. "If you or Mr. Orton will go with me, I will show you where she lives, and then you can take your own course."

This was finally agreed to, and Orton, Campbell and the ex-clerk sailed by the next steamer for San Francisco, where Florence Douglas, still boarding with Mrs. Armstrong, was waiting impatiently for news of Richard Dewey.

CHAPTER XXII.

A MORNING CALL.

Florence Douglas had now been an inmate of Mrs. Armstrong's household for some months. She avoided making acquaintances, and, therefore, was often lonely. But she was buoyed up by the thought that Richard Dewey was somewhere in the State, and that the two messengers whom she had sent out would eventually find him. She felt great confidence in Ben and in Bradley also, who had impressed her as an honest, straightforward man, though illiterate and not at all times superior to temptation.

Her hope had been sustained by a letter received from Ben at the time he and Bradley were on the point of starting for the Sierras, where they had information that Dewey was engaged in mining. Then weeks passed, and she heard nothing. She began to feel anxious for the safety of her two agents, knowing that not alone wild beasts but lawless men were to be encountered among the mountains. Should Ben and his companions come to harm she would be sincerely sorry for their fate, feeling in a measure responsible for it. Still more, Richard Dewey would then be left ignorant of her presence in California, and might return to the East in that ignorance, leaving her friendless and alone, more than 3000 miles from her old home.

How would her heart have been cheered could she have known that at that moment Richard Dewey, with his two faithful friends, was but four days' journey from the city! So it happens that good fortune is often nearer to us than we imagine, even when our hearts are most anxious.

While she was trying to look on the bright side one morning, Mrs. Armstrong entered her room.

"Miss Douglas," she said, "there is a gentleman in the parlor who wishes to see you."

Her heart gave a great bound. Who could it be but Richard Dewey who would call upon her?

"Did he give his name?" she asked, in agitation.

"No; he said you would know him."

"It must be Richard," she said to herself, and controlling her agitation as well as she could, she descended to the parlor. She paused a moment before opening the door to regain her self-possession. Then, with an effort, she turned the knob and entering the room found herself face to face with Orton Campbell.

It was so unexpected and so bitter a disappointment that an expression of blank dismay overspread her face and she sank into the nearest chair without venturing on a single word of greeting.

"You didn't expect to see me, Miss Douglas," said Orton, enjoying the effect of his appearance, for he had never deceived himself with the thought that his father's ward would be glad to see him.

By this time Florence had regained her self-possession, and with it came back scorn for the man whose object in pursuing her she well understood to be love of her fortune, not of herself.

"You are entirely right, Mr. Campbell," she answered. "You are the last person I expected to see."

"You don't appear very glad to see me," he continued.

"Why should I appear so? You know very well that I am not glad to see you," said the heiress, frankly.

"That is complimentary!" said Orton, rather provoked, though he knew very well in advance that such was her feeling.

"I suppose you didn't come here for compliments, Mr. Campbell?" said Florence, coldly.

"You are right. I didn't."

"May I ask if you are in San Francisco on business?"

"You take things very coolly, I must say, Miss Douglas. Certainly you cannot be ignorant of my motive in coming here at great personal inconvenience?"

"I hope I have nothing to do with your reason."

"You are the sole reason."

"I am sorry to hear it."

"I came to remonstrate with you on the very unwise step you took in running away from your legal guardian."

"My legal guardian, as you call him, though I look upon him as such only as far as my property is concerned, rendered the step necessary."

"I don't see how."

"In plain terms, Mr. Orton Campbell, I believe that you and your father entered into a conspiracy to keep my fortune in the family by inducing me to become your wife."

"I certainly did ask you to become my wife, but it was not because of your fortune," answered the young man.

Florence's lip curled. She thoroughly disbelieved his statement. Though she said nothing, it was clear to him from her expression that she put no confidence in his words.

"You may believe me or not," he said, doggedly; "but why should you think so poorly of yourself as to suppose you have nothing to attract lovers except your money."

"I may not be so modest as you suppose, Mr. Campbell. I do believe that I have won the love of a true and noble man. My doubt only related to yourself."

"You mean Richard Dewey, I suppose," said Orton Campbell, with a sneer.

"I do mean Richard Dewey," answered Florence, with composure.

"By the way, he came to California, I believe."

"Yes."

"And you came here in pursuit of him?" he added, with a sneer.

"I came here to find him, knowing that in him I had a true friend, while your father's persecution and your own made me feel the need of one."

"Have you found him? Do you know where he is?" asked Orton Campbell, eagerly.

"I only know he is somewhere at the mines. I have taken steps to find him, and hope eventually to succeed."

"Why don't you advertise?" asked the young man with an angry sneer.

"Would you advise it?" asked Miss Douglas, coolly.

"No," muttered Orton, for he feared such a step might prove successful. "What steps have you taken?" he asked.

"I prefer to keep them to myself."

"Miss Douglas," said Orton Campbell, after a pause; "all this is very foolish and humiliating. There is only one proper course for you to pursue."

"What is it?"

"Return to New York with me in the next steamer and place yourself once more under the care of my father, whose protection you never ought to have left."

"Protection!" repeated Florence, with bitter emphasis. "What protection did he give me?"

"All that was required."

"All that was required? You know very well that you and he had conspired to put me in a madhouse if I would not agree to enrich you by giving you my hand."

"That is not true!" said Orton Campbell, rather confused.

"Not true! He distinctly threatened to do it, as a means of terrifying me into compliance with his and your wishes. It was not until then that I decided to leave your house, and seek some place of refuge until time and the law should set me completely free from your family and their machinations."

"It is evident, Miss Douglass, that you are under a delusion. Your way of talking is sufficient to show that your mind is affected. Any good physician would need no other proof."

Florence Douglas looked at her enemy with distrust. Was this a threat, or how should she interpret it?

"It is convenient, Mr. Orton Campbell," she retorted with spirit, "to charge those who oppose us with madness. At home I felt afraid of your threats. Here I am secure."

He thought that perhaps he had gone too far, since the young lady was independent of him, and it was not certain that he could gain possession of her.

"Miss Douglas," he said, "I have already told you that you have taken an unwise step. There is one way to remedy it, and I hope I may be able to induce you to take it. Let me assure you that I have called upon you as a friend, as a warm friend, as one who seeks to be something more than a friend."

"Well, sir."

"Let me urge you to consent to an immediate marriage with me, and to accompany me home on the next steamer. My father will receive you as a daughter, and never allude to your flight."

"I suppose I ought to thank you for your disinterested proposal, Mr. Campbell, but I can only tell you that you ask what is entirely out of the question. This is final. Allow me to wish you good morning."

"But, Miss Douglas—"

She did not turn back, nor heed these last words, and Orton Campbell found himself alone.

He rose slowly from his seat, and an evil look came into his eyes.

"She has not done with me yet!" he muttered, as he left the house.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A SECRET CONFERENCE.

The affairs of Florence Douglas are so interwoven with the fortunes of my young hero that I find myself obliged to devote a part of my space to their record. I confess that I have no pleasure in detailing the schemes of Orton Campbell, who seems to me a very disagreeable character, but it seems necessary.

After leaving the presence of Miss Douglas he took a walk, to consider the situation, and decide what it was most expedient to do. He was spending considerable time and money in the effort to recover his father's ward, and he did not like to fail. Yet it was not easy to decide upon any plan which would bring success. It was not a matter in which he could invoke the assistance of the law. The young lady's manner convinced him that she would not of her own free will consent to accompany him back. What, then, was to be done?

On the principle that two heads are better than one, he resolved to take his companion, Jones, into his confidence, and ask him for a suggestion.

"How did you find the young lady, Mr. Orton?" asked his follower, on his return to the hotel.

"Very offish, Jones."

"Then she wasn't glad to see you?" said Jones, with a grin.

"By no means. She hardly treated me with civility."

"That's because of the other man," said Jones, sagaciously.

"You are right. Mr. Dewey, as I learned, is in California."

"Then, may be they have an understanding together."

"No; she doesn't know where he is."

Jones was puzzled, and showed it in a way common to men of his class. He scratched his head and looked perplexed.

"Then, what good is it for her to stay here?" he asked, after a pause.

"She is taking steps to find this Dewey, who is somewhere at the mines, though she would not tell me what they were. He may turn up any time, and then good-by to all my hopes."

"You want to marry her yourself, Mr. Orton?"

"Of course. Otherwise I wouldn't have come so far in search of her."

"The young lady is very rich, isn't she?" asked Jones, shrewdly.

"She has a moderate fortune," replied Orton Campbell, guardedly; "but that doesn't influence me."

"Of course, not," said Jones, but there was something in his tone which made Campbell eye him sharply.

"I am no fortune-hunter," said he, stiffly.

"You'd want to marry her just the same if she hadn't a cent?"

"Of course I would," snapped Orton.

"Now that's what I call real love," said Jones. "To be sure; you're rich yourself, and needn't mind."

"Precisely so. I may not be rich, but I can support a wife."

"As the young lady prefers some one else, I suppose we may as well go home."

"That's what I want to talk to you about, Jones. Very likely this Dewey is dead; at any rate, he's a mere fortune hunter, now, although Florence doesn't care to marry me now. if our marriage could be brought about, she would, no doubt, be reconciled to it after a while. Now, Jones, have you anything to suggest?"

Norton Campbell threw himself back in his chair and eyed Jones. He had formed a plan, but, if possible, he wanted the proposal to come from Jones.

Jones was not overscrupulous; he had never been so, and the months he had spent in the mines in the company of adventurers of all kinds had not improved him. Even law-abiding citizens often lost their regard for law in California, and Jones had fewer scruples to overcome than most.

He suggested a plan which met with the approval of his employer, and promised his co-operation on the understanding that if successful Campbell should properly reward him.

It may be added that of the thousand dollars which he was to receive for his information he had actually received but three hundred, Orton Campbell having, on various pretexts, put off paying him. He received the assurance that this also would be paid him without further delay as soon as the plan referred to was successfully carried out.

CHAPTER XXIV.

MISS DOUGLAS RECEIVES A MESSAGE.

Florence Douglas felt somewhat uneasy after the visit of Orton Campbell. Though he had no legal right to interfere with her, even as the representative of his father, she knew the unscrupulous character of the man, and that he would not have spent time and money in a visit to California unless he had a strong hope of carrying her back with him. Her chief fear was that he would carry out his father's threat, and try to have her pronounced of unsound mind, in which case he could have her confined in an asylum.

"If I could only hear from Richard Dewey!" she fervently ejaculated. "If he were here I would have nothing to fear."

Two days passed, and considerably to her relief she heard nothing from Campbell. She began to hope that he had given up his purpose and made arrangements to return to the East. She was determined to refuse him an audience if he should call upon her again, either with or without companions. That she might feel more secure she took her landlady, Mrs. Armstrong, into her confidence.

This lady had become much attached to her guest, and listened with great indignation to the account which Florence gave her.

"My dear Miss Douglas," she said, "if that man Campbell calls leave me to deal with him."

"How would you propose to do it?" asked Florence, smiling.

"I would give him a piece of my mind, you may depend upon that."

"He would be rude to you."

"In that case I would order him out of the house," said Mrs. Armstrong, resolutely. "The man needs a lesson, and I should like to be the one to give it to him."

"I shall be very glad to have you meet him in my place," said the young lady. "An interview with him is something which I would gladly avoid."

"That you shall. I only hope he'll come soon. He'll find one woman that isn't afraid of him."

"I am not afraid of him. Mrs. Armstrong, but I own that I am apprehensive of what he may do. It would not surprise me at all if he should make his appearance with some needy physician who for a fee will be ready to pronounce me insane."

"Don't be alarmed, Miss Florence. I'll send the doctor packing as well as his employer. Perhaps he will pronounce me insane. If he does, he is welcome to. I think he would find me an unsatisfactory patient."

"I think so, too," said Florence, smiling, as she scanned the firm, determined face and the tall and muscular form of her hostess, who certainly would never be classed as a weak or timid woman.

On the afternoon of the third day a knock was heard at the door, for as yet it was unprovided with a bell.

Mrs. Armstrong and Florence were sitting together.

The two glanced at each other, and the same thought came to each.

"It may be Orton Campbell," said Florence, who was the first to speak.

"Then let me go to the door. Stay where you are, Miss Douglas. I will receive the gentleman."

But when the landlady opened the door, she saw a man who looked like a coachman. A covered carriage was at the gate, which he had evidently driven.

"Well, sir, what could I do for you?" demanded the landlady, sharply.

"Is there a young lady living with you named Florence Douglas?" asked the man.

"Miss Florence Douglas boards here," answered Mrs. Armstrong.

"I've got a message for her, ma'am."

"If it's from Mr. Orton Campbell you can go back and tell him that she won't receive any messages from him," said the landlady, resolutely.

"I don't know who you mean, ma'am," replied the man in apparent surprise. "I don't know any such gentleman."

"Then who sent you?" inquired the landlady, whose turn it was to be surprised.

"It's a man just come from the mines," said the driver, "a Mr. Dewey."

Florence had drawn near to the head of the stairs in her interest to hear who had called, and she caught the name of her lover. She came flying down stairs, and demanded, breathlessly, "What about Richard Dewey? I am Miss Douglas, and your message is for me."

Jones, for it was he, touched his hat respectfully, and held out a note penned on rough paper, and written in pencil.

"This will explain everything, miss," he said.

Florence took the paper and, with some difficulty, read it.

It ran thus:

DEAR FLORENCE—I have struggled to reach you, but have been struck down by fever when I was nearly at the end of my journey. I have had bad luck at the mines, and was almost discouraged when I learned that you were in San Francisco. Poor as I was, I determined to come to you, even at the risk of your misjudging me. I am not able to write much, and must defer particulars till I see you. I am staying at the house of a kind stranger, a few miles from the city. The man whom I send with this note is trustworthy. If you will trust yourself to his guidance he will bring you to me. I know that I am asking a great deal of you, but I think you will not fail me.

Yours with love, RICHARD DEWEY.

The writing was hurried—indeed it was hardly more than a scrawl.

"He must be very weak!" thought Florence, her heart swelling with painful emotions.

"My good friend," she said to the landlady, "Richard is sick and poor. He asks me to come to him. I must go."

"But can you trust that man. Is the letter genuine?" asked Mrs. Armstrong, suspiciously.

"I am sure it is genuine. It is written as Richard would write."

"But don't be in haste, Miss Douglas—Florence. Make some inquiries, and find out whether this news can be depended upon."

"Would you have me hesitate when Richard needs me?" asked Florence, reproachfully. "No, Mrs. Armstrong, I must go, and at once. I have waited so long to see him."

"He will be very glad to see you, Miss," said Jones, respectfully. "He has been talking about you constant?"

"Were Ben and Mr. Bradley with him? Why didn't one of them come?"

"Because, Miss," said Jones with ready invention, though he had never heard of either of the persons mentioned, "one went for the doctor, and the other stayed to take care of him."

This seemed very plausible. Without a particle of suspicion Florence Douglas hastily dressed herself and entered the carriage in waiting.

CHAPTER XXV.

WALKING INTO A TRAP.

The thought that she was so soon to see Richard Dewey and to minister to his comfort, was a source of pleasure to Florence. Her patient waiting was at length to be rewarded. What mattered it to her that he was poor and sick? He had all the more need of her.

"It's a long ride, miss," said Jones, as he closed the carriage door. "I hope you won't be tired before we get there."

"I shall not mind it," said Florence. "How far is it?"

"I don't rightly know. It's a matter of ten miles, I'm thinkin'."

"Very well."

Jones resumed his seat, and Florence gave herself up to pleasant thoughts. She felt thankful that she was blessed with abundant means, since it would enable her to spare no expense in providing for the sick man. Others might call him a fortune-hunter, but their words produced no impression upon her, except to make her angry. She had given her whole love and confidence to the man whom her heart had chosen.

The carriage rolled onward rapidly; as from time to time she glanced out of the window she saw that they had left behind the town and were in the open country. She gave herself no concern, however, and did not question Jones, taking it for granted that he was on the right road, and would carry her to the place where Richard Dewey had found a temporary refuge.

"It is some poor place, probably," she reflected, "but if he can be moved I will have him brought into the town, where he can see a skilful doctor daily."

At the end of an hour and a half there was a sudden stop.

Florence looked out of the carriage window and observed that they were in front of a shabby-looking dwelling, of two stories.

Jones leaped from his elevated perch and opened the door of the carriage.

"This is the place, miss," he said. "Did you get tired?"

"No, but I am glad we have arrived."

"It's a poor place, miss, but Mr. Dewey was took sick sudden, so I was told, and it was the best they could do."

"It doesn't matter. Perhaps he can be moved."

"Perhaps so. Will you go in?"

"Yes."

The door was opened, and a slatternly-looking woman of sinister aspect appeared at the threshhold. Florence took no particular notice of her appearance, but asked, hurriedly:

"How is he?"

"O, he'll get along," answered the woman, carelessly. "Will you come in?"

"He is not dangerously sick, then?" said Florence, relieved.

"He's got a fever, but he ain't goin' to die this time."

"This is Mrs. Bradshaw, Miss Douglas," said Jones, volunteering an introduction.

"I thank you, Mrs. Bradshaw, for your kindness to a sick man and a stranger," said Florence, earnestly. "Can I see him now?"

"Yes, miss, if you'll just walk up stairs. I hope you'll excuse the looks of things. I havn't had time to fix up."

"O, don't mention it."

In a tumult of emotion Florence followed her guide up a rough staircase.

On the landing Mrs. Bradshaw opened a door, and standing aside invited Florence to enter.

On a sofa, with his back to her, lay the figure of a man, covered with a shawl.

"Richard!" said the visitor, eagerly.

The recumbent figure slowly turned, and revealed to the dismayed Florence the face, not of the man she expected to see, but of Orton Campbell.

"Mr. Campbell!" she ejaculated in bewilderment.

"I see you know me, Miss Douglas," said Orton Campbel, throwing off the shawl and rising from the couch.

For the first time it dawned upon Florence that she had walked into a trap. She hurried to the door and strove to open it, but Mrs. Bradshaw had locked it.

"What does this mean, Mr. Campbell?" she demanded with spirit in spite of her terror. "Is this unworthy trick of your devising?"

"I am afraid I must confess that it is," said Orton coolly.

"And it was all a falsehood about Richard Dewey's sickness?"

"Yes."

"And the note?"

"I wrote it myself."

"Then, sir, you have acted shamefully," said Florence indignantly.

"I am afraid I have," said Orton Campbell, smiling, "but I couldn't help it!"

"Couldn't help it!" repeated Miss Douglas.

"No; you would not receive me, and I had to contrive an interview."

"Do you know anything of Richard Dewey?"

"No; he is perfectly well so far as I know, or he may be dead. Pray be seated."

"I would rather stand. May I ask what you expect to gain by this base deception?"

"Your consent to a marriage with me."

"Then it is clear you don't know me, Orton Campbell."

"It is quite as clear, Miss Florence Douglas, that you don't know me."

"I believe you capable of any atrocity."

"Then you do know me. I am capable of anything that will break down your opposition to my suit."

"Do you propose to keep me here?"

"Yes, until you give me a favorable answer."

"That will never be."

"Then you will stay here an indefinite period?"

"Are there no laws in California?"

"None that will interfere with me. The people who live here are devoted to my interests as you will find. I don't wish to hurry you in you decision, and will therefore leave you for the present. Your meals will be sent you at regular times, and I will call again tomorrow."

He drew a key from his pocket, opened the door and left the room, locking it behind him.

Florence sank into a chair, almost in despair.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A HARD-HEARTED JAILER.

Florence soon recovered a degree of self-possession and began to consider the situation. The room in which she so unexpectedly found herself a prisoner was about fifteen feet square. There were two front windows, from which she took a survey of the neighborhood, which she had but slightly observed from the windows of the carriage. She could see no other house, and naturally concluded that this had been selected on account of its lonely location.

The distance from the window-sill to the ground was not over twelve feet, and Florence began to consider whether she could not manage to escape in this way.

She tried to open one of the windows, but could not stir it. Closer examination showed her that it had been nailed down. She went to the second window and found that secured in a similar way.

"They evidently anticipated that I would try to escape," she thought to herself.

Next her thoughts recurred to the woman who appeared to be the mistress of the house. Not that she had any intention of appealing to her kindness of heart, for the hard-featured Mrs. Bradshaw was not a woman likely to be influenced by any such considerations. Florence had enjoyed but a transient view of the lady's features, but she already had a tolerably correct idea of her character.

"She is probably mercenary," thought Florence, "and is in Orton Campbell's pay. I must outbid him."

This thought inspired hope, especially when from the window she saw her persecutor ride away on horseback. This would give her a fair field, and a chance to try the effect of money upon her jailer without risk of interruption. She would have felt less sanguine of success if she had heard the conversation which had just taken place between Mrs. Bradshaw and her captor.

"Mind, Mrs. Bradshaw, you must not let the young lady leave her room on any consideration.'

"All right, sir."

"I take it for granted, Mrs. Bradshaw, you are not easily taken in."

"I should say not, sir!" said the woman, emphatically.

"The young lady will try to impose upon you while I am away."

"Then she'd better save her trouble," said Mrs. Bradshaw, tossing her head.

"She's very artful," said Orton. "Most crazy people are."

"You don't mean to say she's crazy?" said Mrs. Bradshaw in surprise. "She don't look like it."

"You are quite right. She doesn't look like it, but she's wrong here," continued Campbell, tapping his forehead. "Why, she fancies herself immensely rich, Mrs. Bradshaw, when, as a matter of fact, she's a penniless cousin of mine, who would have gone to the poor house but for my father's charity."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Mrs. Bradshaw, interested.

"Sometimes she thinks she's worth millions of dollars. I wish she were, for in that case my father would be relieved of the burden of supporting her."

"To be sure, sir."

"Some time since she managed to elude our vigilance and escaped from our home in Albany. Knowing how feeble-minded she was, we felt very anxious about her, but for some time were unable to get a trace of her. Finally we learned that she had been seen in California, and I came out at great personal inconvenience to bring her back."

"Very kind of you, sir, I am sure; but how could she travel so far without money?"

"That is easily explained. She opened my father's desk and took out some hundreds of dollars," answered Orton Campbell, with unblushing falsehood. "Of course, we don't consider her responsible, as she is of unsound mind. Otherwise we should look upon her as very ungrateful."

"She seems to be very good-looking," observed Mrs. Bradshaw.

"So she is, and if her mind were healthy I can imagine that she would be admired. As it is, her beauty counts for nothing."

"To be sure!"

"I hope to calm her down, and induce her without a violent disturbance to embark on the next steamer for New York with me. She won't listen to me now, but I shall call tomorrow forenoon and see how she appears. Meanwhile she will probably try to bribe you to release her. She may promise you thousands, perhaps millions of dollars, for it's all the same to her, poor thing! But of course you are too sensible a woman to be taken in by the promises of a crazy girl."

"I should say so!" returned Mrs. Bradshaw, who was thoroughly deceived by the artful story of her employer, who, by the way, had promised her $100 for her co-operation.

"She will probably tell you that she came to California in search of a lover who is at the mines. Of course, there is no such person, but she thinks there is."

"I understand," said the woman, confidently.

"I thought you would. Well, Mrs. Bradshaw, I will see you tomorrow. I am sure you are to be relied upon."

About 6 o'clock Mrs. Bradshaw carried up some supper to her prisoner.

"I hope you've got an appetite, miss," she said.

"Stay a moment," said Florence, eagerly. "I want to speak to you."

"Now it's coming," thought Mrs. Bradshaw, with some curiosity. She was rather taken aback by the first words of her prisoner.

"How much money has Mr. Orton Campbell promised to pay you for assisting him in his plot?"

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Bradshaw, bridling, for though she had been bribed she did not like to confess it.

"He is to pay me rent for this room," she said, after a pause.

"Then I am your lodger, am I?" asked Florence.

"I suppose so," answered the woman, rather embarrassed by this unexpected question.

"Very well, then. I don't think I care to occupy the room. I will pay you a week's rent out of my own purse, and leave you after supper."

"I think not," said Mrs. Bradshaw, decidedly.

"Then I am to consider myself your prisoner?"

"You may call it so if you like."

"It is just as well to call things by their right names. Of course Mr. Campbell has hired you to detain me here. Tell me how much he is to pay you, and I will pay you more to release me."

"Then you are rich, I suppose?" said the woman.

"Yes, I am rich."

Mrs. Bradshaw laughed.

"You are worth several millions, I suppose?" she said, mockingly.

"Certainly not. Who told you so?"

"Mr. Campbell warned me that you would pretend you were rich."

"It is no pretence; I am rich, though at present his father has the greater part of my fortune under his charge."

"O, of course!" said the woman, laughing again. "I understand all about it."

"What has Orton Campbell told you?" asked Florence, suspiciously.

"He said you would pretend to be rich and try to bribe me, though you were only a poor relation of his who would have gone to the poor house unless his father had supported you out of charity."

"He has deceived you, Mrs. Bradshaw. His father wanted me to marry this man in order to keep my fortune in his own family. That is why I ran away from his house."

"What made you come to California?" asked the woman.

"Because the man whom I really loved was at work somewhere in the mines."

"Ho, ho!" laughed Mrs. Bradshaw, loudly.

"Why do you laugh?"

"Because you are as crazy as a loon. Mr. Campbell told me just what you would say. He told me all about your stealing money from his father's desk, and running off to California after a lover in the mines. It's turned out exactly as he said."

"Did he dare to slander me in that way?" demanded Florence, so indignantly that her jailer drew back in some alarm.

"No violence, miss, if you please," she said. "You'd better be quiet, or you'll have to be tied."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Florence. "I would not have believed Orton Campbell so false and artful!"

"He's acting for your good, miss. So you'd better not make a fuss," and the landlady left the room, not failing to lock the door securely behind her.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A STAR IN THE CLOUD.

Meanwhile, though things looked dark for Florence and favorable for her persecutor, there was one circumstance that threatened failure to the latter's plans. Orton Campbell was a mean man, and his meanness in this instance worked against him. He had promised his confederate, Jones, a thousand dollars as the price of his information and co-operation, but intended all the while to avoid paying it if it were a possible thing. Of this sum seven hundred dollars were still due, besides an extra sum for the services of Jones in making Florence a captive.

It was in regard to these sums that Jones called on Mr. Campbell on the evening succeeding the success of the plot.

Orton Campbell was about to go out when Jones appeared at his hotel.

"I would like to see you a few minutes, Mr. Orton," said the man, respectfully.

"You must come some other time, Jones," said Campbell, carelessly, "I've got an engagement."

"I must see you now, sir," said Jones, still respectfully, but in a resolute tone.

"Must!" repeated Orton Campbell, arching his brows. "You are impertinent."

"Call me what you please," said Jones, doggedly; "I'm not to be put off."

"What do you mean?" demanded his employer, angrily.

"You know well enough. I want the money you are owing me."

"You seem to be in a hurry," said Campbell, with a sneer.

"You don't!" retorted Jones. "All I ask is that you will keep your promise."

"What promise do you refer to?"

"What promise do I refer to? You said if I would join you in *kidnapping*—"

"Hush!" said Orton, looking round, apprehensive of listeners.

"The young lady," Jones continued, "you would pay me the $700 you owed me, and $200 extra for my help."

Now Orton Campbell knew very well that he had made this promise, but the payment of $900 he dreaded as much as some of my readers would dread the extraction of half a dozen teeth. He had got all he needed from Jones, and he decided that it would be safe to throw him off. It might be dishonorable, but for that he cared little.

"I suppose you have my promise in writing, Jones," he said, with a sneer.

"No, I haven't, Mr. Campbell."

"Then you can't prove that I owe you anything, I take it."

"You don't mean to say, Mr. Orton, you'd cheat a poor man out of his hard-earned money?" ejaculated Jones, who, in spite of his knowledge of his employer's character, could hardly believe his ears.

"I never intended to give you such an enormous sum for the little you have done for me."

"Didn't you promise it, sir?" demanded Jones, exasperated.

"Not that I remember," answered Campbell, coolly. "I should have been a fool to promise so large a sum. I paid your expenses out to California and three hundred dollars. That, I take it, is pretty liberal pay for your services for a month."

"I'll have justice, if I live," said Jones, furiously.

He looked so threatening that Orton Campbell thought it might be best to placate him, even at the expense of a small extra sum.

"Don't be a fool, Jones!" he said. "You know very well that your demands are beyond all reason. I've treated you very liberally already, but I don't mind doing a little more. I'll go as far as to give you $50 down, and a further sum of $100 on my wedding day if I marry Florence Douglas if you'll be content with that."

"I won't be content with it, Orton Campbell!" said Jones, indignantly. "I won't be content with anything less than the full sum you promised me. You'd better pay me at once, or you may see trouble."

Orton Campbell should have known that it was dangerous to trifle with a man so thoroughly roused as Jones was, but his love of money, and dislike to part with it, overcame every other consideration, and he said: "You've refused my offer, and I have done with you. You needn't come near me again."

"Do you mean this?" asked Jones, slowly.

"Of course I do. You have served my purpose and been paid. I have offered you more, and you have refused it. That ends everything."

"I understand you now, Orton Campbell."

"Mr. Campbell, if you please," interrupted Campbell, haughtily.

"Mr. Campbell, then; and I am sorry I didn't know you better before, but it isn't too late yet."

"That's enough—you can go."

As Jones walked away, Campbell asked himself: "What is the fellow going to do, I wonder? I suppose he will try to annoy me. Never mind! I have saved nine hundred dollars. That will more than cover all the damage he can do me."

It was about the same hour that a party of three, dusty and shabby, entered San Francisco, and made their way to a respectable but not prominent hotel.

"We look like three tramps, Ben," said Bradley. "Anywhere but in San Francisco I don't believe we could get lodged in any respectable hotel, but they'll know at once that we are from the mines, and may have a good store of gold dust in spite of our looks."

"If my friends at home could see me now," said Ben, laughingly, "they wouldn't think I had found my trip to California profitable. It would give my friend Sam Sturgis a good deal of pleasure to think that I was a penniless adventurer."

"He might be disappointed when he heard that you werere worth not far from $1000, Ben."

"He certainly would be. On the other hand, uncle Job would be delighted. I wish I could walk into his little cottage and tell him all about it."

"When you go home, Ben, you must have more money to carry than you have now. A thousand dollars are all very well, but they are not quite enough to start in business on."

"A year ago I should have felt immensely rich on $1000," said Ben, thoughtfully.

"No doubt; but you are young enough to wait a little longer. After our friend Dewey has seen his young lady and arranged matters, we'll dust back to our friends, the miners, who came near giving us a ticket to the next world, and see whether fortune won't favor us a little more."

"Agreed!" said Ben. "I shall be ready."

"Shall you call on Miss Douglas this evening, Mr. Dewey?" asked Ben.

"Yes," answered Dewey. "I cannot bear to feel that I am in the same city and refrain from seeing her."

"Will she know you in your present rig?" suggested Bradley.

"I shall lose no time in buying a new outfit," said Dewey. "There must be shops where all articles of dress can be obtained ready-made."

"I was afraid you were going as you are," said Bradley. "Of course she'd be glad to see you, but she might be sensitive about her friends, and that wouldn't be agreeable to you, I'm thinkin'."

"I thank you for your kind suggestion, my good friend," said Dewey; "no doubt you are right."

Richard Dewey swallowed a hasty supper and then sought the clothing shops, where he had no difficulty in procuring a ready-made outfit. So many persons came from the mines in his condition, desiring similar accommodation, that he was not required to go far to secure what he wanted.

Then, having obtained from Ben the proper directions, he took his way to the house of Mrs. Armstrong, which he reached about 8 o'clock.

"Can I see Miss Florence Douglas?" he asked.

Mrs. Armstrong, hearing the request, came herself to the door. She was feeling anxious about the prolonged absence of her young friend.

"May I ask your name, sir?" she inquired.

"Richard Dewey."

"Richard Dewey!" repeated Mrs. Armstrong, in amazement. "Why, I thought you were sick in bed?"

"What made you think so?" asked Dewey, in equal amazement.

"Your own note. Miss Douglas, on receiving it, went away at once with the messenger, and has not returned."

"I have sent no note and no messenger has come from me. I don't understand you," said Richard Dewey, bewildered.

It was soon explained, and the bitter disappointment of Dewey may well be imagined. This feeling was mingled with one of apprehension for the personal safety of the young lady.

"This is indeed alarming!" he ejaculated. "Who can have planned such an outrage?"

"I will tell you, sir," said a voice.

Turning quickly, Richard Dewey's glance rested upon Jones.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SALE OF THE NATURAL BRIDGE.

An Attempt to be Made to Utilize the Wonder as the Chief Attraction of a Summer Resort.

[Richmond Dispatch.]

The Natural Bridge property has been again sold, this time by the Alleghany Coal and Iron Company, to Mr. H. C. Parsons, for $55,000 cash. This property has had an eventful history. The first owner of record was Thomas Jefferson, and he made frequent visits to the place, prizing it highly—in one of his letters, recently discovered, placing its value at $30,000, and saying that people would cross the seas to visit it. It has been sold repeatedly at from $15,000 to $40,000, at which price it was reported at one time sold to John Garrett, Esq., when the Valley railroad was located near it. About a year ago it was sold by the Harman estate to the present purchaser for about $18,000, and by him immediately sold to the Alleghany Coal and Iron Company for $20,000. The recent purchase carries the improvements that were put upon it the last season. The object of the purchaser is to organize a new company to be called the Natural Bridge Forest Company, to ensure more extensive improvements. The property contains nearly 1200 acres, a large part of which is original forest. It lies in the great circle of hills lifted 600 feet above the valley and 1400 feet above the sea. From the highest point there is a view of the Blue Ridge for seventy miles, and the place will form a shaded and breezy summer resort, convenient to Lynchburg and Richmond, Danville and New York. The Natural bridge is 215 feet high, and with a span of about 80 feet, and is 60 feet wide, carrying a wide road, and has long been classed among the wonders of this country.

Mrs. Surratt's Resting-Place.

[Washington Post.]

As is generally known, the remains of the unfortunate Mrs. Surratt are buried in a beautiful lot in Mount Olivet cemetery, the four cornerstones marking which are simply inscribed with the initials, "M. E. S.," but lately a neat and modest headstone bearing only her name, "Mrs. Surratt," has been placed at the grave. The location is in the northwestern portion of the cemetery. A well-known sculptor and marble-worker of Washington has signified his desire and willingness to provide a suitable memorial there free of charge if he could ascertain the wishes in that respect of the relatives of the deceased now living in Baltimore.

No patent is required to catch the rheumatism. A cold and inattention to it, and you have it—the rheumatism. We cure ours with St. Jacobs Oil. —[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

A Mysterious Case in Detroit Being Sifted.

New and Damaging Testimony Introduced.

The Meshes Drawing Around the Murderers of Martha Whitla.

[Special Correspondence of The Boston Globe.]

DETROIT, Mich., February 26.—In March, 1879, a strange and suspicious-looking mass was fished from our beautiful river just outside the lower city limits. On examination it proved to be a coarse bag containing the body of a young woman. She was dressed in her ordinary clothing but her lower limbs had been drawn forward so that her knees rested on her breast, and there securely tied with a rope which was also knotted tightly about her neck, while an effectual gag of folded cloth was closely secured over her mouth. Everything went to prove beyond a doubt that the woman, whoever she might be, had by some hellish fiends been caught, gagged, strangled, bound, forced into the sack and thrown into the river while yet alive. The body had evidently been in the water for a month or two, but was so well preserved as to give every opportunity for extended examination.

But who was the murdered one? The deed had evidently been done in Detroit, and the woman's dress and appearance indicated at least ordinary culture and respectability, and also the body and clothing were viewed at the undertaker's by hundreds day after day; but the question remained unanswered, and a pauper's grave received the unidentified remains. But after long weeks the answer came by one of those strange recollections which fastens on matters seemingly unimportant, first, by the thimble found in the pocket-book, and then, by other circumstances, her name was found to be Martha Whitla. What her history? Briefly this: An orphan from very early childhood, she had been compelled in later years to provide for herself by doing housework and by sewing, meanwhile making her home in a family in which was a son a few years her senior, whose name was Hugh S. Peoples, now some 42 years old. But who murdered her? While the mystery was as deep and dark as that which first shrouded the disappearance of Dr. Parkman in Boston, a third of a century ago, and while public feeling was still painfully intense, a woman's cape was discovered early one morning clinging to the side of a bridge over a small but deep stream some four miles below the city. The river was immediately dragged, and the hooks brought up the body of another young woman, also doubled up and tied, and weighted with heavy stones. Martha Whitla's body came to the surface to cry for vengeance, but they who cast Anna Clemmens' body into the water to hide their crime of illegitimacy and abortion were determined not to be thus confronted. One Dr. Cox and a Mrs. Schneider, both professional abortionists, were arrested and tried for Miss Clemmens' murder, but by the most stupid blundering or something else they were

Allowed to Escape.

But though Anna Clemmens' murderers failed of their due, the finding of her body furnished an important clew to the solution of the Whitla mystery. Detective John F. Webb noticed what every one else seems to have overlooked, viz.: That the rope in each case was bound and knotted about the body in precisely the same way; therefore, the same parties had to do with both crimes. Meanwhile Hugh S. Peoples caused the arrest of two brothers, young men, by the name of Theiss, charging them with having made Martha Whitla pregnant, and then murdered her to conceal their evil doing. But the merest examination resulted in their honorable discharge. From this point, the authorities seem to have folded their hands and gone to sleep to dream out a theory of some sort. But Detective Webb kept awake, and on his own account, for he had no encouragement, but the rather many hindrances from his superior officers, pressed his investigations along the line of a theory all his own. This theory and these investigations he finally revealed to the Detroit Evening News, a paper that had braved certain bitter opposition by ceaselessly and vigorously demanding that Martha Whitla's murderers be discovered and punished. In August, 1880, a year and a half after the river gave up its murdered dead, the News published the detective's story. It was that Martha Whitla came into Detroit from some ten miles away on January 11, 1879; that she was seen with a man, whose mistress she had been; that she was decoyed into a certain house not far from Michigan avenue and there was murdered. No names were mentioned, and the statement was by many being forgotten when, about a year after its publication, Hugh S. Peoples brought suit for libel against the Evening News, declaring its article pointed directly to him and that he must have

Fifty Thousand Dollars Damages.

Two similar suits were instituted against other papers repeating the detective's story. Two months ago the suit against the News came to trial. On the trial it was proved that Hugh S. Peoples had long been unduly intimate with Martha Whitla; that, under promise of marriage, she had become a mother by him; that she had long served as his mistress; that he had given her some money and finally his note for $400 to keep her quiet; that by reason of her repeated efforts to collect the note—especially after his marriage with another, perhaps five or six years ago—he had become greatly exasperated against her and had forbidden her to come to his house; that she came into the city on the 11th of January, 1879, on purpose to collect the note; that she that day showed it to several different parties, and to each reiterated the one purpose of her visit, that she went to the hotel of which Peoples was one of the proprietors expressly to see him and get her money, and that she was last seen alive late in the afternoon, walking the streets with him in the very neighborhood of the house in which the detective and the Evening News declared she was murdered. It was also shown that when the body was found her clothing and the contents of her pocket were precisely as when last seen alive, with one solitary exception. In her pocket-book were her thimble and certain other trifles which she carried there, but the note which she had carried for four years, which she always kept in it, was gone. And the only man in the world who was interested in the note was the one with whom she was last seen. It was also shown that Peoples had been guilty of arson in burning a dwelling to get the insurance, and that Martha knew of the crime but was persuaded to conceal it. The trial lasted two weeks and created an excitement seldom surpassed. The judge charged the jury that the article was libellous and on that question there must be no discussion. It was simply for them to determine whether its statements were sustained. The jury quickly decided that they were and that no damages could be collected.

The same evening of the verdict Peoples was arrested on the charge of being Martha Whitla's murderer. So clear seemed the evidence against him and so serious was public feeling that Peoples secured a release on bail only after an appeal to the Supreme Court. Press of court business compelled the deferring of the examination until the 15th inst. In the meantime, on January 27, Dr. Cox and Mrs. Schneider were

Arrested for the Murder

of Miss Whitla on a direct charge made by one Dr. James N. Hollywood, who declared that they only did the deed, and at her house. But, as in the case of the Theiss brothers, a brief examination resulted in the discharge of the defendants, though the innocence of Cox and Schneider is by no means yet established. In fact, many are daily expecting their rearrest and final conviction, but on quite different testimony from that thus far published.

The action of Hollywood in securing the unwarranted arrest of Cox and Schneider, the very same as that of Peoples in securing the arrest of the Theiss brothers, but helped on new developments in the case. Ten days ago Hollywood and Peoples were arrested—the latter on the strength of new evidence and as an accessory, Hollywood being the principal. Hollywood is a physician, 65 years old, has been in State prison ten years for counterfeiting, and has frequently been arrested as an abortionist. During the examination, which is still in progress, though perhaps substantially closed, Dr. Cox has testified that he treated Anna Clemmens at Mrs. Schneider's for peritonitis, but does not know what became of her, except that her body was afterwards found in the river Rouge. He also admitted an acquaintance with Dr. Hollywood, but claimed that it was very limited. Mrs. Schneider testifies that Anna Clemmens died at her house of miscarriage; that Dr. Cox attended her; that he was there a few moments after, if not at the very time of her death; that he said he would take care of the body, so that she would have no trouble from it, and that he (Dr. Cox) and she carried the body doubled up in a basked into the woodshed, and that at his direction she unlocked the woodshed door at 8 o'clock in the evening, and immediately after she heard some one there, and the body was gone. She then burned Miss Clemmens' clothing, satchel and everything belonging to her. And here it will be recalled that

Both Parties Were Doubled Up

and tied in precisely the same manner and both sunk in the water. Cox and Schneider both testify in open court that they personally had to do with Anna Clemmens and her death. Did they have to do with Martha Whitla's? It is established beyond all doubt that she was last seen alive in the immediate neighborhood of and going towards Mrs. Schneider's, the very same as Dr. Parkman was last seen alive in the immediate neighborhood of and going towards the medical rooms of Professor John White Webster of Harvard College.

But the most direct and damaging of all testimony has just come from the lips of one Frank De Rice, a white barber now living in Flint, this State. He testifies that in 1877 he worked in Detroit, and became acquainted with Hugh S. Peoples through his coming to his shop. In October or November, 1878, he lived in Pontiac, twenty-six miles out on the Milwaukee road. Coming into Detroit one day he accidentally met with Peoples, who told him that he was just the man he was looking for, and that he wanted him to take a hand in a scheme he had on hand. Peoples followed him to his hotel, and there told him that he had a lady friend who was bothering him; he wanted to get rid of her, and he would give any young man $350 to marry her. De Rice consented to an interview, and met the young woman, who was introduced to him as Mary Brown by Peoples, though as soon as they were alone on their two hours' walk about the city she said her name was Martha Whitla. De Rice did not propose marriage to her, whereat Peoples was much disappointed and displeased. Soon afterwards, or just before Christmas, Peoples wrote De Rice at Pontiac, urging him to come in again. He did so two weeks later, January, 1879. Peoples met him, and in the evening took him to Dr. Hollywood's office. There Peoples told him that things had taken a change, and the girl [Whitla] was

In a Hard State.

What they wanted of him was to take her body home with him to Pontiac in a trunk as baggage, and that there De Rice should dispose of it as best he could. The doctor said he would disfigure the face so that it could not be recognized. The girl was then out of town, but might come in any day; when she did, and everything was all ready (Martha Whitla murdered, her face disfigured and her body packed in a trunk)! Peoples would send De Rice a letter with just some "hen scratching" in it, and then he was to come right in and get the baggage. Four or five days afterwards, which would bring the date to the identical 11th or 12th of January, he received the "hen scratching" letter, but made no response, and soon afterwards moved to another part of the State. Peoples' letters to De Rice were all burned in a fire which destroyed a hotel at Rochester, Mich. It ought to have been previously stated that it was Hollywood who a year after the publication put Peoples up to suing the Evening News for libel, and furnished a considerable portion of the money by which he prosecuted it. But enough of it all. Murder will out. The power of the press is again proved greater to detect criminals than some regularly constituted authorities, and because of the News and its work our citizens are beginning to feel that Detroit will no longer be so safe a refuge for murderers.

FORGER WINSLOW.

His Life in Buenos Ayres One of Luxury and Ease—Just as Affable as Ever—How He is Treated by the People.

A gentleman recently returned to this city from Buenos Ayres, in conversation with a GLOBE representative yesterday, stated that he had recently seen the notorious ex-Editor Winslow, alive and well in the South American city. Mr. Winslow came to Buenos Ayers, as near as he could recollect, some seven years ago, and almost immediately became the editor of the Buenos Ayres Daily Herald. He was then known by the name of Low. He did not appear to have a superabundance of this world's goods, but his good address, his well-assumed piety, and above all his consummate cheek overcame all obstacles. He seemed to have no difficulty in obtaining credit, but those to whom he became indebted, on the contrary, have experienced the utmost difficulty in getting their loans back again ever since; and at the present time, in spite of the popularity of his paper, the ex-forger appears to be in debt on all sides. Of course Winslow's first step was to identify himself with a church. He became a member of the American Methodist Society. His prayers and exhortations were remarked for their fervor and zeal, and he soon became conspicuous for his labors in the religious field. This, however, did not last very long. The pious Low of Buenos Ayres was eventually recognized as the dishonest Winslow of Boston. A long article in the New York Herald was the result. The article eventually reached Buenos Ayres and the news spread like wildfire over the community. Winslow himself received a copy of the paper in his office while in company with some of the prominent citizens of the city and read the article aloud. Astounded and dismayed one of those present asked if it was true.

"You can believe it or not, just as you see fit," coolly replied Winslow.

As a result of all this the Methodist society had an investigation and concluded to do henceforth without him. Afterwards Winslow concluded to marry, and, finding that his chances were not very great of getting a clergyman in Buenos Ayres to perform the ceremony, he went to England, his present companion and her mother following on the next steamer. Since their return Winslow and his lady have lived together as man and wife, though it is perfectly well known that he has a wife here. No longer ago than the recent carnival a cartfull of masqueraders halted in front of his residence, where he and his lady were sitting upon the veranda, and forthwith began to recite some unwelcome facts about the ex-forger, beginning their remarks with "Low, Winslow," etc. Winslow was obliged by shame to retire from the public gaze. Winslow's paper has every evidence of prospering, though, as stated before, he is very much in debt. In some manner or other he has acquired considerable influence in the local government, and has been employed on important questions by it. Above all, he is the most affable, polite, and unctious man in the world; can talk more like an angel than ever, and has enough power to make himself somewhat feared among certain classes. He lives well, even sumptuously. His private office is a parlor, and his house well fitted up. His lady is said to be wealthy.

Free Bouquets for Congressmen.

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

The Botanical Garden at Washington has a curious history. It has grown up with but very little help from the law. When the Wilkes exploring expedition returned to the United States about forty years ago it brought back from the South Pacific certain rare specimens of flora of those regions, and Congress appropriated $1200 to have them properly cared for, and as a report of the expedition was to be published under the direction of the committee on library the care of the botanic specimens was placed under its supervision. Of course the thing grew, until now the Botanic Garden is an "institution" which costs $15,000 a year, and upon which, first and last, nearly $600,000 of public money has been expended. The garden appears to be useful only as "a thing of beauty," and in that respect mainly for the purpose of furnishing free flowers to official society.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a SAFE, SURE, SIMPLE and CHEAP External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE

A. VOGELER & CO.

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED

by thousands and tens of thousands all over the country to be the SUREST CURE ever discovered for all

KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (every druggist will recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Incontinence or retention of Urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains all speedily yield to its curative power.

PRICE $1. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE FREE SHIP BILL.

Mr. John Roach Expresses His Opinion

Before the House Committee on Naval Affairs.

How to Secure a Naval Marine, and What is Needed.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Among the experts in shipbuilding who recently gave the House committee on naval affairs the benefit of their experience in relation to the proposed construction of the new navy was Mr. John Roach of Chester. He began his remarks by reviewing the condition of our merchant marine and our navy prior to the war, the straits to which the government was reduced in 1860 to create a navy, and declared that the experience of the past was sufficient to convince sensible men that the government could not afford to wait until war is declared before beginning to build war ships. "You can," said Mr. Roach, "call forth armies suddenly and transport them on your railroads at a few days' notice to the point of attack, but you cannot send ships to sea unless you have them built in advance. Now, have you got them? You have not. The man would be thought crazy who should propose to keep New York or any of our great cities without a fire department, depending upon buckets to extinguish its fires; but that would be quite as reasonable and as wise as to leave this great country in its present defenseless position, so far as its navy is concerned." The number of vessels, according to Secretary Welles, completed and begun by the government after the firing on Sumter, was 179, at a cost of $8,000,000. Besides this a large number were purchased by the War Department as transports. There were purchased from the merchant marine 497 ships of all sorts in character, tonnage and price, for which about $60,000,000 was paid, making a grand total of $140,000,000 for the navy. Of the 179 ships began, 120 of them were not ready for use until 1863 and 1864, long after the war might have ended had the government possessed fifty good ships in 1860. Immediately after the war Secretary Welles disposed of 363 of the naval ships at auction, which were purchased principally for the material that was in them, while ninety-seven more had been previously sunk as harbor obstructions, leaving thirty of the whole number in the navy, and those

Practically Worthless.

Mr. Roach said that England, France, Germany and Italy had expended since 1840 on war ships not less than $1,000,000,000, equivalent to gold. This had been largely wasted in experiments, and those countries had comparatively little to show for it in effective war ships today. Mr. Roach said that it was conceded by all that if this government could have blockaded the Southern ports with a small navy in 1860 the war would have ended within a year. The want of a navy also entailed the loss of our ocean carrying trade and merchant marine, which we have not been able to regain and rebuild, and the result is that we have for years been paying from $70,000,000 to $100,000,000 a year for freights to foreigners and are now paying $140,000,000. Mr. Roach said: "It may be claimed that so far as we ourselves are concerned this leaves us perfectly safe; that we will get into no war, and that therefore we have nothing to fear from this state of things; but this is a great mistake. Great dangers menace us even though we do not get into war. I can show you, upon the best European authority, that there are today in Europe 3,000,000 men under arms; that France, England and Germany have 800 great war ships, and we all know what those vast warlike preparations mean. Now what would be our situation if any two of these great nations should get into war with each other while we are dependent upon their ships for the transportation of our surplus products? In such a case we might any day see outside of Sandy Hook the terrible spectacle of the navy of either of those powers sinking the enemy's merchant ships with our product in their bottoms. I tell you, gentlemen, we can never be safe until we have ships of our own to do our own carrying trade." If the United States should get into war itself, Mr. Roach declared, he could take twenty ships coming into the port of New York, ten of the Cunard line, or ten of the Inman ships which can make fifteen knots an hour, station five of them with large guns fifty miles outside of Sandy Hook, and they would sink our entire foreign and coasting commerce. England, Mr. Roach said, had $780,000,000 of capital invested in ships on the ocean, to say nothing of the millions she has invested in her factories and the numbers of human beings who,

If Those Factories Were Closed

for three months, would be seeking alms, or perhaps rising in rebellion against their government. Fully 80 per cent. of the shipping embraced in this $780,000,000 is but little in advance of the ordinary sailing power. England could not risk for a moment to have the product of her factories trusted to the safe keeping of any nation while on its road to market. She therefore makes all sacrifices to maintain her position on the seas and yet makes it profitable. Mr. Roach said, to have an American navy, we want, first, large ironclads for the protection of our ports, enough and no more than are needed for that purpose; we want fast ships with long telescopes and a few big guns to sight our enemies far off, overtake and destroy him. The merchant ships, such as we ought to have today, he declared would strike terror into the naval powers of the world. He believes that the government should undoubtedly have ships enough belonging to the navy proper to represent us on all European stations—say twenty-five or thirty vessels—but at the same time he believed that ships of great speed could be built for the merchant service, upon plans approved by the Navy Department, so constructed at the start that when the occasion came the parts of the ship where the guns were to be placed could be found strong enough without alteration, and that in this way the government could secure for less than one-half the amount of money that would be necessary on any other plan, a thoroughly efficient aid to the navy. A navy organized on this plan would cost much less, to begin with, and its maintenance would not cost one-eighth of the sum that would have to be appropriated for the payment of the officers and men for regular naval vessels. Mr. Roach said, "Put a fleet of ships of this class afloat, manned by 15,000 or 20,000 men, and it will give you command of the ocean. These vessels would be for you pioneers of commerce, distributing your surplus products everywhere, and it would be far better for us to build such ships than if somebody were to give you the empty ships for nothing

In Time of War,

because you would have the captains and the engineers and the crews all on hand. And this plan would have another advantage. You have at Annapolis your academy for educating your cadets and making engineers and naval officers out of them. Put those young men on board the ships I have been describing and they will learn something there that they will never learn at Annapolis or anywhere else—something that they are not learning today." As a man whose interest in shipowning is larger than his interest in shipbuilding, Mr. Roach said that the free ship bill had done more damage to American commerce than ever did the Alabama. He declared that merchants could not be found in New York who would be willing to go to England, buy ships there, bring them here and sell them under our laws, even if the government gave them a bounty of 25 per cent. on the cost of the ship, because under present laws they cannot compete with foreign ships. England has 23,000 ships with about 9,000,000 tonnage. Three nations at the outbreak of the war desired to obtain our carrying trade. Germany had cheap capital and so had France, but England took seven-eighths of what we lost, after all, and France and Germany, though they had the advantage of going over to England and buying free ships, got only one-eighth between them. The funny thing Mr. Roach declared about it was that when the French and Germans bought their ships in England they were compelled to subsidize them against the English subsidized ships, and so they have been running along for years until France now begins to see that if she wants to occupy a position equal with England she must build her own ships. The United States needs $200,000,000 worth of ships, and it was nonsense to say that we could afford to send that amount of money abroad to purchase them. No nation has as good facilities as the United States for building ships. Ninety per cent. of the amount of money invested in their construction will be spent for labor, and it was idle, in view of these facts, to talk of purchasing our ships abroad.

Mr. Roach declared that England is now building ships of a speed of

Eighteen Knots Per Hour,

looking to the future; and he believed that any new ships built by this country could be made capable of running at the same rate. Mr. Roach advocated the construction of ships of steel in preference to those of iron, and he thought they could best be built by outside contractors, under the supervision of the Navy Department, holding back large amounts of money due the contractors until every condition of the contract had been complied with. One statement made by Mr. Roach attracted the attention of the committee. He said: "The United States has today the best and largest iron-built fleet in the world outside that of Great Britain. We have more fast iron ships from 4000 tons down, in proportion to the whole amount of shipping that we own, than any nation in the world; and if we had had, at the commencement of the rebellion, the fleet of iron steamers that we have now, we could have blockaded the Southern coast so effectually that it would have brought the rebellion to an end in a year. We have at the present time over 100 iron steamers ranging from 1500 to 4000 tons, many of them among the finest and fleetest in the world."

The American shipbuilder, Mr. Roach said, does not ask any bounty. "We have abundant material for shipbuilding, of the finest quality in the world, and the only reason why an American ship costs today more than a foreign ship of the same character, is that the American workingman demands and receives higher wages than the foreign workingman, and the superiority of our workmen, their sobriety, their lack of a desire to enter into secret combinations, trades unions and that sort of thing, is such a great advantage to us, that, though we pay a great deal more for our labor than they do in Europe, we at the same time get a great deal more work for what we do pay. It takes about 200 men one year to build a 3000-ton ship, and of course the ship costs somewhat more here than it would in England, because the labor costs more; but I leave it to you, gentlemen, whether you have any desire that

The American Mechanic

shall be reduced below the condition which he now occupies. Another point: "Remember that as soon as the ship is finished and afloat she becomes a factory on the water. Your 3000-ton ship then requires about 100 men to man her. The life of a ship is about twenty years; so that the extra cost of the labor of these 200 men engaged in building the ship sinks into comparative insignificance compared with the cost of labor for running. I tell you that if you are going to adopt this free-ship plan you will have to buy your ships abroad, and when you do that you will find that it is only the thin end of the wedge, and the next argument you will hear from the free-ship advocate will be that the first cost of construction amounts to little or nothing; it is only the extra pay of 200 men for one year, but the ship lives twenty years, and the real burden consists in the high wages we have to pay her officers and crew for that long period. The result of it all is that if we are determined to be governed solely by what is called economy, without regard to considerations of patriotism, nationality or anything of that kind, there is nothing for you to do but to let out your entire commerce by contract to England or some other nation."

THE GRIST MILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS."

Solutions to the Grist Mill—No. 7.

No. 712.
ALMANAC.

No. 713.
K
MER
MADIA
KEDLACK
RIANT
ACT
K

No. 714.
COMPOSITE
LOWVERS
EGERS
ARE
N
TIN
INGLE
AUTHORS
LIMITLESS

No. 715.
OLIVE MOSS.
CAPT N. FRANK.

No. 716.
U
ANN
HABIT
AARONIC
UNBOSOMED
NINOVEN
TIMES
CEN
D

No. 719.
MITIGATED
TIRADES
TIMID
SET
S

No. 720.
BED
HELEM
BENEFIT
ELEVATE
DEFACED
MITES
TED

No. 721.
DIVORCE.

No. 722.
GOWNSMAN
ORIOLES
WINNOW
NONCE
SLOE
MEW
AS
N

No. 723.
LUDOVIC
UTERINE
DETENTS
ORESTES
VINTAGE
INTEGER
CESSERS

No. 717.
PASTORAL
PALTERER
BATTERED
TESTERNS
PATTERNS
GESTURES
PESTERED
LITTERED

No. 718.
"Give fools their gold and knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubble rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all."

No. 761—Numerical.

Whole, thirty-four letters, is a saying of Franklin.

My 25, 5, 8, 17, 10, 32, wrote the Poet's Journal.

My 7, 5, 29, 24, 26, 17, 1, wrote Sartor Resartus.

My 15, 12, 13, 18, 25, wrote Marmion.

My 30, 20, 3, wrote the Raven.

My 19, 5, 2, 24, 34, 18, 27, 21, wrote Life of Garfield.

My 4, 11, 6, we like to read in books.

My 12, 16, 32, 22, 34, is to vex.

My 23, 28, 31, are three letters all alike.

My 14, 9, 1, edits the Boomerang.

Dorchester, Mass.

No. 762—Rhomboid.

(To "O'Possum.")

Across—1. A substance by which shellfish are attached to rocks; 2. A governor of a Grecian province; 3. Notwithstanding; 4. An acid; 5. An island in the north Pacific ocean; 6. To boil.

Down—1. In "Boston Boy"; 2. A pronoun; 3. A watering place; 4. Wit (rare); 5. Relating to a city; 6. Pictures; 7. To rest; 8. To adorn (obs.); 9. A small house; 10. An abbreviation of shilling; 11. In "Korn Kake."

Augusta, Ga. A. T. SPOON.

No. 763—Compound Acrostic.

(Five-letter words.)

Across—1. To deride; 2. To leap; 3. A weight; 4. To comb.

Primals—A tax.
Finals—Open.
Connected—Unhurt.

Rockland, Me. KNOX.

No. 754—Double-Letter Enigma.

(To "Krook.")

In angels' whispers, oh! so loud,
In James G. Blaine, a statesman proud,
In precious diamonds dear and rare,
In ruby stones, quite nice to wear,
In bibliomaniacs and fools,
In algebraic sums and rules,
In dearest Juniata, love,
In candy, good to eat, my love,
In the *whole*, the people's free,
Kings and queens you never see,
The people's work
They do not shirk,
From duty when a war comes o'er,
But whip their enemies the more.
They vote and fight
With all their might
The "Stalwarts," "Half-breeds," Democrats,
Like the old "Kilkenny cats."

New York City. MAX SIMS.

No. 765—Pyramid.

Across—1. A letter; 2. A Spanish epic poem; 3. One who gives; 4. Belonging to the shoulder; 5. A refreshing drink.

Down—1. A letter; 2. An interjection; 3. A rag; 4. A morbid disposition to sleep; 5. A muscle; 6. A female name; 7. To leave friends basely; 8. A French article; 9. A letter.

Lawrence, Mass. ARTHUR F. HOLT.

No. 766—Diamond.

(To "Maud Lynn.")

1. A letter; 2. An island off the coast of France; 3. Acquiesces; 4. Ransoms (obs.); 5. Moved with life and vigor; 6. A genus of mollusks; 7. Structures of piles driven round the piers of bridges for defence and support; 8. Irregular; 9. A large candle; 10. An inseparable preposition; 11. A letter.

Boston, Mass. JEW.

No. 767—Charade.

Second first is *whole*.
Old and nearly dead;
Now the whole is said.

Dorchester, Mass. I. GUESS.

No. 768—Half-Square.

1. A woman who makes and leaves a will at death; 2. The ninth segment in insects; 3. Snored (rare); 4. A person of irritable temper; 5. An oil made from roses; 6. A row; 7. A measure of length; 8. A preposition; 9. A letter.

Manayunk, Penn. DANDY LYON.

No. 769—Square.

1. A great profit received by a tributer (mining); 2. An animal; 3. One of the hoopoe family (ornith.); 4. To mature; 5. To peddle (obs.).

Boston, Mass. CARROTS.

No. 770—Rebus.

(A river of Brazil.)
GTENU.

Boston, Mass. MOMUS.

No. 771—Diamond.

1. In pleasure; 2. A spot on cards; 3. A large ship of burden; 4. Idols; 5. A whirling about on the toes in dancing; 6. A particular kind of silk; 7. A P. O. of Steuben County, N. Y.; 8. A place of debauchery; 9. In pleasure.

Boston, Mass. CLIO.

No. 772—Diamond Cross.

(To "Skeleton.")

Upper left diamond—1. In "Odoacer;" 2. A male nickname: 3. A village in Senegambia, Africa; 4. A town of France; 5. A metalic instrument; 6. Certain musical syllables; 7. In "Skeleton."

Upper right diamond—1. In "Skeleton;" 2. A small horse; 3. A male name; 4. Existing in name only; 5. A plant; 6. A simpleton; 7. In "Odoacer."

Lower left diamond—1. In "Skeleton;" 2. To wager; 3. Clinkers; 4. An animal; 5. A moment; 6. To understand; 7. In "Odoacer."

Lower right diamond—1. In "Odoacer;" 2. A fish; 3. The outer parts of buildings (rare); 4. A female name; 5. The beginning of an enterprise; 6. Placed; 7. In "Skeleton."

Centre diamond—1. In "Skeleton;" 2. To put on; 3. Wise men; 4. Pertaining to a tile; 5. Denoting the final end; 6. Any cavity closed at one end; 7. In "Odoacer."

San Francisco, Cal. CAPT. N. FRANK.

SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

Accepted Grists.

MISTIQUE—Three squares, half-square and diamond. CARROTTS—Square and numerical. KNOX—Two squares. DANDY LYON—Five squares, numerical, octagon, diamond, three half-squares and charade. JESSE OVERLOCK—Two squares, rhomboid and diamond cross—MARY ET—Three squares. JOHN FLEMING—Three squares.

Prize-Winners.

1. Not won.
2. C. H. S., Newark, N. J.

The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of February 7:

C. H. S., Kroy Wen, Jesse Overlock, Globe, Trebor, Mrs. Mary W., George W. Warren, L. E. Vator, Myrtle, A. J. K., Howard, Marble Table, Carrots and X. Y. Z.

Chaff.

MISTIQUE.—It gives you a complete list.

MAX SIMS.—We received your grist after a little trouble. We do not lay any claim to the name of Walter.

EFFENDI.—We have not had the pleasure of unlocking "Our Puzzle Box" this year. What has happened to it? We should like to see it ever so much, and so would the rest of Boston's posers.

Do not give up. Hundreds that have suffered for years from kidney diseases have been cured by Kidney-Wort.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER..........................Editor

BOSTON, March 7, 1882.

All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Pemberton square.

Now Ready,

the "American Checker Player," comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations, of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five critical positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardell and Lyman, containing in all 179 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is handsomely bound in cloth. Price 75 cents (in silver, currency or American postage stamps), postpaid. All orders promptly attended to. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

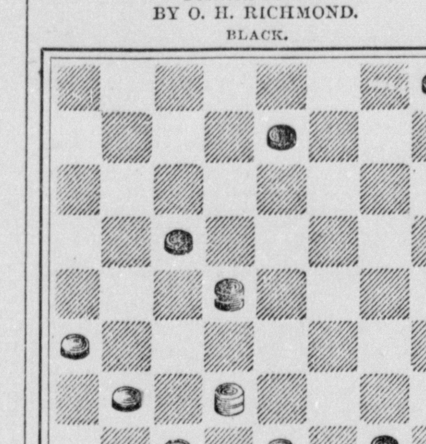
Notice.

All correspondence sent to Mr. C. F. Barker's address pertaining to the checker column or his work, the American Checker Player, will be promptly attended to by his brother, Mr. Isaiah Barker, during his absence from home. Parties will please address C. F. Barker, care of Isaiah Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Position No. 921.

BY O. H. RICHMOND.

BLACK.



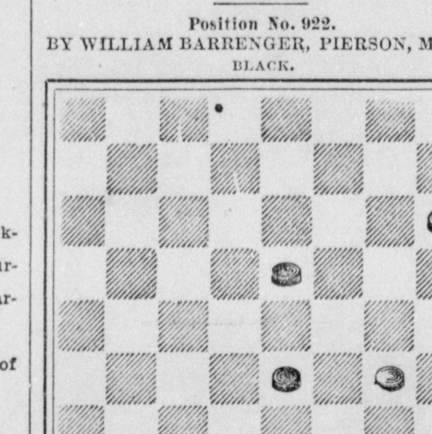
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Position No. 922.

BY WILLIAM BARRENGER, PIERSON, MICH.

BLACK.



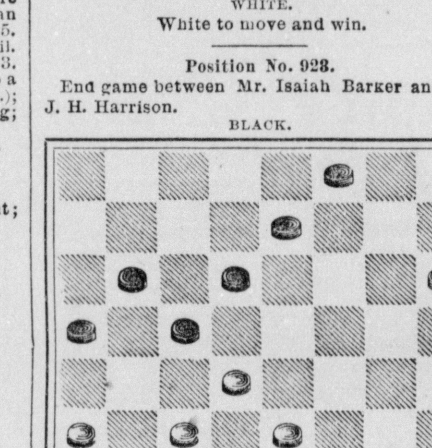
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Position No. 923.

End game between Mr. Isaiah Barker and Mr. J. H. Harrison.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black (Harrison) to move and draw.

Game No. 1359—Single Corner.

Played in the Fairgrieve-Gardner match, January, 1882.

11..15	17..13	10..14	15..8	16..20
22..18	7..10	18..9	19..28	18..15
15..22	27..24	5..14	18..14	23..18
25..18	9..14	27..24	28..32	14..10
8..11	18..9	3..7	23..18	6..9
29..25	5..14	26..22	12..16	13..6
4..8	24..19	17..26	20..11	2..9
24..20	15..24	31..22	7..16	11..16
10..15-1	28..19	14..17	8..3	18..11
25..22-2	14..17	22..18	32..27	16..7
12..16	32..27	17..22	3..8	9..14
21..17	1..5	19..15	27..32	7..11
8..12	22..18	16..19	8..11	14..17
				Drawn.

(Var. 1.)

In a subsequent game Mr. Fairgrieve varied with:

12..16	7..10	13..17	11..15	14..18
25..22	30..25	26..22	18..11	23..14
8..12	9..13	17..26	6..9	16..23
27..24	18..14	31..22	17..13A	8..3
10..15	10..17	6..10	9..27	7..11
24..19	21..14	22..17	32..23	3..8
15..24	3..7	1..6	10..14	11..15
28..19	22..18	25..21	11..8	8..11
				Gardner won.

A—This move was introduced some years since by Mr. Gardner as a correction of Drummond and Spayth.

(Var. 2.)

In another game Mr. Gardner varied with:

26..22	17..13	22..6	15..10	10..7
7..10	8..11	2..9	12..16	32..28
27..24	30..26	28..19	27..24	7..3
9..14	3..8	14..18	8..12	28..19
18..9	26..22	23..14	26..22	3..8
5..14	1..5	9..18	18..23	19..15
22..17	13..9	19..15	22..18	25..22
15..18	6..13	5..9	23..27	Gardner
32..27	24..19	31..26	18..9	won.
11..15B	15..24	9..14	27..32	

B—18..22 is the correct play for black.—[W. F.—[Turf, Feb. 17.

Game No. 1360—Switcher.

Played at New Castle between Messrs. J. Hay and R. Martin. Martin's move.

11..15	28..24	8..24	15..11	23..18
22..17	1..6	27..20	19..24	10..7
8..11	30..26	4..8	27..23	18..14
25..22	6..9	31..27	24..27	9..5
9..13	32..28	8..11	22..18	14..10
17..14	9..13	23..18	27..31	7..3
10..17	26..22	11..16	14..9	13..17
21..14	18..25	20..11	5..14	12..8
6..10	29..22	7..16	18..9	10..14
22..17	10..15	14..10	31..26	8..4
18..22	24..19	16..19	23..19	24..27
26..17	15..24	18..15	26..23	4..8
15..18	28..19	12..16	19..16	2..6
24..20	11..16	17..14	20..24	11..7
3..8	20..11	16..20	16..12	Drawn.

Solution of Position No. 919.

BY O. H. RICHMOND.

26..22	30..26	27..2	22..18	7..11
18..15	21..30	4..8	27..24	8..12
21..17	31..27	2..7	18..15	15..19
14..21	30..23	32..27	24..28	W. wins.

Answers to Correspondents.

L. M. S——s, Derry Depot, N. H.—Positions received; thanks.

O. H. R——d, Cedar Springs, Mich.—1. Subscription received and attended to. 2. Thanks for problem.

M. H. D——k, Square Pond, Conn.—Scores at hand; thanks.

J. B——n, Woonsocket, R. I.—Have written you.

Zeno D——y, Grafton, Neb.—1. Book mailed to your address. 2. Have written you.

A. J. D——p, New York—Have sent particulars.

I. D. J. S——t, New York—Am working your way.

G. W. D——n, Lowell—Have written you.

Checker News.

CHARLES F. BARKER'S CHECKER TOUR.—Mr. Charles F. Barker, the American champion, commenced his tour of the States on the 28th of February, at Lynn, Mass., where he stopped three days, playing with all the players of that city and vicinity. His score at the close of the third day's play stood as follows: Barker, 119; all others, 2; drawn, 16. Quite a large number of spectators witnessed the play. Mr. Barker is playing this week in Lowell, at the rooms of the Lowell Draught Club, where he is also playing with the leading players of that city and vicinity for one week. Players and clubs of other cities will do well to address his agent, Mr. John J. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass., to arrange for his coming during his stay in the New England circuit, as he intends to visit the West as soon as possible.

Mr. C. L. Jewett of Monson, Mass., visited Mr. W. E. Richardson of West Stafford, Conn. Checkers were the principal business, with the following result:

Jewett	25	Richardson	13	Drawn	33
Jewett	3	Dimock	0	Drawn	3
Jewett	1	Ladd of Springfield	0	Drawn	1
Totals	29		13		37

At Springfield, Mass., the week before, Mr. Jewett made the following scores:

Jewett	6	T. T. Smith	2	Drawn	8
Jewett	2	Dr. Thompson	0	Drawn	1
Jewett	13	Rockwood	0	Drawn	2
Totals	21		2		11

Mr. M. H. Dimock of Square Pond, Conn., and Mr. Ladd of Springfield contested several games with the following result. Dimock, 5; Ladd, 3; drawn, 4.

THE LIBRARY TABLE.

MONSIEUR LE MINISTRE. A Romance in Real Life. By Jules Claretie.

Monsieur Le Ministre will without doubt be as widely known here as in Paris, where it is said to be a pen and ink portrait of a prime minister of France, and where it has already passed through forty editions.

WINNING THE BATTLE; OR, ONE GIRL IN TEN THOUSAND. By Mary Von-Erden Thomas. With an Illustrated Paper Cover.

Many of the incidents are dramatic. The scene shifts between North and South—Baltimore, Boston, Worcester, New Orleans and Magnolia plantation on the Mississippi river. This offers a wide field, but the author's acquaintance with her localities is thorough, and she is never at fault. The character sketchings are all portraitures. The plot is simple and holds attention throughout.

THE MYSTERIES OF THE COURT OF LOUIS NAPOLEON, by Emile Zola.

The corruptions of the time are pictured with no uncertain hand, and pen-and-ink portraits of well-known public men of the period are given in abundance. Under transparent disguises can be readily recognized those who were at once the chief upholders and destroyers of the last Napoleonic empire. De Morny is sharply drawn, and there figures in the work an intriguing fair American, of whom the newspapers have had much to say.

The three novels noticed above are published by T. B. Peterson Bros., Philadelphia.

BRAINARD'S MUSICAL WORLD.

The February number consists of forty-four pages, twenty of which are music. The nine pieces of music in this number would alone cost in usual sheet form about $2 50. The music consists of the following: "My Rose from Angel Mother's Grave," new song and chorus; "Golden Days," ballad; "The Story by the Stream," ballad; "Heel and Toe Polka," "One Little Word," for piano; "Storm Gallopade," piano duet, and three beautiful hymn tunes, all new and by the best composers. We have made special arrangements with the publishers by which we can furnish both Brainard's Musical Word and THE WEEKLY GLOBE for one year for only $2 05.

THE OLD AND NEW IN EUROPE.

Lecture by Rev. Dr. Storrs at the Old South Church.

At the Old South meeting house Wednesday afternoon Rev. Dr. Storrs of Brooklyn gave a lecture on "The Old and New in Europe." He began by saying that Americans like to go to Europe to get an air-bath of antiquity, to see things that will be in contrast with the freshness and recency of everything in this country. It is true that geologically this continent is older than Europe, but all our civilization is recent. But when the American goes to Europe expecting to see this changed and to find everything bearing the musty smell of age he may see as the lecturer did a man riding on a bicycle through the Via Sacra of Rome. Europe is like a great palimpsest upon which all the ages have written their records, and the new overlays and perhaps obscures the old, but a little searching will show Roman pavements still in London, and in Rome the Temple of Neptune used for a custom house. Thus, looking upon the new and the old in such close proximity gives the sharpest impression of how the new has been evolved from the old, and one never understands the full meaning of antiquity until he has seen them thus together. We are accustomed to speak of the middle ages as being dull and dead, but they are full of an intense and terrible energy by the side of which our times are weak and dilettante. In this country railways have wiped out State rights, unified the nation and made the government paramount. In Europe they are working towards similar ends, but progress is slower because we are not held back by any traditions of a past. The grandeur of a nation's development is to carry its early energy into its later fulness of life and so scanty are our memorials of our early life that we cannot afford to lose a single voice that comes down to us from our past that will help us in bringing into our present and making us always conscious of that past.

A Mean Trick on a Tailor.

[Toronto (Canada) Mail.]

A few days ago a young man, with his left shoulder elevated about six inches above the right, entered a merchant tailor's in this city, and asked to be shown some diagonal cloth. The worthy shopman was only too happy to comply with the request, and after half an hour's inspection a coat valued at $16 was ordered, and a "perfect fit" guaranteed to this deformed specimen of humanity. He paid a small deposit as a "guarantee of good faith," and was told to come round in the course of two or three days to try it on. Punctual to appointment, the "specimen" put in an appearance, and the diagonal cloth was fitted to the diagonal back. Finally the day arrived on which the "perfect fit" was to be ready, and the customer was there as punctual as before. It was again tried on, but this time there was evidently something wrong. The shopman opened his eyes in astonishment, for one shoulder covered his customer's left ear, while the tails on the opposite side stuck out at an angle of 45°. There was nothing for it, however, but to lose the cloth, for, as even the tailor admitted, it could not be altered to a "perfect fit." The mistake was explained when the deformity dropped his shoulder to a natural position and bolted through the door before the tailor had recovered from his astonishment. It was done for a bet, but was a mean transaction after all.

"Now Well and Strong."

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong.

Very truly yours, REV. ISAAC N. AUGUSTIN.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

An Excellent Garfield Group.

Such a flood of cheap prints of the late President Garfield and his family has been issued during the past six months, that one experiences a sense of relief at seeing the elegant and artistic picture, offered to the public by J. H. Bufford's Sons, 39 Federal street. The grouping in this work of art—for so it deserves to rank—has nothing of that stiff and awkward posturing which so often characterizes pictures of this class. The portraits of each member of the family has evidently received special attention. They are all unusually faithful and pleasing, and were made from photographs selected and furnished by Mrs. Garfield. The mechanical part of the work is excellently done, and on the whole, as Mrs. Garfield herself has acknowledged, it is by far the best of the many pictures published.

Women that have been pronounced incurable by the best physicians in the country have been completely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK WANTED AT V. E. A. OFFICE, 19 WINTER STREET.

TO OUR READERS.

It will pay you to read every advertisement in this paper. When you answer them please do us the favor to say you saw the advertisement in THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again; I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York. wy8t mh7

THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illustrated Book Sent Free. (new) E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St. New York. wy6teow f22

NEW.—Don't pass this, just what you want to make money with. Sent free to all. Address, Globe Novelty House, 251 North 9th st., Phil., Pa. 4tw mh7

12 Red-hot Valentines, 10c. Best matrimonial paper 45c. a year; sample, 10c. L. Clark, Wiscoy, Minn

Seeds. We have advantages as Seedsmen of which we wish to tell the public. Thirty years experience as PRACTICAL MARKET GARDENERS AND FLORISTS, gives us such knowledge as to enable us to judge not only what are the best kinds for Fruit, Flower or Vegetable crops (whether for Private or Commercial Gardening), but also to thoroughly test the quality of all Seeds and Plants. Our Greenhouses and Frames in Jersey City, are the largest in America, covering upwards of four acres, solid in glass, employing an average of seventy men throughout the year. We send our Illustrated Catalogue of "Everything for the Garden," on application FREE. PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 Cortlandt Street, New York. Plants

QUICK MAILS AND FAST EXPRESS ENABLE YOU TO PURCHASE DRY GOODS BY LETTER FROM JORDAN, MARSH & CO., Boston, Mass., U. S. A., With as much satisfaction as if you were buying in person. Send for our DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE. MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION. SAMPLES promptly forwarded. ORDERS executed with the most scrupulous care and despatch.

COLORED DRESS GOODS, BOOKS, GLOVES, SATINS, WOOLLENS, BLANKETS, RIBBONS, BROCADES, MILLINERY, LADIES' HOSE, GENTS' SHIRTS, LADIES' SUITS, LADIES' CLOAKS, SHOPPING BAGS, SCOTCH SUITINGS, FANCY ARTICLES, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, GENTS' UNDERWEAR.

BLACK DRESS GOODS, LACES, SHAWLS, LINENS, VELVETS, FLANNELS, CARPETS, CAMBRICS, UMBRELLAS, GENTS' HOSE, UPHOLSTERY, MISSES' SUITS, MISSES' CLOAKS, BOYS' CLOTHING, SATINE SUITINGS, TOILET ARTICLES, COTTON UNDERWEAR, GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

JORDAN, MARSH & CO., Washington & Avon Sts. ja31 f7 21 mh7 14

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD. Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION! For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists. Established over 40 years. Enormous and increasing sales Throughout Europe and America. ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's) A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant. Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stoppered Bottles. Sold by all Druggists. WSeow&wyoamly my25

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY AND ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN. A VITAL FORCE RESTORER. DON'T FAIL TO GET A BOX. Put up in neat boxes, of three sizes. No. 1, (enough to last a month,) $3; No. 2, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure, unless in severe cases,) $5; No. 3, (lasting over three months, will restore those in the worst condition,) $7. Sent by mail, in plain wrappers. Full Directions for using will accompany each box. Send for Pamphlets giving Anatomical Illustrations and Testimony, which will convince the most skeptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Prepared and Sold ONLY by HARRIS REMEDY CO. Mfg. Chemists, MARKET AND 8TH STS., ST. LOUIS, MO. o19—eowly

NERVE AND BRAIN DISEASES. DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT; a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by SMITH, DOOLITTLE & SMITH, 24 and 26 Tremont st., Boston, wholesale agents for N. E. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Su&wyly s4

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS Every THURSDAY from BOSTON PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL, Touching at HALIFAX, N. S., and during summer season, May to December, every Saturday from Quebec. Five days land to land. The steamers are unsurpassed for SAFETY and SPEED, and are fitted up with all improvements conducive to the comfort of passengers. Extra services from GLASGOW, GALWAY, QUEENSTOWN and LONDONDERRY for the convenience of Steerage passengers, to whom kind treatment is made a specialty. CABIN, $50, $70 and $80, According to Accommodation. INTERMEDIATE, $40. Steerage at LOW RATES. J. J. SHANAHAN & CO., 7 Broad st. LEVE & ALDEN, Gen'l Pass. Agts., BOSTON, 15 State st. dSuwytf d13

CORRECT TIME! If you want the Best Time Keeper for the Money that can be bought anywhere in the World, get the LANCASTER WATCH Sold by Jewelers throughout the United States. Its 16 grades are not the lowest in price but the best for the money. All Quick-Train ¾-plate Movements. Established 1874. Ask for the LANCASTER, PA. QUICK-TRAIN RAILROAD WATCHES. mh7 13twy

WONDERS NEVER CEASE. To any reader of this paper who will send his name and nine 3-ct. postage stamps, we will send a nice new Time-keeper, in oreide cases, with clear glass crystal, in good working order and warranted. This offer is made simply to introduce our Watches and Jewelry, and holds good for 60 days only. Two only will be sent to one address for 50 cts. A fine gol plated Chain for 20 cts. additional. Address orders to SANDERSON & CO., Readville, Mass. TIMEY mh7 eowy4t

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Will mail FREE their Catalogue for 1882, containing a full descriptive Price-List of Flower, Field and Garden SEEDS Bulbs, Ornamental Grasses, and Immortelles, Gladiolus, Lilies, Roses, Plants, Garden Implements. Beautifully illustrated. Over 100 pages. Address ROCHESTER, N. Y., & CHICAGO, ILL 179-183 East Main St. 200-206 Randolph St. f21 eow4t

STARTLING DISCOVERY! LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y. STuThwy1y o15

Free D. M. FERRY & CO'S ILLUSTRATED, DESCRIPTIVE AND PRICED SEED ANNUAL FOR 1882 To All. Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers without ordering it. It contains five colored plates, 600 engravings, about 200 pages, and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Fruit Trees, etc. Invaluable to all. Send for it. Address, D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich. jan11 eow6t

THE DIAMOND DYES. ONLY 10 CENTS FOR ANY COLOR. The Simplest, Cheapest, Strongest and most brilliant Dyes ever made. One 10 cent package will color more goods than any 15 or 25 ct. dye ever sold. 24 popular colors. Any one can color any fabric or fancy article. Send for color wanted and be convinced. Fancy cards, sample of ink, and p'k'g. dye, all mailed for 10 cts. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

DIPHTHERIA. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me. ThSTu6mwy26t n2

INSTANTANEOUS INVIGORATOR. The great Restorative of Generative Power—sure and safe. Removes nervous timidity, impotency and sexual debility and restores the energy, fire and vigor of youth in twenty minutes. Price, $1. Address the NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 24 Tremont row, Boston Mass. WSS2M&wyly

WANTED—Agents to sell our elegant pictures of the Garfield Family, published under the directions of Mrs. Garfield; the only authorized picture; samples free to agents that work. For further particulars address J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, art publishers, 39 Federal st., Boston; established 1830. wy4t mh7

Diary Free for 1882, with improved Interest Table, Calender, etc. Sent to any address on receipt of two Three-Cent Stamps. Address, CHARLES E. HIRES, 48 N. Del. Ave. Phila. ja4 26twy

Agents wanted. $5 a Day made selling our NEW HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES and FAMILY SCALE. Weighs up to 25 lbs. Sells at $1.50. DOMESTIC SCALE Co., Cincinnati, O. wy39t au24

DRUNKENNESS CURED. The appetite for liquor permanently destroyed. Full particulars for stamp. Address C. N. Lowell, South Windham, Maine. wy4t f22

OPIUM and MORPHINE EATING A Treatise on their speedy cure SENT FREE. Dr. J. C. Hoffman, P. O. Box 138, Chicago, Ill. wyly f22

RED-HOT SCENES. For gents only; one pack 25 for 25c.; 3 packs 50c. Star Novelty Co., Box 717, New Haven, Conn. wy26t f1

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 stops, 10 set reeds only $90. Pianos $125 up. Rare Holiday inducements ready. Write or call on Beatty, Washington, N. J. wy52t d14

NIGHT SCENES Rich and very rare. 15 for 25c., 7 for 15c., by mail; stamps taken. W. Sizer, New Haven, Ct. wy26t f1

$777 a year and expenses to agents. Free Outfit Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me. 45t o19

SALARY and EXPENSES to Agents. J. E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. f28 4twy

50 Genuine French Chromos, imported designs, no 2 alike, with name, 10c. Winslow & Co., Meriden, Ct. f23 13t

BRANSON KNITTER For Manufacturing or Family Use, either with or with ut steam power. Over 3000 in use, and acknowledged to be all that is claimed for it, and without a rival. Makes seamless hose of all sizes, double heel and toe. Will not get out of order, and girls and boys 10 to 15 years old operate them. For full particulars, address J. L. BRANSON 505 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Penn., Or 204 West Fourth st., Cincinnati, Ohio. wy4t&eowtf s21

Owing to the Failure of the Music House of Earlebach & Co., Germany, we purchased their entire stock Paganini Violins. Celebrated for fine tone, finish. Italian strings, fine pegs, inlaid pearl tail-piece, fine long bow, with ivory and silvered frog, in violin box. Book of Instruction, with 558 pieces music, by express for $3.50. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. A better outfit cannot be purchased elsewhere for $10. G. H. W. BATES & CO., Importers, Boston, Mass.

IF YOU WANT GOOD SITUATIONS, IF YOU WANT RELIABLE HELP, IF YOU WANT SUMMER BOARDERS, CALL OR WRITE, The V. E. A. Office, 19 Winter Street. Cooks and girls for general housework can always secure good situations, with wages from $3 to $5 per week. Send stamp to ensure reply. tf mh14

$1 SWISS ORGAN. $1 Known as the Tyrolean Music Box; eight tunes, as follows: "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Sweet By and By," "Down in a Coal Mine," "Grandfather's Clock," "Hold the Fort," "Home, Sweet Home," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground." I will send the Swiss Organ by mail, postpaid, to every reader of this paper on receipt of One Dollar, or three organs for $2. C. LESTER, 22 New Church st., New York. 4twy f14

30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE! We send free on 30 days' trial Dr. Dye's Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances TO MEN suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Kindred Troubles. Also for Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and many other diseases. Speedy cures guaranteed. Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich. wy26t d21

READ THE FUTURE! Prof. L. F. Martinez, the Great Spanish Seer, Wizard and Astrologer, will for 25 Cts., with age, height, color of eyes, and lock of hair, send a correct picture of your future husband or wife, personically predicted, with name, time and place of meeting, and marriage. Money returned if not satisfied. Address, Prof. L. F. MARTINEZ, 10 Montg'y Place, Boston, Mass. n9 26teowy

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF By sending 35c. money or 40c. postage stamps, with age you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, Box 28 Fultonville, N. Y. wyly* my25

Agents wanted Sells rapidly. Particulars free d1 1yw C4S 50 S. M. Spencer, 112 Wash'ast, Boston, Mass.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

	Regular Price.	Price with Weekly.
Arthur's Home Magazine	$2.00	$2.60
American Dairyman (new subs.)	1.50	2.10
Art Interchange Magazine	2.00	2.55
American Poultry Journal	1.25	1.85
Atlantic Monthly	4.00	4.25
American Naturalist	4.00	4.45
American Agriculturist	1.50	2.05
Art Work Manuels	3.00	3.30
Art Interchange (Fortnightly)	2.00	2.55
Art Amateur	4.00	4.10
Army & Navy Journal (only new subs.)	6.00	6.15
American Poultry Yard	1.50	2.30
Brainerd's Musical World	1.50	2.05
Barnes Educational Monthly	1.50	2.30
Beadle's Saturday Journal	3.00	3.05
Burlington Hawkeye	2.00	2.35
Boys of New York	2.50	3.10
Ballou's Magazine	1.50	2.25
Bee-keeper's Magazine	1.00	1.80
Babyland	50	1.35
Boston Pilot	2.65	3.15
Boston Medical Journal	5.00	5.10
Boston Medical and Surgical Journal	5.00	5.05
Cassell's Magazine of Art	3.50	3.70
Country Gentleman	2.50	3.05
Cricket on the Hearth, with premium	1.00	1.75
Chicago Advance	3.00	3.70
Chicago Weekly News	75	1.55
Christian Herald	1.50	2.05
Courier-Journal (Weekly)	1.50	2.30
Donahoe's Magazine	2.00	2.50
Domestic Monthly (with premiums)	1.50	2.05
Detroit Free Press (Weekly)	2.00	2.35
Engineering and Mining Journal	4.00	4.10
Floral Cabinet	1.25	1.95
Forney's Progress	2.50	3.10
Frank Leslie's Illustrated (Weekly)	4.00	4.25
" " Chimney Corner (W'y)	4.00	4.25
" " Lady's Journal (W'y)	4.00	4.25
" " Lady's Magazine (M'y)	2.50	3.05
" " Sunday Magazine (M'y)	3.00	3.45
" " Popular Monthly	3.00	3.45
" " Pleasant Hours (M'y)	1.50	2.25
" " Budget of Wit (M'y)	2.00	2.65
Forest and Stream	4.00	4.10
Germantown Telegraph	2.00	2.30
Gardener's Monthly	2.10	2.45
Good Words	2.75	3.10
Godey's Lady's Book	2.00	2.55
Growing World (for boys and girls)	1.00	1.70
Golden Days (for young people)	3.00	3.30
Home Circle	2.00	2.00
Harpers' Magazine	4.00	4.10
" Weekly	4.00	4.25
" Bazar	4.00	4.25
" Young People	1.50	2.25
Herald of Health (without premiums)	1.00	1.75
Home and Farm	50	1.45
Household	1.00	1.80
Housekeeper	75	1.45
Home Journal	2.00	2.55
Indiana Farmer	2.00	2.55
Independent	3.00	3.55
International Review	5.00	5.10
Iowa Homestead	2.00	2.60
Journal of Microscopy	1.00	1.75
Journal of Chemistry	1.00	1.75
Le Francais (for students in French)	1.50	2.05
Leisure Hours (with premium)	1.50	2.25
Lippincott's Magazine	3.00	3.30
London Lancet	5.00	5.00
London Edinburgh Review	4.00	4.25
London Quarterly Review	4.00	4.25
Manufacturer and Builder	2.00	2.30
Methodist	2.20	2.75
Magazine American History	5.00	5.10
Mining Record	3.00	3.30
North American Review	5.00	5.00
N. Y. Medical Journal	4.00	4.10
Nursery	1.50	2.20
N. Y. Weekly	3.00	3.60
N. Y. Sportsman	3.00	3.60
N. Y. Observer (new subs.)	3.15	3.30
Ohio Farmer	2.00	2.40
Puck (the best comic weekly)	5.00	5.00
Portland Transcript (new names)	2.00	2.60
Phrenological Journal (without premiums)	2.00	2.55
Phrenological Journal (with premiums)	2.25	2.80
Prairie Farmer	2.00	2.50
Peterson's Ladies' Magazine	2.00	2.55
Popular Science Monthly	5.00	5.10
Potter's American Monthly	3.00	3.00
Philadelphia Medical Times	4.00	4.10
" Practical Farmer	2.00	2.40
Rural New Yorker	2.00	2.90
Saturday Evening Post	2.00	2.55
Scientific American	3.20	3.60
" " (with supplement)	7.00	7.00
Sunday School Times	2.00	2.55
Scribner's Monthly	4.00	4.25
St. Nicholas	3.00	3.45
Sunny South	2.50	3.05
Saturday Night (Weekly story)	3.00	3.30
San Francisco Chronicle (Weekly)	2.00	2.60
Spirit of the Times	5.00	5.55
The San Francisco Argonaut (weekly)	4.00	4.10
Turf, Field and Farm	5.00	5.00
The Arm Chair	3.00	3.40
Vick's Floral Magazine	1.25	1.95
Wide Awake	2.50	3.05
Washington Post (Daily)	8.00	8.00
Waverley Magazine	5.00	5.00
Watchman	3.00	3.30
Western Stock Journal	1.00	1.85

No publication will be sent for less time than one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

Always state with what issue you wish your subscription to begin.

We do not furnish specimen copies of other publications. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

A GOOD BARGAIN HIWASSEE CORN, the largest grain, smallest cob, and most productive variety in the world, package 25c. MAMMOTH CABBAGE, 29 to 50 lbs. each, package 25c. MAMMOTH PUMPKIN, have been grown to weigh 150 lbs., package 25c. SNAKE CUCUMBER 2 to 6 ft. in length, coils up like a snake, package 25c. SANGUINEUS, a tropical-looking plant, 10 ft. high, covered with bright red fruit, package 25c. CHOICE GARDEN SEEDS, 10c. per package. Asparagus (Conover's Colossal), Carrot (Long Orange), Cress (Curled), Cucumber (Green Cluster), Lettuce (Silesia), Musk Melon (Nutmeg), Watermelon (Mt. Sweet), Parsnip (Long White), Radish (Scarlet), Spinach (Round Leaved), Tomato (Acme), Turnip (White Dutch). SELECT FLOWER SEEDS, 10c. per package; Portulacca, Phlox Drummondi, Flowering Peas, Gilia, Fragrant Candytuft, Acroclinium, Marigold, and Double Zinnia. A SPLENDID OFFER! I will send the above Superb Collection of Seeds (25 packages, price $3.2) and the Practical Farm Journal, a neat eight-page publication, devoted to farming, gardening, etc., for one year, all postpaid, for only $1; club of four, $3. Orders promptly filled. Agents wanted. Remit by Registered Letter, or P. O. Order on Lyons, N. Y. Be sure and mention this paper Address at once, FRANK FINCH, Clyde, Wayne Co., N.Y. "Mr. Finch is perfectly reliable."—Ed. "All who favor him with their orders will be honestly and fairly dealt with."—I. W. Briggs, P.M. jan31 mh7

YOUNG MAN OR OLD! If you want a luxuriant Moustache, flowing Whiskers, a heavy growth of hair on bald heads, or to thicken, strengthen and invigorate the hair anywhere, don't be humbugged by advertising cheats. Try the great Spanish Discovery. Thousands endorse this great capillary stimulant. NOT a humbug. Success guaranteed or money returned. It never fails. Send C. LYSEXUTS. Dr. J. GONZALEZ, Box 1649, Boston, Mass. n16eowy26t

Print Your Own Cards, Labels, &c. Press $3. Larger Size $8. 13 other sizes. For business, pleasure, old or young. Everything easy by printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses Type, Cards, &c., to the factory. Kelsey & Co., Meriden, Con wyeow26t n1

70 YOUR NAME in New Type on 70 Cards 10c. New styles, by best artists: Bouquets, Birds, Gold Chromos, Landscapes, Water Scenes, etc.—no two alike. Agent's Complete Sample Book, 25c. Great variety Advertising and Bevel-Edge Cards. Lowest prices to dealers and printers. 100 Samples Fancy Advertising Cards, 50c. Address STEVENS BROS., Box 22, Northford, Ct.

100 PER CENT. TO CARD AGENTS Selling our Cards. Samples and full particulars with our New Mammoth Premium List for 1882 FREE. Send 3 cts. for postage. Royal Card Co., Northford, Ct. wy13t f15

35 Transparent Fun Cards, with name, and full Wedding Outfit for 15c. New Oriental Game of Authors 20c. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Ct wy4t f22

CARDS 50 LOVELY Chromo Cards, our Drawing Room Hand and Bouquet series, entirely new, name on 10cts. Samplebook free with $1 order. Franklin Prtg. Co. New Haven Ct ja18 13twy

FANCY CARD Collectors. Send two green stamps for our latest Advertising Cards J.D. Waskey & Co., 208 W. Pratt st., Baltimore, Md. wy1t mh7

50 Large Handsome Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. New and Artistic designs, acknowledged best pack sold. Album of Samples 25c. F.W. Austin, Fair Haven, Ct wy18t f15

70 Choice Chromo Cards, or 50 Elegant New Chromos, name on, 10c. Crown Prtg. Co., Northford, Ct wy26t f15

50 Beautiful Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. 10 packs & Agts. Sample Book $1. Star Card Co., Clintonville Ct wy20t f15

50 All gold, silver, shell, motto and floral chromo cards, in beautiful colors, with name, 10c. Agents sample book 25c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Conn

100 Cards, beautiful new designs, with name, 10c. Card Works, 66 & 68 Reade st., New York City. n16 26twy

40 Large chromo Cards, feathers, hands with name 10c., post-paid. GEO. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N.Y wy26ew&13teow n30

50 Chromo, Shells, Comic, Roses, Scrolls, &c. Cards, name on, in case, 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese Ct, wy13t f15

50 All Chromos, elegant designs, Bouquet, Goodluck, &c.; name on, in case, 10c. E. H. Pardee, Fair Haven, Ct. wy1st f15

105 Elegant New Style Chromo Cards, name in Gold & Jet, 10c. American Card Co., West Haven, Ct. wy13t f1

COMIC CARD SCENES—50 for 10c., with name. Fun afloat! 12 samples 2c. Actresses 1c. each. N. M. GEER, Port Homer, Jeff. Co., O. 4t f21

50 Lithographed chromo cards, no 2 alike, 10c. name in fancy type. Conn. Card Co., Northford, Ct. eowyly d8